CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1898.

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

No one was around 'ight. No one was around 'cept the men at the station, who were getting the early train ready. 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.

But no Billy showed up. So I let Tod fire off a good many crackers, and she only burned her dress in one place. It was a new one, and I'd forgotten the apron mother said she must surely wear, but I took some consolation in knowing that if Tod had had on her M where the stately pines of Maine apron it would have been burned, and Their crests lift to Their crests lift to the sky To where the blos-soms gem the plains Our banner in its glory waves Without a missing star, O'er happ homes, o'er patriot graves, Unmarred to-day by war.



"SEE ANYTHING OF A LITTLE LOST GIRL?"

Anyhow, I don't see how boys can be | where was she? How frightened she expected to remember aprons, not wear- must be! "I s'pose the men at the station don't

ing such things themselves. Just as mother said, Tod began to be sleepy in no time. But I'd prom-ised to take care of her, and knew she "Of course the men in that train'd

would go in the house and go to sleep again. It was really pretty early for a five-year-old to get up. She wanted to 'cause I did so, so mother said she "That train's you silly!" could try it.

I like to please Tod. She's my fa-vorite sister, too. She's nearer my age, and the others are so grown-up-p'rtic-ularly Jerry. Then, besides, I'm Tod's favorite brother; at least, I should be if she had another, which she hasn't. To proceed: I told Tod to run in and

take a nap, and to do it softly, so's not to wake 'em up; for it couldn't be six yet, as the early train hadn't started. Billy Crocker came along then, run-

ning like mad. "Hello!" says he. "Guess I'm late. "Guess you are, lazy-bones," says I, handing him some crackers and punk. "But now you're here, so blaze away." "Jimmy," cried Tod, touching my "Jimmy," cried Tod, touching my arm; and the cracker I'd lighted went off rather quick. However, it didn't hurt much. I put my finger in my mouth to cool it. "Jimmy, I can't open the front door; it's locked." "That's so!" I says. "How stupid of me! I forgot to fix the night latch."

of putting it, I know, 'cause Mr. Simp-kins said it in his lecture, and Louie said: "Now, Jimmy, don't ramble, but stick to your story." So here goes for stickking-I mean proceeding. It's hard "Oh, Jimmy, I'm awful sleepy," says

It wouldn't have hurt her a bit to take a nap on the nice warm grass, but mother had warned me 'specially 'gainst that. If Louie had been home, I could have called her quietly. She was lost article room. away on a visit, though, and I hated to disturb mother and father. "Let her take a nap in that empty car," says Billy. It had stood on the side track save and two boys' coats brought in

along." "Got any change?" says he.

He always thinks of that, p'r'aps cause he's usually hard up. "Yes, I have. Hurry up and get in."

So in he tumbled, and none too fast, or the engine puffed off right affer. Hardly anyone was in the train, and conductor seemed to be taking a holiday, too, for he didn't come 'round till we got 'most to New York.

We didn't talk much, 'cause after Billy'd asked me what I was going to do, there didn't seem to be much to talk about.

We didn't stop anywhere, for it was an express train, but we heard lots of Fourth of July noise and saw lots of boys and girls having a good time. My, how I wished I could change my place with them.

"Go right after her," says I. "Come | 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" br 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 sel her hair for wigs, like a story he'd read, or she might have been sold somewhere for a slave.

"Anyhow, she's a gone", Jimmy," said he at the last station before Harristown, "and I'm sorry for you, 'cause you're 'most sure to get a licking." That's 'bout the way I looked at it, but somehow I felt the worst about Tod.

When we got to Harristown we saw wother and father standing on the sta tion platform. The next minute the tran had stopped, and Billy said: "I'm glad I'm not in your shoes, Jimmy." And then he sneaked out of the rear door and was gone quicker'n you could wirk

Well, when I got out, I just rushed up to mother and put both arms around her, and said: "Oh, mother! what shall we do?"

She hugged me just as tight and kissed me. "My poor, dear, careless boy!" said

she. "Oh, Jimmy, we was so scared 'bout ou!" said somebody else.

you!

And I looked up in a hurry, and there would you b'lieve it?—stood Tod! "Why—why, mother!" was all I could

manage to say. Then father asked m ϵ some questions and seemed as glad to see me as if I'd been lost 'stead of Tod. Then we went over home. I felt so

tired and sleepy I could hardly walk, and as soon as we got there I laid down on the lounge and was made much of by everyone, 'stead of being in disgrace, as I supposed I'd be. Tod sat in her little chair close to me

and held my hand in one of hers and her doll in the other one, and I never saw her look so pretty, and she explained the whole thing. "Why, Jimmie," said she, "I woke up

in just a little while and climbed out of the car. And Norah was at the back door and I went right in. So I wasn't lost at all."

Nobody scolded me the least bit. Mother said she thought I'd be punished enough, and she hoped I'd profit by it. Then she kissed me. After Jerry came home I heard her

say one day to father: "I b'lieve you're right 'bout James. I

really see signs of improvement in him at last." And I think that's the most remark

able part of my story, don't you ?---Chelsea G. Fraser, in Detroit Free Press.

AN EDITION OF BURNS.





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. During the time he was stationed at the Brook lyn navy yard he and his family were very popular in New York society. Troops of the Four Hundred visited the yard and learned all about war vessels that the head officer could tell them, or rather all that he could make them understand. He was made captain in 1889.



3

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, Guan-tanamo bay, June 25.—Friday morn-ing four troops of the First cavalry, four troops of the Tenth cavalry and eight troops of Roosevelt's rough rid-ers—less than 1,000 men in all—dis-mounted and attacked 2,000 Spanish soldiers in the thickets within five miles of Santiago. The Americans beat the enemy back into the city, but they left the following dead on the field: Rough Riders Capt. Allyn K. Capron, of Troop L; Pergeant Hamil-ton Fish, jr.; Private Tilman and Daw-son, both of Troop L; Private Dough-erty, of Troop F; First cavalry—Privates Dix, York, Bejork, Kolbe, Berlin and Lennock; Tenth cavalry, Corporal White. Juragua, via Plava del Este, Guan-

ed, including six officers. Several of the wounded will die. Twelve dead Spaniards were found in the bushes after the fight, but their loss was after the fight, but their loss was doubtless far in excess of that. Gen. Young commanded the expedition and was with the regulars, while Col. Wood directed the operations of the rough riders several miles west. Both par-ties struck the Spaniards about the same time and the fight lasted an hour.

same time and the fight lasted an hour. The Spaniards opened fire from the thicket and had every advantage of numbers and position, but the troops drove them back from the start, stormed the blockhouse around which they made the final stand and sent them scattering over the mountains, The cavalrymen were afterwards rethem scattering over the mountains, The cavalrymen were afterwards re-inforced by the Seventh, Twelfth and Seventeenth infantry, part of the Ninth cavalry, the Second Massachu-setts and Seventy-first New York. The Americans now hold the position at the threshold of Santiago, with more troops going forward constantly, and they are preparing for a final assault upon the city. On Board the Dispatch Boat Daunt-

On Board the Dispatch Boat Daunt-less, offi Juragua, province of Santiago de Cuba, via Port Antonio, Jamaica, June 25.—The advance of the Ameri-can army has reached the edge of the can army has reached the edge of the table land in which the harbor of Santiago de Cuba lies. Here, seven miles from Morro castle, the main body of the troops united and the Spaniards retreated toward Santiago. They may attempt a surprise, but a decisive engagement is not expected for several days. Gen, Lawton's brigade, which rested Wednesday night at Demajayabo, four miles west of Baiquiri, resumed its march at daylight Thursday. Before noon his brigade occupied Juragua, five miles beyond, and the American flag was hoisted there. The Spaniards retired before the ad-vance, which was covered by Cuban

vance, which was covered by Cuban skirmishers, burning the blockhouses

skirmishers, burning the blockhouses as they went. Col. Wagner with a small reconnais-ance party brushed against the flank of a retreating Spanish column 200 strong, at Firmezas. A dozen shots were fired by the Spaniards, as Col. Wagner fell back. Before Gen. Law-ton could bring up the Twenty-second regiment the Spaniards had decamped westward.

regiment the spaniards had decamped westward. 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 loco-motives of the railroad and the rolling stock. Gen Linares retreated to Se-villa, six miles west of Juragua by road and nine miles from Santiago de Cuba. A detachment of 170 Cubans collided with the Spanish rear guard. The Cubans lost two men killed and had seven men wounded. The Spanhad seven men wounded. The

gunboat Wissahickon, which took part in the attack on Charleston under Admiral Dupont. He fought in the attack on Fort Fisher as executive officer of the Quaker City. In 1866 he was com-

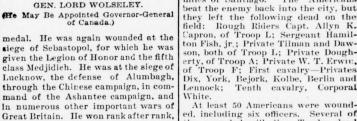
him.

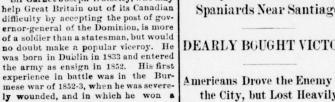


COMMODORE SILAS CASEY. (One of the Most Popular Officers in the American Navy.)

missioned lieutenant commander, and

which, quite naturally, treat of war. Among them may be mentioned "Nar-Tative of the War with China in 1860," "The Soldier's Pocket Book for Field Service," "System of Field Maneuvers," "Essays," and "France as a Military Power." His influence has been great in establishing the power of Great Brit-ain in new colonies, and there is no more distinguished soldier living than he. The governor generalship of Canada is a loftier position than any yet held by





PN.

GEN. LORD WOLSELEY.

honor after honor, decoration after dec-oration, until he became the first sol-

dier in all the great army of the king-dom. In 1894 he was made a field mar-

shal, and received his baton from the hand of the queen at Windsor. Lord Wolseley is the author of several works

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 rep-utation as a fighter during the civil

war. He came out of the academy in 1860 and was executive officer of the

LORD GARNET WOLSELEY.

Great Britain's Foremost General

May Be Appointed Governor-

General of the Canadas.

Sir Garnet Joseph Wolseley, who may

And it was hard for the boys that waited, judging from experience-Mr. Simpkins said that, too. It sounds well, I think, besides being a fact.

The bells of Liberty ring out From sounding shore to shore, And loud and lofty is the shout: "Our land for evermore!" Through every sea our navies glide, Their sails kissed by the sun. And Honor lays her wreath beside The sword of Washington.

The winds that sweep the ley gorge Of boundless freedom sing, And patriots to Valley Forge Their voive off'rings bring: Aye, thro' the mists that dim the years We see the early day; And not a loyal freeman fears A foe from far away.

The mountains' bare and rugged peaks

Unfettered soar the thoughts of all Where'er our standard flies, Aye, Right must rise and Wrong must fall 'Neath Freedom's azure skies;

Our Nation's worth proclaim, And every lucent river speaks The story of our fame; O'er all the land our fathers gave And blessed with pray'r divine, In peace rejoice the free and brave From orange tree to pine.

With laureled progress in the van We march with pride to-day; Before us newer hope for man, Behind us old Cathay.

Then, let the anthems that we raise

From swelling sea to sea Fill every heart with peace and praise, Beneath our banner free; For man is man where'er it files In splendor, near or far; No evil in its shadow lies,

MMY MMY

- Sign

s'pose Jerry'd think she could do it better, but I'd rather have Louie, any-

how; and Jerry'd always have to be

spoken of as Geraldine, which is too

her back, though she doesn't know itand it's lucky for them. You see, Jerry gets mad pretty easy. P'raps it's 'cause she teaches school.

All the boys call her Jerry behind

Mother says boys are trying. She

thinks I'm a very trying boy, and I s'pose she ought to know. I wonder if

old people ever think they are trying themselves? They are, anyhow. I

Well, to proceed-that's a good way

work, 'cause I never wrote a real story

The reason why my story happened

on the fifth was 'cause Fourth of July came on Sunday that year, so that fire-

crackers and other celebrations had to

N.

long to write often.

don't mean mother.

wait over.

OUIE savs she'll

correct the spell-

ing and other wrong things in this; so it won't

be my fault if it

isn't all right.

No stain on stripe or star. -T. C. Harbaugh, in Ohio Farmer.

Well, mother said I could get up at five a. m. on Monday, and not a min-ute before, and then I did think mother was very trying, indeed. I knew I'd wake up sooner, and, sure

'nough, I did, and heard the clock strike four. It was a long time till half-past four, and four minutes from that the sun would rise, I knew, for I'd looked in the almanac.

I just raised up in bed to peek at my firecrackers and punk, lying handy, an that half hour was longer than the other.

I can tell you it didn't take me long to slide into my clothes when the time came, and I did wash my face, though my toothbrush happened to slip back of the washstand, and I didn't feel like taking the time to get it out.

Tod heard me moving 'round, and came in from her room; so I had to help her a good deal, and that wasted a lot of time. But she's a smart child, and combed her own hair pretty well, considering.

P'r'aps you don't know that Tod's (short for Toddlekins) our youngest. Somebody thought I meant a dog one day when I spoke of her; but I think a fine name, being short and sort of brisk.

Well, we tiptoed downstairs, so's not to wake anybody.

Tod slipped down one step, dropped her torpedoes and began to cry. But I spoke up as much like Jerry as 1 could:

"Tod, not a word, or you go back to bed."

That seared her so she jumped and dropped another package; so I had to

It had stood on the side track several days, and I thought it a capital idea. So I went across the road with Tod and she laid down on one of the cushion seats

It was pretty warm, but I didn't want to run any risks, so Billy rolled up his coat for a pillow and I put mine over her, and she was fast asleep in a minute. We had a fine time after that, Billy being a boy with ideas. What we didn't do with firecrackers isn't worth men-tioning. But after the bad luck we had setting off some in front of the chicken coop-we nearly killed two of our best chickens-I drew the line at firing any near the setting hen.

Billy thought it would be fun to see what she'd do, but somehow I felt it would be better not to. Besides, that hen was Jerry's.

I never thought once of Tod till most breakfast time, when mother put her head out of the window and called:

'Come, Jimmy; it's time to get ready

for breakfast. Bring Tod in." "All right!" I shouted; and Billy and I ran over to the track.

And no car was there! Billy and I just looked at each other, and I felt kind of dizzy. He stuck both hands in his pockets and said "Whew!" with a very red face.

"The car's gone!" said I, though p'r'aps it wasn't a necessary remark.

The next minute we were rushing into the station and asking if the car had gone with the six o'clock train.

The agent said it had, and asked me if I felt sick. Well, I did, sort of; but I hadn't time to tell him so, and I ran, full tilt, out of the station door and got into the 7:50 that was just ready to start.

"What are you going to do?" says Billy.

from that train. That's all.

"That train's gone back by this time you silly!"

I'd never thought of that. Just then

long came the conductor. "Tickets!" said he. And of course we hadn't any, but I

paid him, and he gave me a slip of card-board with printing on it. He looked good-natured. I'd often seen him be-

fore, so I just told him the whole story. He sat down in front of us, as kind

Don't you cry, little boy." And I wasn't. One or two tears aren't

erying, I hope. "Then your parents will be in a fine worry, too," says he. "I'll send them a

The minute we got into the station the conductor took us to a room, where

"My sister isn't an article," says I, thinking of "a," "an," and "the," that I was studying about in grammar. "I guess you'd think she was a very

precious article if you could find her.'

he could.

And he sort of laughed. I don't see how

"See anything of a little lost girl on the six o'clock local from Harristown?"

the conductor asked, when we got to the

elegram when the train gets in."

and sympathetic as could be.

"Those are our coats," said I. "Then identify 'em," said the man. I looked at Billy and he looked at me; hen we both looked at the conductor, who laughed again.

"Describe your coats, boys," said he. "Oh!" says we. And then we told nim, and he brought out two coats which, sure 'nough, were qurs.

"Mine was over her and Billy's was colled up under her head," I said. "Who?" asked the man.

"Tod," I said.

"Was that your brother's name?" "No, sir; it's my sister's, and I should think you might act 's if you cared a little, 'cause she's lost."

"Oh, she'll turn up all right," said that hard-hearted, mean man, and went on writing

All this time the conductor had been standing in the doorway, with his forehead all puckered up, like father's when

he's thinking. "Come, boys," says he: "we'll go and tel'graph to your father."

"T'll bet my kite you'll never see her again, Jimmy," Billy said, and then he began to tell me a story 'bout a little girl who got lost and was never found. I don't b'lieve I ever liked Billy Crocker so little as then, but I tried to make 'lowances for him, 'cause Tod waan't his sister, you see. Besides, if I'd spoken sharp to him, as I felt half a mind to, I was sure I'd break out crying.

After the conductor had tel'graphed to father, we got in the car again. He gave Billy and me each two sandwiches. He said he thought we must be hungry. And he was right, and ever since that I don't think conductors can be beat for being good to little boys.

He made the train stop at every sta-

'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."



Four chanced to be near these remarks to hear; o the fuse a light we'll see who'll get the happe : "Now 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 Report.

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 think of the set of the se thing Who alweys is sure to be shot

Judge.

Value of England's Navy.

The present value of the British fleet in money is about £52,000,000. Ac cording 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. There are 22 ships of over 14,000 tons. All but two of these are battleships, the exceptions being the Powerful and the Terrible, cruisers. Of between 12,-000 and 13,000 tons there are 11 ships, 7 battleships and 4 cruisers; between 10,000 and 12,000 tons there are 10 ships, 2 being battleships. Twelve cruisers are from 6,500 to 9,100 tons; 24 between 2,000 and 4,000 tons. Of between 1,000 and 2,000 tons there are 22 vessels, and 43 are less than 1,000 tons. Little more than one-fifth of the total number are over 9,000 tons.

No Two Birds Fly Alike Not two kinds of birds fly alike. The style of flight depends on the struc-ture 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 rela-tives of prisoners having accompanied the exiles of their own free will.

ish loss is not known. One Spaniard was macheted.

was macheted. Gen. Bates, with the reserve of the Twentieth infantry and Col. Woods' rough riders dismounted, with a dyn-amite gun hurried forward from Bai-quiri at 3 o'clock, proceeding by forced marches. When the couriers brought the news that Juragua had been oc-cupied, the troop ships which had not disembarked their troops steamed to Juragua with the view of landing them there. But the heavy sea beating on

disembarked their troops steamed to Juragua with the view of landing them there. But the heavy sea bearing on the beach made it impossible to get the boats through the surf. The Cubans expect the first stand to be made at Savilla and they have proved good prophets in the past, Gen. Lawton's men are badly fagged by forced marches and the intense heat. Their rations are almost ex-hausted. They started with three days' supplies and a pack train will be sent forward. Strong outposts are maintained at night in order to pre-vent a surprise and Juragua is also under the protection of the guns of the warships. Thus the flank of the ad-transition of the guns of the must make a forced march through an almost impenetrable undergrowth. A Murder in a Pa-k.

A Murder in a Park.

Washington, June 25.-In broad day-Washington, June 25.—In broad day-light and in the presence of over a hundred people, a murder was com-mitted in one of Washington's public parks last evening. George W. Horton, an ex-member of the Washington po-lice force, and Jane Nicholson, a di-vorced woman were sitting about 7 vorced woman, were sitting about 7 o'clock on a bench in Armory square. The woman announced to Horton that The woman announced to Horton that she proposed no longer to sustain her relations with him, and was about to rise from the bench and leave him when he drew a small penknife from his pocket and with a blade ground to a razor edge almost severed her head from the body. He was arrested,