

THE GALLEONS OF SPAIN.

King Phillip had vaunted his claims:
He had sworn for a year he would sack us;
With an army of heathenish names
He was coming to fagot and stack us:
Like the thieves of the sea he would track us,
And shatter our ships on the main;
But we had bold Neptune to back us—
And where are the galleons of Spain?

His carackes were christened of dames
To the kirtles whereof he would tack us;
With his saints and his gilded storn-frames
He had thought like an egg shell to crack us;
Now Howard may get to his Fliscous,
And Drake to his Devon again,
And Hawkins bowl rubbers to Bacchus—
For where are the galleons of Spain?

Let his Majesty huzze to St. James
The axe that he whetted to back us;
He must play to some lustier games
Or at sea he can hope to out-thwack us;
To his mines of Peru he would pack us
To tug at his bullet and chain;
Alas! that his greatness should lack us—
But where are the galleons of Spain?

ENVY.

Gloriana—the don may attack us
Whenever his stomach be full;
He must reach us before he can crack us—
And where are the galleons of Spain?
—Austin Dobson.

SAVED FROM PIRATES.
A TALE OF THE SPANISH MAIN.

In the beginning of the present century the Gulf of Mexico swarmed with pirates, preying on the commerce of every nation. One has only to refer to the newspapers previous to 1826 to recognize how great were the perils of a seaman's calling in those days. Ships disappeared at times with their officers and crews, and it may be years after that some desperate sea rover brought to the gibbet told the story of capture and destruction. The worst locality in the West Indies was the south side of the Island of Cuba. Here lies the Isle of Pines and a succession of low keys that afforded the pirates excellent opportunities for concealment. All merchantmen went armed in those days, but the pirate schooners, carrying one heavy 24-pounder, could cut a vessel's spars to pieces and thus make her defenseless.

In 1824 an English brig from Jamaica, bound home, was taken off St. Antoine, her crew massacred and the vessel beached on the coast of Cuba. Her cargo was valued at over \$200,000. The British government started an investigation, and it was found to be the work of a Spanish Irishman named Cain, who had a fast topsail schooner called the Esmerelda, with a crew of 200 men of all nationalities, among them two Philadelphians named Brent and Supplee. It was also found that in disposing of the plunder a Spanish coast guard vessel had conveyed most of it to Havana for sale, and that many Spanish officials were interested in the affair, getting a share of the plunder.

The British government went for the Spaniards in a very vigorous manner, demanding indemnity for the past and security for the future. The Spaniards yielded and agreed to equip a force to cruise on the south coast and search the keys for marauders. A fast sailing brig of war, El Toridor, carrying ten guns, was put in commission, under Captain Hernani. He was a fine sailor and an honest man, and soon made it very unpleasant for the pirates about the Isle of Pines and Cayo Largo. At this time the United States had a fleet of small vessels doing police duty in the gulf, one of which, the Enterprise, commanded by Lieutenant White, was very active and had captured several pirate craft and cut up their crews. It was on the same station as the Toridor, and arranged with Captain Hernani to cooperate with him, and if in want of assistance at night to show a light at the mainmast head as a signal.

Information had come to the Spanish captain that a consort of the Esmerelda, a very fast sailing schooner called the Bonita, commanded by a negro named Pinto, would try and get into the Largo Key at night. She had been on a cruise away south and was reported full of plunder. The negro captain was a bloodthirsty ruffian about 50 and was badly wanted by the Spanish authorities, as he had murdered a brother of Captain-General Galviz in one of the raids ashore. So the Toridor lay out about three miles away from the pass between the Isle of Pines and Cayo Largo, tossing and heaving and keeping her copper bright under short sail. It was said by English captains in those days that you might make Spaniards fairly good seamen, but it took constant hazing to make them stand a decent watch. No sooner was the watch set than one-half went to sleep and the other half to play cards and gamble, leaving the ship to itself. Such must have been the case on the Toridor on this night of the 10th of August, 1822. Even the officers on the quarterdeck were dozing while the captain was below asleep. The man at the wheel was the only one on the alert. Suddenly from the northwest came a bright flash and then the boom of a gun and a shot whistled through the rigging, and then a cry from the helmsman, "Aho, there; here's two boats alongside."

In those days muskets were kept in racks under the break of the poop overhead, covered with tarpaulin, and the boarding pikes were lashed to the mainboom. To these the startled crew rushed, and the sides were alive with men coming aboard yelling, "Kill! kill!" There is no want of courage among Spaniards, and the crew fought desperately. The captain was on deck and at once sent a man to the mast-head to light the signal lantern, and with his officers and marines pitched in; but the shore party had got first blood and they fought like tigers, while the heavy shot from a big schooner not over 300 yards away came fast. The Toridors retreated to the quarterdeck and encouraged by

their officers made a desperate fight, but it was evidently a losing game. The schooner had her sweeps out and in a few minutes would board the brig with a crowd of fresh assailants.

Fortunately the Enterprise was not more than twelve miles away, in the southwest. The watch had been changed and the new lookout had just gone aloft when he called out: "Deck ahoy! There goes a gun right nor' east off the starboard bow."

In a minute all was commotion. One of the officers sprang into the rigging with a night glass and hailed: "There it goes again; I hear the boom."

The commander was on deck. "Thank fortune, here comes the wind from the west. Make all sail, Mr. Hamilton. We'll run down and see what it is. That's a heavy gun. The Toridor has only eighteen-pounders. They would not make a flash light like that. Beat to quarters and cast off the starboard battery. Ram in a round shot over grape!"

The breeze had freshened and the Enterprise fairly walked. The flash of guns was now seen from the deck, and the lookout hailed that he saw a mast headlight.

"The Spanish brig is in trouble. I hope nothing will happen to my friend Hernani," said the officer. A tropic dawn is something to remember. Long before the sun rises there comes a beautiful rosy light, making the sea a sheet of gold, and thus everything was made plain to the Enterprise and her crew. The Spanish brig was enveloped in smoke and the noise of the conflict was plainly heard. The schooner was sweeping up to board her deck alive with men.

The American was 200 yards away, right across her bows, and then came the order, "Give her two divisions—rake her fore and aft."

The effect was tremendous. A chorus of yells and screams from the pirate and down came her foremast and mainmast. "Give it to 'em again," and her decks were clear. Backing her mainsail in a minute more the bowsprit of the Enterprise was forking over the bow of the Toridor and the cry was, "Boarders away." The man-o-war's men made short work of the pirates in the waists, and, all escaping, got into their boats and pulled for shore. Priming a carronade with a pistol cartridge, the Yankee sailors discharged it, cutting one boat in two, and in a moment the water was alive with shafts, taking care of the crew.

The schooner was at once boarded by three boat crews. The decks were deserted, but all at once there came a deadly volley of musketry from the cabin, killing three men, and then a rush, headed by Pinto, a tall, grizzled African, powerfully built. He shot Lieutenant Hamilton through the body and was attacked by the ward-room steward of the Enterprise, a giant mulatto from Baltimore. He, too, got a bullet, but struck Pinto's right arm off with a cutlass stroke, and the villain was taken alive, the only survivor of his crew.

In the waist of the Toridor lay sixty-two dead men over forty being of her crew, and Captain Hernani admitted that in an hour more the pirates would have owned his brig.—Philadelphia Times.

ALFONSO XIII'S EDUCATION.

The Boy King an Apt Scholar—His Linguistic Attainments.

Alfonso XIII must begin to feel quite a big boy. He has now passed his first examination and obtained the small green and white paper diploma which allows the average Spanish youngster to enter a university. The examination took place last week, in one of the saloons of the palace. The Queen-Regent was present, and so was the Princess of the Asturias, while a goodly number of court hangers-on danced attendance upon the royal ladies. The Infanta Isabella came in and went out from time to time, and smiled encouragingly at her nephew. Not that he wanted much encouragement.

His mother watched the proceedings with eager interest, smiled at the boy, and nodded approval at some of his quick answers. The Princess of the Asturias was, possibly, even more profuse in her display of admiration. In addition to the usual subjects, he has passed in elementary algebra, geometry, physics, chemistry, botany, zoology, mineralogy, ethics, psychology, Latin, Greek, French and agriculture. French, in his case, was purely a matter of form, because, like his sisters, he speaks French, English and German with ease and correctness.

The English lady who was, until a recent date, his governess for our vernacular, received about \$5000 per annum and free quarters in the palace. In glaring distinction to this comes the report on Spanish schoolmasters, published in the official Gazette, the other morning. From the document it appears that the sums due to these long-suffering people for arrears of pay extending over several years amounts to the enormous figure of \$2,000,000. If we were indebted for elementary education to the same extent our liabilities would reach into the millions in round figures. Of the forty-nine provinces into which Spain is divided only seven are quite free from debt in this respect.—London Society.

Fungus Carvings.

Ornaments of a variety of fungus found in the Adirondacks are in demand. Pictures are carved upon them, the dark coating surface of the fungus forming the background and the figures appearing in white. The dark surface is cut away to form the drawing. Touched with a knife the coloring of the fungus becomes a darker brown, so that all depths of shading are possible.—Trenton (N.J.) American.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

It takes eight times the strength to go upstairs that it requires to accomplish the same distance on a level.

When the sparrow hawk is swooping down on its prey, it cleaves space at the speed of 150 miles an hour.

The sound of a bell which can be heard 45,000 feet through the water can be heard through the air only 456 feet.

The elephant has no fewer than forty thousand muscles in his trunk alone, while a man has only 577 in his entire body.

It is announced that Italian experiments on vegetable life with Roentgen rays have shown that the effect is identical with that of sunlight.

The voice of a woman is audible in a balloon at the height of about two miles, while that of a man never reaches higher than a mile.

Under the action of sun, air and water the loftiest mountains are being gradually worn down, it is said, and the whole varied landscape of hill and valley being reduced to a dead level.

Captain Perry speaks of the great distance that sounds can be heard during intense cold. We often, he says, in the Arctic regions heard people converse in a common voice at the distance of a mile.

The efficiency of a modern cruiser is shown in a recent statement in an engineering magazine that it took seventy shots at close range from a 9.2-inch gun on the British cruiser Edgar to sink a defenceless and derelict tank steamer.

To illustrate the rapidity of thought, a distinguished scientist says that if the skin be touched repeatedly with tight blows from a small hammer, the brain will distinguish the fact that the blows are separate and not continuous pressure, even when they follow one another as one thousand in a second.

The air within the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky has a uniform temperature summer and winter of 54 degrees Fahrenheit. The cave may be said to breathe twice a year, inhaling during the winter and exhaling during the summer. This breathing of the cave, and the purity of the air and its freedom from germs, are among the most interesting problems to be studied. By what process the air in the cave becomes sterilized remains to be determined.

THE WORLD'S HEADSMEN.

Stratified by Society Grosseome Craftsmen Intermarry and Fraternize.

The marriage of the son of M. Deblier, the public executioner of France, took place recently before the mayor of the Sixteenth Arrondissement, Paris. The ceremony was purely civil in character, only thirteen witnesses being present. M. Deblier, or, as he is more familiarly known, Monsieur de Paris, not only the most aged official executioner in the world, but likewise the one person who had probably put more human beings out of existence than any other living man. There is a sort of gruesome atmosphere of a forbidding character which seems to surround the public executioners of Europe. They are usually men of fine self-culture and education, retiring in disposition and plainly respectable bourgeois in their domestic relations. Being denied the privilege of the society around them by the character of their profession, they have a society of their own which is as exclusive as that of royalties, for they visit each other in ceremonious fashion and intermarry. Thus M. Deblier is a second cousin by marriage of the headsmen of Prussia, and his wife was the daughter of the executioner of Algiers, a descendant of the famous Samson who guillotined Marie Antoinette and her royal spouse, Louis XVI. But the son of the present Monsieur de Paris, Joseph Francois Deblier, has made, as it were, a morganatic marriage by seeking his wife—Rosalie Roges—outside the families of the executioners. She was formerly a cigarmaker in one of the government factories. She is twenty-one and her husband is thirty-five. According to the marriage settlement, M. Deblier gives as a dowry to his wife the sum of \$10,000. He will probably succeed his father before long. For the last ten years he has been the old gentleman's assistant in all executions of note.

Growth of Telephone Business.

Twenty years ago the telephone was practically unknown to mankind, while today there are said to be about 1,500,000 telephone subscribers in the world, of whom the larger part are in the United States. Recent figures put the details of this total as follows: The United States leads the list with about 600,000; then comes Germany with 140,000; Great Britain with 75,000; Switzerland, 51,000; France, 35,000; Austria, 20,000; Russia, 18,000; Sweden and Norway 13,000; Bavaria, 15,000; Denmark, 15,000; Italy, 14,000; Holland 12,000; Spain 12,000; Belgium, 11,000; Hungary, 10,000; Wurttemberg, 7000; Finland 6000; Japan, 3500; Cuba, 2500; Luxembourg, 2000; Portugal, 2000; and Australia 2000. The remainder are divided among the smaller countries, from Roumania with 400, down to Senegambia with 100.—The Manufacturer.

A Prehistoric Mine.

In the southern corner of San Bernardino county, Cal., an expedition from San Francisco has recently discovered a rich turquoise mine apparently worked many centuries ago by prehistoric people. The mine is 60 miles from Manville, in a mountainous country, and had been partially obliterated by volcanic disturbances. Stone hammers and other implements were found in numerous old pits.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

Commended to the Tall, Thin Sisterhood. No material is at once more soft, lustrous and durable than genuine Liberty silk. The full waist shown in this illustration by May Manton is

of their coloring makes them very appropriate in the summer.

National Colors Little Worn.

It is not clear what has or will become of the red, white and blue articles of feminine clothing and ornaments shown so lavishly in the stores. Belts, hat bands, neckties and pocket-books are conspicuously displayed for sale. But so rarely are they worn now that promenaders feel privileged to right-about-face and stare frankly at a woman who has chosen one or another of them as essential to her costume.

Bicycle Convenience For Wheelwomen.

The cycling woman who does not care to carry bundles and bags on her wheel has up-to-date handles. They are made for bars one inch in diameter and outwardly are indistinguishable from ordinary cork and celluloid handles; on unscrewing the ends one discovers a little transparent celluloid oiler in one, and in the other a complete tire repairing outfit. Thus equipped the wheelwoman can be as independent as she pleases.

Slippers For the Bedside.

Leather bedside slippers can very easily be made at home. The leather is of any color that is desired, and it is often a very gay one, and is mounted over the toe of a lamb's wool insole. A bit of fur finishes the edge, and thus is evolved a comfortable toe slipper. A comparatively small piece of the skin makes two or three pairs, and the expense of both money and effort is very trifling.

A Woman Physician in China.

Dr. Ida M. Stevenson, a Methodist missionary physician in Tientsin, China, sometimes has 250 patients to treat in a single day. The strain on the strength, the sympathies and the

all in soft cream white without figures of any sort. But all plain colors, as well as flowered designs, and the whole range of thin silks, muslins and organdies, are equally well suited to the style, which is especially to be commended to the tall, thin sisterhood to whom folds and frills are both welcome and becoming. The foundation is a fitted lining which closes at the centre front. On it are mounted the full back and fronts which are puffed to yoke depth and which close at the left shoulder and side beneath the full scarf. The latter is simply straight and full. The two sections are seamed to the arm's-eyes and are brought



LADIES' WAIST.



GIRLS' BLOUSE REEFER.

down to the waist line, where they cross and are passed round to the back, at the centre of which they are caught in a knot. The sleeves are full and arranged in three groups of narrow puffs, with a full soft puff at each shoulder, over which fall the frills which form epaulettes. At the neck is a soft draped collar of the silk, which terminates in a rosette under the chin.

To cut this waist for a lady of medium size four and one-half yards of material twenty-two inches wide will be required.

Girls' Blouse Reefer.

The combination of reefer collar and blouse jacket shown in the large illustration is both novel and stylish. As here given the material is covert cloth banded with braid, and the garment is designed for general wear with any gown, but all suiting materials, as well as cloth of various sorts, can be treated in a similar manner.

The seamless back and pouched fronts are joined by shoulder and under-arm seams, the basque portion being separate and seamed to the jacket at the waist-line. The right front laps well over the left, where the closing is effected by means of buttons and buttonholes, an additional row of buttons being added to give the double breasted effect. The neck is slightly open at the front and is finished with a deep collar that is square at the back and is finished with rows of braid. The sleeves are two-seamed and fit snugly. The garment is lined throughout with changeable taffeta blue and green.

To make this blouse for a girl of eight years of age one and a half yards of material fifty-four inches wide will be required.

A Pretty Scarf.

The Roman scarf, with plain or fringed ends, especially the patriotic variety, when the bars are red, white and blue, with a slight predominance of the red, is very much in vogue. Besides its old use as an article of neckwear, it is used as a sash, a belt, a hat band and a hat trimming. Patriotic girls tie the narrow ones to parasol tips, walking sticks, bicycle handles, baby carriages and the harness of family horses. The brilliancy

skill of a medical missionary, brought into contact day by day with dreadful cases of poverty, suffering, vice and degradation, cannot be imagined.

Wrap For Wee Folks.

No wrap for wee folks' wear is more popular or more becoming than the long coat made with a yoke. The mould given is of bengaline, in a delicious shade of pink, and is trimmed with ruches and bands of ribbon, but the pattern is equally well suited to light weight wools and to both pique and linen crash. The foundation is a short body lining to which the yoke is faced, and to which the pleated skirt is attached. The fanciful collar is cut in squares, and adds greatly to the effect, at the same time that it conceals the joining of skirt and yoke. The sleeves are two-seamed and in coat shape. At the neck is a rollover collar. As illustrated the skirt is lined with India silk, but in the case of washable materials should be simply hemmed. The closing is effected invisibly at the centre-front by means



CHILD'S COAT.

of buttons and buttonholes worked in a fly. To cut this coat for a child four years old, four yards of material, twenty-seven inches wide, will be required.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Iron horseshoes have been found dating back to the year 451.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

Illinois was admitted as a State of the Union December 3, 1818.

Gall Powder that heals while horse works. 20c. per can. MOORE BROS., V. S., Albany, N.Y.

"Holland" is said to be an abbreviation of "hollow land."

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarella. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The explosive force of dynamite is about eight times that of gunpowder.

Hip Disease

Had Five Running Sores—Could Not Walk Without Crutches.

"I suffered from hip disease and had five running sores on one of my hips. I could not walk without crutches. I was confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has accomplished a perfect cure. I am now well and have no trouble from impure blood." Annie Robert, 49 Fourth Street, Fall River, Mass. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

Discovered a New Island Off the Horn.

It does not often fall to the lot of a navigator nowadays to discover a new island, but such a distinction is claimed by Captain Pande of the Norwegian ship Prince Edward, which recently discharged at Girard Point piers a cargo of manganese ore from Carizal, Chili. The Captain was on his way to Philadelphia from that distant port when, on March 9, in the South Atlantic Ocean, he discovered a new and unknown island in latitude forty-two degrees south and longitude thirty-five degrees and thirty-eight minutes west.

The island is not very large, only 500 feet long and forty feet wide, but Captain Pande thinks it big enough to bear a name, and he is thinking of naming it Dewey Island, in honor of the distinguished Admiral. The new land, which is undoubtedly of volcanic origin, lies in the track of all vessels rounding Cape Horn outward or homeward bound. The water in its vicinity was found to be very warm. The sea broke over it with great force, and the waters had a disturbed appearance. There was also an entire absence of the well-defined currents known to all navigators.

Soundings in the vicinity, made at Captain Pande's orders, showed the water to be 2000 feet deep all around the island. At a long distance the new land appears to be well defined, but at night it might easily cause the loss of any vessel striking it, as there is nothing to warn mariners of impending danger.—Philadelphia Record.

In 1894 the number of cattle in Venezuela was estimated at 5,000,000 head, while now the total number is not fewer than 10,000,000 head, and it is expected the number will be doubled in the next four years.

THE DUTY OF MOTHERS.

Daughters Should be Carefully Guided in Early Womanhood.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance; or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter!

Tradition says "woman must suffer," and young women are so taught. There is a little truth and a great deal of exaggeration in this. If a young woman suffers severely she needs treatment and her mother should see that she gets it.

Many mothers hesitate to take their daughters to a physician for examination; but no mother need hesitate to write freely about her daughter or herself to Mrs. Pinkham and secure the most efficient advice without charge. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

The following letter from Miss MARRIE F. JOHNSON, Centralia, Pa., shows what neglect will do, and tells how Mrs. Pinkham helped her:

"My health became so poor that I had to leave school. I was tired all the time, and had dreadful pains in my side and back. I was also troubled with irregularity of menses. I was very weak, and lost so much flesh that my friends became alarmed. My mother, who is a firm believer in your remedies from experience, thought perhaps they might benefit me, and wrote you for advice. I followed the advice you gave, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as you directed, and am now as well as I ever was. I have gained flesh and have a good color. I am completely cured of irregularity."

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of

Grain-O

It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost.

Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitations.