

PAY FOR SOLDIERS.

The Volunteers Have Received Money for Services Done Being Mustered into the United States Army.

Adjutant General Stewart has concluded the payment of all the Pennsylvania volunteers for duty at Mount Gretna before they were mustered into the United States service, and is arranging the rolls of the officers and men of the Guard who declined to volunteer or who were rejected by the medical officers. This work will be finished next week. The Adjutant General will be required to draw 2000 individual checks.

The following pensions were issued last week: Michael Daly, Pittsburg, \$5; William Jones, Pittsburg, \$11; Robert F. McClelland, Allegheny, \$11; Warren M. Ridgway, Soldiers' home, Erie, \$5; John M. Fleming, Kittanning, \$10; James K. Dick, Croft, \$8; Reynolds Everts, Wallacestown, \$17; Andrew J. Wait, New Castle, \$10; Sarah D. Clark, Mill Village, \$8; Charles Tallemand, Pittsburg, \$12; Franklin Hoch, Antioch, \$8; E. J. Campbell, Rochester Mills, \$8; Geo. W. Weamer, Plumville, \$6; John Sims, Port Perry, \$12; Rufus Lucore, Penfield, \$12; Dennis Ring, Erie, \$16.50; Alice A. Marshall, Flatwoods, \$8; Mary M. Armstrong, Lindsay, \$8; Catherine Schmitt, Pittsburg, \$8; Mary E. Parsons, Blacklick station, \$8; Sarah Gallagher, Prospect, \$12; William H. King, Uniontown, \$6; Joseph Mitchell, Towanda, \$8; Levi Berlin, Bradford, \$10; Israel H. Shuster, Hoquet, \$10; Carson Lutz, Patchinville, \$6; Thomas Hogue, Marionville, \$8; Charles T. King, Uniontown, \$8; John H. Hjulston, Pittsburg, \$6; Levi Hanley, Johnstown, \$10; Alexander Coulter, Six Points, \$14; Mary A. Duchanoff, Frenchtown, \$12; Hettie M. Menzies Everett, \$8; Caroline Miller, Emporium, \$8; Charles G. Catlin, Emporium, Cameron, \$8; Thomas C. Laughery, Johnstown, \$8; Thomas J. Crago (dead) Carmichael, Greene, \$6 to \$8; William Hippenstall, Frankstown, Erie, \$4 to \$12; L. C. Epling, Williamsport, \$10 to \$12; Robert Culby, Lock Haven, \$12 to \$14; Andrew J. Miller, Crete, Indiana, \$6 to \$8; Debra Schroy, Rice Landing, Greene, \$9 to \$12; Amos C. Sturdevant, East Hoston, Potter, \$6 to \$12; John Yowler, Glade, Somerset, \$12 to \$24; Henry Dible, North Fork, Potter, \$8 to \$12; Thomas E. Lewis, Austin, Potter, \$8 to \$10; Charles A. Folts, Edinboro, Erie, \$6 to \$8; John Shower, Lock Haven, \$6 to \$10; Leslie Ripley, Sylvania, Bradford, \$24 to \$30; Susanna Winter, Kephart, Clearfield, \$8; Eliza B. Lowry, Shadellan, Crawford, \$12.

A. S. Van Winkle, the millionaire coal operator and philanthropist of Hazelton was accidentally killed a few days ago while participating in a clay pigeon shoot with friends. Just as the shot was about to close Mr. Van Winkle leaned over his loaded gun, the trigger was touched and the weapon went off. The full charge entered his body. Mr. Van Winkle was one of the most prominent coal operators of the Lehigh region, was president of the Hazelton National bank and was prominently identified with amateur sport in the city and at Newport, his summer home.

John A. Merrick, former deputy clerk of the United States circuit court, who pleaded guilty, some weeks ago, to issuing fraudulent naturalization papers, at Philadelphia, was sentenced by Judge Butler in the United States district court to pay a fine of \$2,000 and undergo an imprisonment of two years. Advice received by friends of J. E. Edwards, Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Reading, who went to Cuba last March, say that he has been arrested as a spy and has gone insane. No other details have been received.

At Governors' Island the assignments for duty of regiments of volunteers in the department of the east were announced. They include assignments of troops now at Mt. Gretna as follows: Fourteenth Pennsylvania regiment—To Fort Mott, N. J., and to Fort Delaware. Eighteenth Pennsylvania regiment—To Delaware City and Alliance, O., to guard gun works. Fifteenth Pennsylvania regiment is assigned to Sheridan Point, Va., and to Fort Washington, Md.

Rev. Frank Ferency, pastor of the Hungarian Reformed Church, Pittsburg, shot himself through the head a few days ago. His body was found a few minutes later by his housekeeper lying on the floor of his study. The bullet had entered the right ear and had come out just above the forehead. There appears to have been no motive for the crime, and the 350 members of his congregation are wondering what could have led their pastor to have taken his life.

Joseph Goodwin, aged 16, was found guilty of voluntary manslaughter in court at Uniontown for the killing of his uncle, John Welsh. The murderer lives in Coal Spring hollow and has never been on a railroad train. During a quarrel, which arose over his punishing his cousins, the children of John Welsh, he threw a hammer at his uncle. It struck him over the heart, causing death in two minutes.

Walter E. Goodwin, who on September 8, 1897, murdered his wife, at Mansfield, Tioga county, was hanged in the county jail last week. He died proclaiming his innocence and protested that the deed was done by Gertrude Taylor, and that he was only an accomplice. The Taylor girl was with him at the time of the crime, and at the trial turned states evidence.

Rev. John Peate has, after many months of labor, completed the lens at Greenville which he has been shaping and polishing for the American university at Washington. The big glass, the largest of its kind in the country, is boxed ready for shipment and will be transported to Washington in a special express car.

Robert Stotler and George Bennett of Greensburg were out driving near Herminie the other night, when they were pitched over a 70-foot embankment. Bennett recovered consciousness and found Stotler dead. Stotler was a bartender.

George McElhany, a wealthy farmer of Mechanicsville, committed suicide the other day by shooting himself. He was 78 years old, and 15 years ago loaded the revolver intending then to end his life, but deferred action.

Nash Sheridan, caught breaking into Mike Wonawick's home, at Lawrenceville, Allegheny County, was fatally shot by the householder.

By the withdrawal of J. N. Cassanova, from the Congressional race in the twenty-eighth district, Colonel J. L. Spangler has a clear field for the Democratic nomination.

The 2-year-old daughter of Samuel Glass, superintendent of the Wayneburg electric light plant, fell from a window and was killed.

Bold thieves in Allegheny smashed the plate-glass window of Thomas Frey's store, and got away with \$2,000 worth of jewelry.

While out hunting Morris J. Thomas, of Warrior Run, Luzerne county, accidentally shot himself in the shoulder and lost his tooth.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

A Tasteful Model.
The general preference for full waists shown in all transparent gowns makes a marked feature of the season. The tasteful model by May Manton here shown, while essentially youthful in effect, is suited to all young women and matrons, as well as girls, and to all thin materials. The foundation is a thin lining. As illustrated it closes invisibly at the centre back, but the opening can be made at the front if preferred. The yoke of lace is faced onto the line of perforations, and there meets the full portion, which is gathered at both the upper and lower edge. Over the joining is arranged a full puff, and below



lace, are still good, and withal, the spangled fans hold their own. Hand-painted fans, with figures in continental costumes, are used. Japanese embroidered ones on gauze are particularly handsome, while the thirty-five-cent paper fan is dainty and dressy.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Pretty Style For Parasols.
Parasols ruffled from hem to stick are pretty, fluffy, and effective. Pretty little inexpensive parasols come in plain colors, green, lavender, rose, pink, to match different gowns. They have an effective striped edge. A more expensive parasol is a heavy corn-colored silk, with a border of blue.

The Youngest Woman Lawyer.
Although but nineteen years old, Marie W. Hannus, of Chicago, has been admitted to the bar, and has had charge of cases before justices. She must wait, however, until she is twenty-one, just as if she were a young man, before she can practice in the higher court. Miss Hannus speaks several languages, including Bohemian.

Charlotte Yonge Scholarships.
Miss Charlotte Yonge, the writer, is seventy-five years of age and has written more than eighty books. Her admirers, headed by the Princess of Wales, are collecting money to endow three free scholarships to be known by her name. They will be for girls.

A Woman Woodchopper.
Mrs. Daniel Downey, of Vineland, N. J., supports her family by chopping wood. Her husband is an invalid, and so she cuts the trees, saws the wood and earns \$2 a day.

Child's Empire Gown.
No model is more generally popular for small girls' graceful folds and admirable lines. The design shown in the illustration is well suited to all

summer materials and to the charming India silks in tiny flower patterns but is here made of fine Persian lawn trimmed with embroidery and finished with bows and ends of pink ribbon.

The long skirt is simply straight and full and is attached to a narrow fitted yoke which in turn is covered by a band of needlework edged with a tiny frill. The sleeves are short and puffed and are finished with bands that match that at the neck. The double frills which fall over the sleeves and form graceful bretelles are also banded and edged with narrow frills, bows of ribbon.

To make this waist for a woman of medium size two and three-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide will be required.

Ladies' Blouse Basque.
Few colors are more deliciously cool in their effect than gray and white. The stylish basque shown in the large illustration is of silk, which combines the two in narrow stripes and is itself combined with pure white Liberty in the shirred yoke and plisse frill.

The foundation is a fitted lining that closes at the centre front. The yoke is first shirred and is then faced on to the required depth and closes at the left shoulder seam, but the basque proper which consists of black, side-back and under-arm gorges and full fronts, closes invisibly at the left side beneath a strip of band trimming which finishes the edge. The circular frill of the silk is edged with Liberty plisse and finished with a band and is seamed to the foundation at the edge of the yoke. The sleeves are two-seamed and fit snugly and the basque portion is seamed to the body at the waist line. At the wrists are bands of the trimming with frills that simulate cuffs.

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

Breeze-Giving Fans the Fashion.
Fashion says our fans are growing larger, and in the very near future the old-time immense fans will be the proper thing. For several years the pretty soft ostrich fans have been hidden away as out-of-date, but you may now bring them out as being quite the latest and newest thing, and air them on the very swellest occasions with the greatest assurance of being correct. Gauze fans of black with white lace, and white ones with black

DELICIOUSLY COOL IN EFFECT.



POPULAR FOR SMALL GIRLS' GOWNS.

bon being placed at the waist line where they terminate in a point.

To make this gown for a child of six years of age four yards of material thirty inches wide will be required.

Latest Novelty in Menu Cards.
One of the latest novelties in menu and guest cards is an exact imitation in coloring and ornamentation of Wedgwood ware.

other pawn is moved to help in the checkmating of Spain.

In the camp there is drill every morning at seven; regimental drill and brigade drill. As an instance of how regiments are scattered among the cramped army posts of the United States, it is to be noted that many officers have now seen regimental drill for the first time. Brigade drill is a still greater novelty. After morning drill the men are allowed and expected to loaf. In this hot weather loafing is, in fact, a part of the regimen. The camps look like very sleepy places by noonday, though all as they should be.

TENT LIFE AT TAMPA.

SNAP SHOTS DESCRIBING THE DOMESTIC SIDE OF CAMPING.



FULLY a mile and a quarter north of the Court House on Franklin street, in a grove of Florida pines, lies the camp of the United States forces in Tampa.

The Northerner reaching Tampa at night now can hardly realize that he left New York or Washington so short a time before. The real color of this first impression is given by the brown-faced, roughly clothed troops, who tramp up and down, and gossip in the doorways—men who show in their faces the grit and daring that have led to victory since Caesar's time, and in their bodies the endurance of Indians and the strength of a 'Varsity rush-line. At first the carelessness of their attire creates an unfavorable impression. Half of them parade the streets in their shirts. Every man seems to have an individual way of wearing his hat. Some stick the top straight up, others jam it flat, and the rest wear it as sane people always thought it should be worn. Their leggings are of un-dressed leather, neat and serviceable. For the most part their chins are covered with the fuzzy beginnings of campaign beards.

Electric cars run from the camp. Once on the camping-ground the visitor finds the soft shade of the pines in place of the white glare of the open he has left. He sees the new Krag-Jorgensen rifles stacked down the company streets, and the ammunition belts, each carrying two hundred cartridges, hung over them. The new bayonet is a knife-like weapon several inches shorter than those of the old triangular form, and furnished with a haft.

Most of the men, when at leisure, go into town, the others lounge in their tent, reading and talking. A reasonable amount of good-natured horse-play is seen among them. Among the men nothing but words of praise are to be heard for their officers, and among the officers nothing but good things of their men.

The officers know that in battle the troops under them will do as they are ordered; and the men know that they will be told to do the right thing at the right time.

Outside fatigue duties, their regular routine consists of drill at six in the morning, half an hour's march in full kit at noon, and "guard mount" in the evening, followed by "retreat."

At all times of the day troop-trains with artillery-men, and pack-trains with their guns and horses, pass through Tampa on their way to Port Tampa; white and colored by through, followed by cheers and blessings. Then the last car swings out of sight, and we know that in half an hour another battery will be under canvas in the neighboring camp, and that another

supports Port Tampa. In the foreground is the high hulk of a vessel left to strand there several years ago under yellow fever quarantine, and since used for storage purposes by a phosphate company. The vessel is or was the Osceola, of Buenos Ayres. Blue-shirted soldiers fishing for suckers and occasional pompano from her



EVERY SOLDIER HIS OWN "WASHERWOMAN."

rotting decks or stripping and swimming in the shade of her uplifted bilge are among the exotic sights in Tampa these days.

The camp of a regiment is laid out like a little village and is a model of neatness and order. Not a scrap of paper or vestige of debris of any sort is seen through its length and breadth.



STORY-TELLING AROUND THE CAMP-FIRE.

and the men who "police," or clean, go over the field as a New England housewife picks threads from her carpet. All the work of this sort in a regiment is done by its prisoners—men who are under short arrest for misdemeanors or for some breach of military regulations; and, clad in brown, they go about in detachments of two or three under guard of a sentry, who bears a loaded rifle and who is responsible for the prisoners he is in charge of.

When a regiment is going into camp the busiest and most harassed person in it is the quartermaster. He it is who has charge of all camp equipage and who is responsible for the transportation of it. Also he must stand ready to supply any deficiency, from feed for horses or mules to a coat for some private who is suddenly minus his; and he and the commissary sergeant, his right hand man, think not of themselves until the regiment is in



OUNDING THE REVILLE.

stalled under cover. Each officer carries his own camp outfit—tent, blankets and mess chest—and sees to it before he leaves garrison. There his responsibility practically ceases and falls upon the shoulder of his "stryker"—not a socialist, but a servant provided an officer by army regulations. The stryker is a sort of general factotum, and is usually a man from the officer's own company or troop. He is a jack of all trades, and good at them, too; and when the regiment reaches camp he makes at once for his own particular officer and looks after him. It is the stryker who pitches the tent and unpacks what luggage his superior may have after he has first extracted it from the pile of regimental impediments. He fetches water and puts the towels by the hand basin, and sometimes he even builds a bed.

In the meantime, while officers' tents are going up, those for the companies are being pitched with perfect order, and in an incredibly short time are tent and fast. They are laid out in sets of two lines, one set called the "company street," and day and

night are patrolled by sentries who have two hours on and four off alternately. Near the company street are the kitchens—the tents where the "grub" is cooked for the men, and for the officers as well, who have theirs served in the "mess tent," where two or three have gathered together to be served as one set instead of eating separately. Not only do the officers thus have one another's society, but clubbing together cuts down expenses, for whatever an officer has in mess outside of the commissary provision he pays for from his own pocket.

There are always several "messes" (the work strikes civilian ears most unpleasantly) through the regiment, and those officers who are known to be bon vivants under all conditions are eagerly besought to take into their tents those who are not so expert in providing the goods of life even when they have the money and inclination. The officers' "line" is always a little away from the men's tents, which are

under the immediate charge of the first sergeant and corporals of each company, and at the top of the "line" is "headquarters," where the colonel and his staff are established.

The men in camp usually smuggle in some kind of a pet or "mascot," which is not always left behind when the order comes to move, unless it may be into action.

The Sailors' Hen Coop.
A sailorman is fond of pets, but a ship is no place for animal life. However, there are few ships, sail or steam, that do not carry out of port a coop of hens and a rooster. These seem to be for company, or association, or something of that sort, for the oldest mariner never heard of one of the hens being killed for the mess, and a hen at sea absolutely refuses to lay eggs, and smell blame to them.

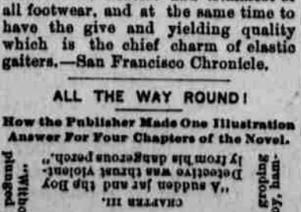
The hen coop is generally placed on the forward deck, near the fo'c's'le, in which the sailors live. They have a box of sand in which to roll and are made as comfortable as possible. After one or two voyages the hens become excellent sailors, and it is a queer sight to see them balance themselves on their sea-legs when the ship tosses and rolls.

When the ship is in dock the fowls are always driven into their coop and kept there until the ship is at sea, when they are released and given the freedom of the deck. At night they seek the shelter of their coop of their own accord.—Kansas City (Mo.) Star.

A Runaway Star.
There is in the constellation of the Great Bear a famous little star which has been called a "runaway," because of the extraordinary speed with which it is moving. But it is so far away that the effect of its motion can only be noted by careful astronomical observations. Professor Simon Newcomb has said of this star, which bears the name "1830 Groombridge," that the united attractions of the entire known universe could not have set it going with such velocity and would be unable to arrest it. Now Professor Kapteyn announces the discovery of a telescopic star in the southern hemisphere, in the constellation Pictor, which appear to be moving considerably faster yet. What its real velocity is, however, can only be told when its distance is known.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Elastic Shoestrings.
Our English cousins have added a great convenience to the toilet in the form of elastic shoestrings, elastic corset laces and other similar articles. They are far superior to the old styles of elastic cords, which are made both there and here. They are remarkably strong and durable, and give a play to the muscles and joints, which prevents stiffness and discomforts. For low shoes they are simply delightful, as they enable one to have a laced shoe, which is the neatest and trimmest of all footwear, and at the same time to have the give and yielding quality which is the chief charm of elastic garters.—San Francisco Chronicle.

ALL THE WAY ROUND!
How the Publisher Made One Illustration Answer For Four Chapters of the Novel.



CHAPTER I.
Projected by her father's foot closed pitched headrest down the stairs and through the portiere.

CHAPTER II.
"Without an instant's delay," said the boy, "I'll be back in five minutes."

CHAPTER III.
"I'll be back in five minutes," said the boy, "I'll be back in five minutes."