

CUBA SOON TO BE FREE.

Independent Government to Be Installed in Nine Months.

ELECTIONS TO BE HELD IN OCTOBER

Constitutional Convention Will Be Held as Soon as Possible to Provide Government—After This the United States Will Withdraw.

Washington, July 20.—Cuba's independent government is to be organized and the withdrawal of the United States from the island is to be accomplished within nine months. This is the extreme limit which the administration officials now set for the continuance of American military control of the island.

The situation in Cuba and the programme to be carried out by the United States were considered yesterday in the meeting of the cabinet and at a luncheon in the White House which was participated in by the president, members of the cabinet and Major General Wood, who went over the situation in Cuba with the president and cabinet as fully as he did with Secretary of War Root Wednesday.

General Wood impressed his hearers with his conviction that matters in Cuba were in a satisfactory condition and that there would be no difficulty about the gradual withdrawal of troops.

Troops Until After Election.

It is not the intention of the administration to reduce the military force in Cuba below 5,000 men until after the general elections for delegates to the constitutional convention. This election will be held before the end of October and will be the next step in the direction of the formation of the Cuban government.

The convention will assemble as soon as possible after the election, and the future of the Cubans will then be in their own hands, as the organization of their independent government and the date when it is to assume its duties and responsibilities will depend very largely on the action of this convention.

It is expected that the convention will frame a constitution modeled very largely on that of the United States. It will provide for elections to fill the various offices created, as soon as these elections have been held and the new officials installed the United States will finally withdraw. It is thought this can be done in about nine months.

Advocates of Annexation.

It is realized by the administration that there are many advocates of the annexation of Cuba both in the island and in the United States. There are strong advocates of annexation among the high officials of the administration, but no pressure is to be exerted on the Cubans in any way to attempt to bring about a political union with the United States. Annexation may come finally, but it is not expected that it will come without a period of independence. The commercial advantages that can be secured to the Cubans by political union with the United States will probably build up a strong party of annexationists in the island.

North Dakota Democrats.

Grand Forks, N. D., July 20.—Two Democratic state conventions met here yesterday—the regulars and the independents. Fusion was accomplished by granting the demand of the independents that the ticket be called "Independent Democratic." Following is the ticket nominated: Governor, M. A. Wippenmann, Richard; lieutenant governor, F. W. McLean; Cavelour; secretary of state, J. F. Williams; Grand Forks; auditor, S. K. McGinnis; Stutsman; treasurer, J. P. Birder; Walsh; state superintendent, Mrs. Laura J. Erenbath; Foster; commissioner of insurance, W. M. Campbell; Barnes; attorney general, John Carmody; Traill; commissioner of agriculture and labor, S. Torgerson; Traill; railroad commissioners, L. Stavenhagen, Cass; L. L. Lewis, Stark; Joseph Morrison, Pembina.

Endeavorers See the Queen.

London, July 20.—Several thousand of the Christian Endeavorers visited Windsor yesterday, en route for Oxford and Stratford. In the afternoon a large assembly gathered in the royal grounds, hoping to see Queen Victoria, and received word that her majesty would appear in the quadrangle of the castle. Here the queen, shortly arrived, attended in white and accompanied by Princess Henry of Battenberg, ready for a drive. A thousand voices united in "God Save the Queen," which was followed by the Christian Endeavorers' anthem as her majesty drove down the ranks acknowledging the plaudits, bowing and smiling.

To Protect Chinese Legation.

Washington, July 20.—Some days ago Major Sylvester, chief of the District police force, purely as a precautionary measure, detailed a detective to watch the Chinese legation and prevent cracks harming its inmates. Yesterday a call on Secretary Hay by Major Sylvester gave rise to rumors that the guard at the legation was to be materially increased because of the threats against the minister's life. It was ascertained, however, that the purpose of the call was simply to ascertain if the detail made had been agreeable to the minister and to the department officials, who assured him it was satisfactory to all.

Bitten by a Copperhead.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 20.—Two boys, one of whom was William Buckley, 12 years of age, living at Wings Station, Dutchess county, were playing in a lot a few days ago, when one of the boys discovered a copperhead snake. He picked it up on the end of a stick and tossed it to Buckley, who, thinking it to be an owl, caught it in his hands. The reptile bit the boy's hands several times before it could be shaken off. Buckley is very low with blood poisoning and is not expected to recover.

More Troops to Fight Yaquis.

Hermosillo, Mexico, July 20.—It is announced by the military authorities here that Secretary of War Reis had ordered four additional regiments of government troops to proceed to the Yaqui country and engage in a strong campaign against the Yaqui Indians. It probably will be a month before the regiments reach their destination.

Major Woodward Ordered to China.

Chicago, July 20.—Major S. L. Woodward, United States recruiting officer in Chicago, has been ordered by army officials to go to China. He is to take command of a battalion of the First United States Cavalry. Major Woodward was colonel of a volunteer regiment during the war with Spain.

IN CASE OF BURNS.

What to Do Before the Doctor Can Be Summoned

Many times a person's clothing is ignited from flames of a gas stove or carelessly dropped matches. In such cases the person is usually a woman; not that women are more careless than men, but their flowing house gowns are more easily ignited. The majority of women, when they find their clothing in flames, will start to run away from the danger.

Such a procedure is quite likely to prove fatal. If a person is alone, a quilt, rug or portiere, or any large wrap, should be thrown about the body. Then, by lying upon the floor and rolling over the flames can be quickly smothered. If some one is near at hand to give assistance, so much the better. In any case, the first thing to do is to see that every spark of fire is extinguished. That duty performed, the clothing should be removed from the burned portions of the body. There are many lotions that will relieve the pain. The one main point that should be kept in mind, however, is to keep the air from the burns.

Nothing is better than flour to protect the burned surface from the air. Make liberal use of the flour and cover every part of the body that the fire has reached. When this is done cover the patient with wraps, protect him from all draughts, and when the doctor comes he will dress the burns. Almost any kind of oil is excellent, except, of course, kerosene and similar oils. The very best oil that can be applied in linseed. This oil, mixed with lime water, forms caron oil, an old remedy for burns which has been in use for over two hundred years. Immediately upon application caron oil forms a false skin or film over the burned surface, which effectually prevents the air from reaching the injured parts. Collodion is also an excellent lotion to apply to burns. This preparation is antiseptic, and also a disinfectant. It keeps the burns absolutely clean, free from air, dirt and microbes.

Not long ago, in one of the city hospitals, silver foil was used as a covering for burns. Of course the foil served its purpose very well, but in most households such an article is seldom to be found. And even if the foil is obtainable, it is rather difficult to properly apply it.

Paraffine or wax candles can be melted and poured over the burns. This quickly hardens, and forms a coating through which the air cannot penetrate. This treatment also relieves the pain. Care should be taken that when melted and ready to pour on the injured parts it is not too hot. One argument against the use of paraffine is that it is removed with difficulty.

All these remedies are merely preliminary precautions taken before the arrival of the doctor. In cases where the burns are extensive I should advise the application of flour or linseed oil. Keep the injured person as quiet as possible and out of the air, and send for the doctor at once. Where the burns are slight and the doctor's services are not required, the caron oil or collodion will prove excellent remedies. It would be a wise precaution to have a bottle of either lotion on hand. Where the patient is suffering from inhalation of smoke heated milk will add in reviving him.—N. Y. Herald.

BULLER'S BOYHOOD.

English General Was an All-Round Young Rascal at School.

In spite of the story books, it is not always good boys who have become great men. Sir Redvers Buller, the man who, in spite of his recent defeat in the English war with the Boers, has proved himself one of the bravest fighters Great Britain has owned, was not a studious lad by any means. A man, now a clergyman, who, as a boy, sat in the same seat with him, says they both looked forward nearly every day to a thrashing—and generally got it. Once he fought with young Buller and got a black eye for his pains, giving a bloody nose in return.

The man who is busy leading a great army against the Boers to-day was a graceless young scamp, who went bird's nesting and raiding orchards, who neglected his lessons and got into mischief, who took his whippings without a murmur, and made his teacher say he was "the most audacious boy in the school." Great men in other walks of life have been "respectable boys," but great soldiers nearly always have been harum scarum fellows when young. Even George Washington was a little unmanageable, while both Napoleon and Wellington, the only man who ever led a victorious army against him, were both boys who could not be taught anything at school. Dewey and Funston and a great many other famous fighters of to-day were of the same type.

Permitted Only.

The South Carolina Legislature, at its recent session, passed a law permitting homeopathic physicians to have their own examining board. The Charleston News and Courier says the bill received an overwhelming majority in both houses, and "will delight the hearts of the many people from the northern states who prefer to be treated by physicians bred in that school."

The Telltale Compliment.

"Dear me! I must be getting old."
"What makes you think so?"
"People have begun congratulating me on holding my own."

PHYSICAL DEFECTS.

Look Out For the Ankles of the Little Children.

It is not easy to say why so many people have weak ankles. The ankles of children bend in when they walk, and parents, thinking they will outgrow the trouble, pay no attention to it. The consequence is that the turning in becomes a habit, which is not corrected in later life. Little children should have the ankles rubbed with alcohol if they show any signs of weakness.

Young children ought to wear shoes without heels, and the condition of the heels worn by the older ones should be watched carefully. When a heel is worn on one side the ankle will naturally turn over on that side. Carelessness in the fit of shoes, and in wearing shoes that are turned over, will cause the ankles to turn, and make walking both tiresome and awkward. If the ankles habitually bend either in or out in walking, it is a good plan, when buying new shoes, to have the heels lowered a little on the opposite side. In the same a habit of turning the heels over on one side can be counteracted by lowering them on the other.

To strengthen the ankles and make them supple, thereby rendering walking easier and more graceful, practice the following exercises: Bend the foot forward, backward, sideways. Rotate it slowly at the ankle. Standing on one foot, shake the other leg from the thigh, letting the ankle joint perfectly loose, so that the foot moves freely. Rise on the toes, so that the weight is supported by the toes and the balls of the feet, with the heels lifted high from the floor.

Cover for Flower Pot.

Here is a pretty and quickly made cover for a flower pot. It is in that ever useful crinkled paper, a medium shade of olive green, and pale coral pink.

Place the green paper over the pink, then box-pleat both together, fixing the pleats by lightly tacking a few inches from each end with a needle and cotton.

The depth of the paper and the required length when pleated up must, of course, be regulated by the depth



of the pot required to be covered. It should be three inches deeper than the pot, to allow for the frill at each edge standing out one and one-half inch.

Pin the pleated paper round the pot, then fold lengths of the pink paper, and fix round tightly over the tacking; finish each band with a bow; Pull out the pleats at the top with the fingers to make them set in scallops and show the lining.

Household Gleanings.

Oranges and lemons will keep well if hung in a wire net in a cool place.

A pinch of soda on a hot stove will drive away disagreeable odors of cooking.

Spots can be cleaned from varnished furniture by rubbing with spirits of camphor.

White silk handkerchiefs must not be dampened, but pressed with a moderate iron when dry.

The most perfectly made pie-crust will not be light unless the pie is put into a very hot oven at first.

Scorch marks may be removed with lemon juice and salt gently rubbed on the place and put in the sun.

If paraffine that has been used over jelly is carefully washed and dried it can be used over and over again.

A screw eye inserted in the top of a broom or mop handle is far more convenient and lasting than a cord.

Lacking beeswax, polish sardines by dampening brown paper with kerosene and rubbing them over with it.

A beautiful canary-colored dye can be made by steeping white clover blossoms in water, setting the dye with alum.

Dried coffee grounds answer well for filling a pin cushion. They do not attract moths like wool, nor mice as bran does.

Finger Ring Craze.

The craze for finger rings increases, and even imitations are selling astonishingly. Paris is said to be equally enamored of this fancy. Smart Parisiennes who do not walk when in ceremonious toilets have dropped wearing gloves at teas and the theatre in order to show their many and lovely rings, and they are carrying charming little fancy muffs, lined with fur, trimmed with real violets and orchids, and hung by jeweled chains, to keep their hands warm and white as well.

THE PROFESSOR.

He Was Frank to Tell the Young Man What He Thought.

H. A. Cuppy, Ph. D., who is now a successful editor in New York, studied at Franklin University, where he was graduated; at Oxford, England, where he got his degree, and at Heidelberg, Professor Jowett, whose "Life and Letters" are important literary contributions, was one of the most interesting personalities to Doctor Cuppy when a student at Oxford. In his collection of anecdotes about the professor he tells of a walking tour which one of the matriculates took with the pedagogue.

"It was a great thing to get an invitation to walk with the professor," he said the other day, "and the young man who was the fortunate guest was so embarrassed that he was unable to carry on a sensible conversation. After they had been on the road for about thirty minutes the pupil finally spunked up courage and remarked: 'A nice day, professor.'"

"Do you really think so?" was the far-away answer of Jowett.

Another half hour passed, and the boy stammered out:

"Nice road, professor."

"The teacher responded: 'Do you really think so?'"

"The matriculate began to boil in his bones and to get even more frightened, but he managed to again blurt out, 'Clouds seem to be filling up with rain, professor,' to which the answer was:

"Do you really think so?"

"The two returned to the college ground and the professor said: 'Well, young man, we have been walking for several hours, and everything you said has been as stupid as it possibly could be.'"

"His companion replied: 'Do you really think so?'"

"The professor looked at the young man a moment. Then he smiled and grasped his hands warily. From that time on conversation never flagged during their walks."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Summer Evening.

It was a warm night and the musical tinkle of silver against marble from the ice-cream place across the way could be caught by a trained ear in the unbroken silence of the front stoop where they sat.

"I'm afraid," she remarked with a speculative air, "that the management of that new ice-cream parlor have made a mistake."

"How's that?" he inquired, only languidly interested.

"Why, although the ice-cream is delicious and very cheap, they serve it with spoons instead of forks, as their exclusive patronage is accustomed to. The dishes, too," she went on dreamily, "are rather large for fashion, though."

But her neat, boiler-iron, double-riveted hint had struck in, and soon in the quivering glow of the electric light they were sauntering over.

The Vicious in Boston.

"Yes," replied the Boston parent, "a boy soon acquires vicious habits if he is suffered to mingle with street boys. Once I thought otherwise, and permitted our Emerson to choose his playmates, as chance should throw them in his way. It wasn't a week, sir, until that boy, in spite of his hereditary tendencies and the careful home training he had received, was asking me hypothetical questions that simply reeked with casuistry!"—Puck.

Would Fill the Bill.

Mr. Bigheart—Wiggins, old boy, we've raised \$50 to get the boss a Christmas present, and we want something that will make a great show for the money—something that will look big, you know. Can't you suggest something?

Wiggins—Sure. Buy \$50 worth of rice and then boil it.—Baltimore American.

A Handy Panacea.

"I wish you would do something for my husband," said the anxious wife; "he seems to be worrying about money."

"Don't be alarmed, madame," returned the doctor, reassuringly; "I'll relieve him of that."—Philadelphia Record.

Just So.

"What is an island?" asked the teacher, addressing her interrogation to the class in geography.

"An island, Ma'am," replied Johnny Broadhead, a studious lad who had Porto Rico in mind, "is a body of land entirely surrounded by politics."—Puck.

City Airs.

Rubberneck Bill—This here camp is puttin' on city airs. They was a Greaser killed of escapin' gas last night.

Bughouse Jake—What you givin' us? "Fact. Ef he hadn't talked too much he might be livin' now."—Indianapolis Press.

The Boer Weapon.

"The prisoner," wrote the British officer, reporting from the field, "claimed to be a non-combatant; but when he was searched no fewer than six Bibles of the most effective modern type were found upon his person."—Detroit Journal.

Dead Easy.

Hoax—My wife always takes me along when she wants a hat. I can pick out the very latest styles.

Joax—How do you manage it? "By looking at the price tags."—Philadelphia Record.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Novel Yacht Two Chicago Boys Made For Street Voyages.

On one of the wide avenues of Chicago there has lately been seen the queer spectacle of a cart with a neat pair of sails, masts and jib, spinning along before the wind, turning around corners, or tacking to an adverse breeze. The strange craft was not exactly a cart, apparently, for its hind wheels were regular bicycle wheels, with pneumatic tires, and the front ones were taken from a boy's cushion tire bicycle, while the body is far from being a common cart body. It resembles rather the deck of a boat.

The craft was invented and built by two boys of the above mentioned city, Lawrence and Harold Osborn by name. Last summer during their vacation they spent a good deal of time in a sailboat. They enjoyed this sport greatly, and as it was not practicable for them to go sailing on the dangerous waters of Lake Michigan, they resolved to have a "sailboat" that would go on land. They procured the wheels from disused bicycles—using these in preference to any other wheels because it is necessary that the craft shall be light running—and procured a thin, strong board for a deck.

As the craft would be useless unless it could be steered, it was necessary to invent a steering apparatus. This the boys succeeded in doing very cleverly. They pierced their deck so as to put a level through it, and to this lever, made of a broomstick, they attached strong pieces of light rope in such a way as to move the front wheels either way.

Then the boys inserted their mast, which is seven feet high; they made booms and bent on the sails, which are neatly made of coarse sheeting. The sails are correctly proportioned to the size and weight of the "hull," and so to proportion them, and also to place the mast in exactly the right spot so that the sails should draw well, was a task which required much ingenuity and instinctive understanding of the principles of navigation.

A seat was placed at the rear for the captain. The "crew"—which is one brother or the other, as the case happens to be—must take his chances flat on the deck, with the bow sweeping over him at moments convenient for itself, but inconvenient for him. But no inconvenience matters so long as the yacht goes.

And go it does, if there is a good smart breeze. It will not condescend to navigate the avenue in a light wind. Its movements are always observed with immense interest on the street. At a distance up the street it has exactly the appearance of a properly rigged sloop coming down over the pavement, and greatly astonishes all who behold it for the first time.

THE CHAMELEON.

It Can Change Form as Easily as it Does its Color.

The chameleon has for ages been an object of curiosity, not only on account of its ability to change its color at will, as one might suppose who had read accounts which mentioned only that one characteristic, but also on account of a remarkable power which admits of the creature instantly changing its form. At times it takes upon itself almost the exact form of a mouse; again, with back curved and tail erect, it is the exact counterpart of a miniature crouching lion, which no doubt gave origin to its name, chameleon, which clearly means "ground lion." By inflating its sides and flattening back and belly, it takes upon itself the form of an ovate leaf, the tail acting as the petiole, the white line over the belly becoming the midrib.

When thus expanded it also has the extraordinary power to sway itself over so as to present an edge to the observer, thus greatly adding to its means of concealment. As is well known, the least excitement, as in handling, will cause a change in the color. In its normal state it is of a light pea green. When excited the groundwork remains the same, but transverse stripes, about thirty in number, appear on the body. These stripes, which are of a very dark green to begin with, soon change to inky blackness. The prevailing idea that the chameleon takes upon himself the peculiar hues of whatever he is placed upon is as curious and widespread as it is erroneous. Placed in boxes lined with red or blue silk, they retain their pea green color, with no leaning toward the brighter hues of the surroundings.

Pet Dog Guarded Him.

At the battle of Graspam Major J. H. Plumb, of the British Royal Marine Light Infantry, was among the many killed while storming the kopje. He had a pet dog, a terrier, which ran up the hill with him under the fiercest fire imaginable. When he fell the dog sat down and guarded his body until the ambulance removed it, six hours later.

All the Birds Known.

Perhaps the best private collection of stuffed and living birds in the world belongs to the King of Portugal, who is an enthusiastic ornithologist. Scientists from all parts of the world add to his cases and cages, and it is believed that he has one specimen of every important bird family at present known.

Legs Still With Them.

"Wid thor backbone broken and thor brains captured," said the janitor philosopher, "th' Filipinos are about as hard to kill as a tomcat."—Chicago News.

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