out of a hundred persons who didn't

know who he was. He is prosperous-

looking, well-made, and wears a gray

all of them have given orders for

The parole signed by all the prison-

as a prisoner of war I will not go be

visiting cards.

THOS. J. ADAMS PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1898.

VOL. LXIII., NO. 35.

And started in with a brand-new slate-

From aught that smacks of a tyranny. These days are good as a day can bo,

But say, What is the matter with the first of May When Dewey sailed Into Manila Bay? When everything seemed to come kis way? What is the matter with the first of May

THE





her great friend, wife, as the two

ladies were enjoying five o'clock tea and the general gossip of the parish together one afternoon.

Beatrix Harcourt," Mrs. Maynard answered promptly.
"Ah, you saw her, too, then. I must say I was astonished. It is well known

that young Morton bears the character of being the fastest man in the neighborhood. "I have long ceased to be surprised at anything Beatrix Harcourt does," the other lady answered significantly. "If Mr. Kenrick does not mind, I do

not see why anyone else should trouble their heads about her eccentricities." "Certainly not," Mrs. Morris agreed. "But, really, Rose, she was miliar manner, and Gerald was bending toward her until his face nearly

"And that is our future viear's wife! Well, I shall take care my daughters come and help to nurse her?" do not see much of her. And Mrs. Maynard drew herself up with a kind I sent your note, but he has not been of lofty indignation, as some fresh yet, and as to neighbors, miss, there are permitted to enter between on holidays, and visitors were shown into the room.

quencies were the subject of many afternoon tea gossips, and had been ever since she came to Hillchester, four years ago. She certainly was unlike other girls; for, in addition to being a "blue stocking," and having taken her degree at Oxford, she had a most unreasonable interest in the working classes-not a mere ladylike interest, which contented i.self with calling at their cottages with a few words of good advice and a tract. Ah, no! she had always some plan, or "craze," as the good people of Hillchester called it, for their benefit on hand-classes for the young girls, ambulance lectures, concerts, teas, what has the fever."

she cared not at all. She never attended the afternoon teas, therefore she heard no gossip. She was not even particular about being in the fashion; in fact, the black serge lress she usually wore looked, from constant exposure to the weather, as if it had seen better days. She had been known even to take

york away in earnest until there was alone." a passage fit for a queen to walk over. chester had asked Beatrix Harcourt to me, even for one moment? Dear held by button flaps. In these pockets, be his wife. Well, as the leaders of heart, I feel I shall never forgive my- where the hunter with a similar suit society in Hillchester remarked with self."

ominous sighs, wonders never cease! Nevertheless, it must be confessed that the Rev. John Kenrick was in no very enviable frame of mind, as a week later he wended his way somewhat slowly toward his lady love's

all over the parish, until a version of woman's comfort during the night. it, highly exaggerated and colored, had reached even the vicar's cars.

Beatrix was leaning over the drive tion by the news that Beatrix Hargate which led to her father's house, court had scarlet fever, and was, morewatching for him as usual, and as he over, so dangerously ill that the local twelve ounces to the yard, while the saw the glad look of welcome brighten doctor almost despaired of her life. material in the uniforms weighs only and sweeten all her face at his ap- Truly, a universal calamity might proach, he said to himself that his have befallen the place, for Beatrix's extra lapped and stayed. The matedarling was as pure and sweet as the illness and its course formed the perwild roses she fastened in her belt.

But Beatrix soon discovered somegreetings were over she asked, almost days of Beatrix's illness that Mrs. auxi rusly, "What is the matter, John? Morris and her friend, Mrs. Maynard, You do not look well."

hand resting upon his black coat women with babies in their arms, sleeve; the sunlight falling with lov- girls who had stolen a few minutes out death his followers wear a sprig of cut short (another point which met tall youths and laboring men. with the disfavor of the Hillchester In a moment the door opened and a the birthday of James III., in 1688, feeling in the honest blue eyes which off: "Ah, well, if we lose her our best told both of strength of character friend is gone, and that's certain. and purpose. "Trix, it is silly perhaps, but some-

thing I have heard to-day has troubled face!" me greatly."

crept into the sweet voice; "I thought while her companion had an unwonted old Emperor William of Germany, and you said that you minded none of and most unpleasant choking sensa- loyal Germans used to wear bunches

these things?" love you all the better for them, but- Harcourt's place?" it is better to speak out. Trix, have But Beatrix, dangerous as her ill- flower,-London Sketch.

Morton lately?"

shining in her blue eyes.

rather to believe any idle story people "Tell me there is no truth in it, Trix," Mr. Kemick said quietly,

though his eyes had clouded with a deep look of pain beneath her implied rebuke, "and I promise you I will be-

But Beatrix had removed her hand, and all the sunshine had died out of her bonny face as she said wearily: 'Mr. Morton has driven me over to Castlefields twice this week. Is there

anything else you want to ask me?" No, there was nothing else. Mr. Kenrick felt it was almost sacrilege with those pure eyes looking into his to breathe the doubts which now

tried hard to be her own bright, merry self, and yet was conscious of an unwonted sense of absolute grief,

It was a month later, and Beatrix Harcourt was walking swiftly along the dusty road leading to Castlefields, carrying a small basket containing some delicacy for the sick woman she was going to see. The sound of colonies, a market which the home wheels made her turn her head, and the next moment a deep, musical voice said pleasantly: "Miss Harcourt, are you again bound on the same journey? Now do let me have

the pleasure of giving you a lift." Beatrix hesitated one moment, then she answered frankly, "Thank you so much. You know Jennie, that poor crippled child I told you about? Well. I have had a note from her this morning to say her mother is very ill and there is no one to do anything for

spoke well for the girl that even in the fastest circle her name was never

'Haven't you sent for a doctor, child,

its way when the welcome rap, which surely told of the doctor's appearance,

Beatrix literally flew to open it, and

gossip about Gerald Morton, in fact, matters had been rather strained bepulse of the moment, Beatrix ex-

the broom off the lame old crossing I should have been an hour later,

letting that horrid scandal trouble have two large pockets on each side

"Yes, I will forgive you," Trix an-

Maynard's drawing-room had spread means they could devise for the poor

thrown into a state of dire consternathe homes of the rich and poor.

walked on in silence. The scene had badge, but in Austria this party always "Of what fresh enormity am I ac-oused, John?" and a sudden gravity the doctor's wife were full of tears, flower was the favorite flower of the tion in her throat. The lesson was of it in his honor. White daisies are "I do not," the vicar answered learned, though it was bitter, for the flower of the Queen of Italy (Marquickly; "indeed," gently stroking each felt "what would these good peo- guerite of Savoy), and when she goes the soft, yet strong-looking, hand, "I ple have cared had I been in Beatrix to visit a town the streets are always

you been driving about with Gerald ness was, did not die, and six months later Hillchester was the scene of a greater rejoicing than had been known would have given much never to have for many a long year, whi's the wonasked the question, for Trix turned to derful arches with their arious dehim quickly, a whole world of scorn vices, the glad faces of the people, "And so, John, this means that you and the church bells ringing out their cannot trust me, and you choose sweet messages far and wide, all com-

the children with flower-laden baskets which their vicar and his bride had so deservedly gained in the hearts of their people.—Ethel Beatrice Wadlow

SPAIN'S FEW MANUFACTURES.

They Are Unimportant and Are Growing

No European or American country of like or similar population has so few manufactures as Spain. Moreover, the Spanish manufactures, few and unimportant as they are, outside of the province of Catalonia, seem to be on the decline, and the total number of operatives in the entire kingdom is no larger than in half a dozen of the chief manufacturing cities of New England. With the exception of natural advantages, and its mineral wealth, particularly iron, lead, copper, zinc, and quicksilver, is extensive, but it imports from other countries in a year cotton goods to twice the value the silk fabrics which it exports. These exports are chiefly to Spanish country has lost in part, and the balance of which is likely to be wrested

from it soon. In some European and American countries manufacturing interests (this is notable of Germany) are increasing in a very rapid ratio; in some European and American countries the increase is small, but sufficient to be marked, and in a still fewer number there is no increase, but, at the same time, no decline. Spain is literally falling behind, and attention is called to as instance of this to the fact that Seville had 16,000 silk looms in the sixteenth century, while at present there are only 3000 in all Spain. Tomen. Cotton mills were introduced so far back as 1769, yet the whole number of operatives in this industry,

outside of Catalonia, does not exceed Few in number as are the mann factures of Spain, their importance is exaggerated by the inhabitants, and it has long been a matter of public knowledge that the Government figures concerning Spanish manufactures published in Madrid are altogether misleading. Moreover, it is "Why, Jennie, your mother has the thought needful by some Spaniards to augment the importance of their manufactures by artificial means. Thus in the Toledo weapon factory referred to, stated hours are fixed officially for there is a patrol of soldiers between doing all she could for the poor sick 12 and 1 (the hour of "quick lunch" in the United States) to prevent

strangers from entering, the assumption of the Spaniards being that if too much freedom were accorded to such visitors they might not be sufficiently impressed with the importance of the manufacture of guns and swords. No satisfactory answer has over been given to the question, apart from the characteristics of the inhabitants, why Spain, which is admirably located for commercial purposes, with a number of seapores on the Mediterranean, and with comparatively little competition from Mediterranean coun-

plying them with manufactured goods.

tries, either in Europe or Africa has

not utilized the opportunity of sup-

The New Light Weight Uniforms. The first uniforms of the new style adopted by the War Department for the English hunting jackets, with sweeper at the corner of the road and Jennie and her mother were quite heavily plaited backs and wide belts gle breasted, with five buttons, and if necessary, carry a day's rations. The cuffs, shoulder straps and pocket ignate the arms of service to which the wearer belongs; blue for the infantry, yellow for the cavalry and red for the artillery. The style of uniform is adapted in part from the uniform of the English army in Egypt, but is better in appearance than any uniform worn by European troops in the tropics, while the material is unique. Ordinary duck used in the trade varies in weight from eight to time and will be able to get into them

Flower Emblems. It is interesting to note the various emblems adopted by parties in various emblem nowadays is the primrose of April 19. On the day of Parnell's ivy. Jacobites sport cak leaves on Royal Oak day, May 29, and ever since

blem, and many duels were fought over the little blue flower. Admirers

Nowadays anti-Semites in Algeria Mrs. Maynard and Mrs. Morris have taken the cornflower as their full of boys selling nosegays of that

stockade at Camp Long. The camp is put up with cleanliness if only they on Seavey's Island, part of the Navy fet plenty of tobacco.

Yard, which on the map appears in Colonel Forney has in the barracks
Kittery, Me., and on official documents of the Navy Yard and on duty at the at Portsmouth, in New Hampshire. Sockade about two hundred men, but Two days before the St. Louis Surgeon Parsons says that if the steamed into the harbor with 692 spaniards only understood that they Spanish prisoners of war on board the pere to have their three square meals

scrubby grass on knolls and hillsides. rival of the St. Louis in the lower harbor the village had been equipped with all the creature comforts demanded by a free born American citi-

without ceremony or display. Two black, flatiron shaped barges were brought up, one after the other, from the big liner, about a mile away, and made fast to Lieutenant Greely's landing place, at the foot of old Fort Sullivan, now used as a reservoir. There were a few workmen and a few ladies and children from the post on the shore, and a cordon of pleasure boats on the water, but no official demonstration of any sort. There was not an officer, nor even a marine, in sight, and no indications that the island was garrisoned.

On the first barge Lieutenant Catlin, a survivor of the Maine disaster. brought with him Captain Moreu, of the Cristobal Colon, to act as interpreter, and about 'a dozen American marines to take care of a bootload of four hundred Spanish prisoners of war. Lieutenant Catlin had a navy revolver in his belt instead of a sword, but went at his work without any fuss or feathers. When six marines had scrambled ashore and were strung along the bank, the gangway was opened to the prisoners, who went off the barge in an irregular straggling.



QUARTERS OF ADMIRAL CERVERA AND HIS OFFICERS AT THE ANNAPOLIS NAVAL ACADEMY.

beards, and only a couple of dirty garments in most cases covering legs and bodies, they passively obeyed the orders of Captain Moren, and were gathered in ship's companies by the calling of the roll. Hardly had a hunroadside.

After the mustering was over the first shipload of prisoners was surrounded by marines from the garrison

beef, bread, coffee and pickles were knees, and, striking his bowl and

geons, an apothecary's steward and youd such limits as may be prefive junior lieutenants have had a scribed by the Superintendent of the building built for their special accom- Naval Academy, and freely agree to modation, and have been fitted out abide by such regulations as said with sailor's clothes from the navy Superintendent may from time to yard storehouses. Their wardroom is time establish. "The limits now established will be the grounds of the Naval Academy

(The participants of the New York Herald gives his idea of how the prisoners will be sent home to Spain.)

thile the others take turns jumping.

New Castle and Kittery shores.

The scene on shore of the prison

front on Seavey's Island on a recent

afternoon between five and six o'clock

presented a most novel and interest-

ing picture. The prisoners had just

finished their afternoon meal and had

and animated conversation of the pris-

Hundreds of boats gathered in front

of the Spaniards on the beach and

watched them at their work and en-

joyed the animated scene, for the

"Dons" seemed happy as larks and

evidently greatly pleased at the atten-

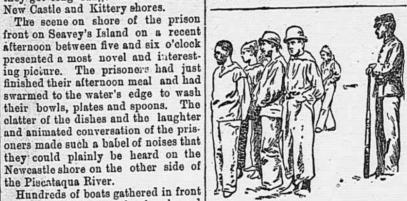
waded out into the water up to his

the Piscatagua River.

fitted out with bunks and abundant The civilizing influence of a short and the city of Annapolis from 8 piece of rope is still to be seen in o'clock until sundown.'

Camp Long. In the olden times the Admiral Cervara's house, which is rope was used to cow starved and ill known as No. 17 Buchanan row, is an Admiral Cervera's house, which is treated prisoners. To-day it serves a old brick painted a dark drab, with different purpose. The members of brown outside shutters, and its front the officer's mess hardly got new windows overlook the oak-shaded clothes before they began devising grounds of the academy. The comamusements, and jumping rope has mandant's house is two doors distant The horrors of war already seem is obtained from the rear windows, far away, and the most important things with the parade grounds in the fore-

in the world seem to be the delights of ground. good living. Admiral Carpenter, who The whole house except the hall, is in temporary command of the Navy which is approached by a flight of Yard, has closed the island to curious stairs from the road below, is heavily visitors, who are not annoying when carpeted. The parlor is supplied



into the parlor by broad doors is the dred men been landed before the sick began to drop groaning upon the dusty boats had provided themselves with the parlor and contains an cak dining set. The passage chamber, which kodaks, and hundreds of pictures were taken of the prisoners that will prove communicates with the bed room, is valuable souvenirs of the Americanthe Admiral's private office. It is provided with a desk, chairs, good Spanish war as time goes by. The lights and writing material. All the Spaniards enjoyed having their picmail matter sent and received by the prisoners goes through the office of the superintendent, and is censored. esque attitudes and waited their turns The Spanish officers are not being

pampered with luxuries. They are receiving the same food that is given to the naval cadets.

Admiral Cervera has a house which is occupied by three or four others besides himself and his son. The cook and the steward of the Santee have been placed at his disposal, and a servant to attend to his personal wants. The last occupant of the house was Lieutenant Gove. The quarters on Stribling row.

A Natural Sun Dial. this mountain it touches, one by one, a circle of islands, which act as hour



Jimmy (the terrible scrapper)-'Say, me young friend, I could chew yer up an' neberknow dat I had fed. but I'll refrain! An' now go home an' tell yer beautiful sister dat I spared ver fer love of her?"

FACTS ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES.

beard. His son, Lieutenant Angel Cervera, is tall and handsome, and progress in the Philippines. It is the wears a coal-black beard. Altogether, Chinese, numbering a half-million, the Spaniards are quite a distin-guished-looking group, and when who have gone far into the interior with their wares, cultivating a love of they are fitted out in appropriate garbarter and trade among the natives. ments will doubtless make much It is the Englishman, the American, social progress in Annapolis, as nearly and, most of all, the German, who have organized the great business enterprises that have given Manila a respectable position among the larger ers except Admiral Cervera, who Eastern cities. Some Spaniards in private life have also made large forwaved it aside when presented, with the remark that his sword of honor tunes in business, as, for instance, was sufficient, and Captain Eulate, of two brothers of General Weyler, who the Vizcaya, who declined to sign it in a few years showed that successful because he declared the other officers prosecution of the tobacco trade is as should be permitted to give their profitable as a gold mine. As a rule, word as well as the Admiral, is as however, it has been the function of the Spaniard to be simply a part of "I do pledge my word of honor the governing machine organized for that during the period of my retention revenue purposes, collecting the head at the United States Naval Academy tax, the house tax, the import and export taxes, and all the imposts with great assiduity, repressing every for-eign enterprise so long as it was possible to keep every rivulet of trade flowing to Spain alone, and opening, one after another, six ports to foreigu

> came irresistible. In one sense Spain seemed to have lost the Philippines before Aguinaldo and the other insurgent chiefs raised their revolt and long before Dewey's fleet thundered in Manila Bay. Her grip upon every legitimate industry and enterprise in the islands had practically passed into the hands of foreigners. She remained the tolltaker, and that alone.

commerce only when the pressure be-

There is a large body of the betterclass natives, many of them mixed bloods, not a few of them with a strain of Spanish in their veins, educated largely through the religious agencies of Spain, who revolted again, three years ago, against all things Spanish. They are found in Luzon, in Panay and in some other islands, and they are the insurgents of to-day.

In a word, it may be said that the

vast resources of the Philippines have been tapped only along the very sea edge. Commercially and industrially. the interior of all the islands is as yet a sealed book except to the peddling Chinese with his petty trade. There is reason to believe that few parts of the world are richer in gold, copper, iron, lead and sulphur than the Philippines; but they are not attainable in the roadless interior. Large enterprises like the Philippines Mining Syndicate are operating on the coasts and will push inland when the way can be opened .- C. C. Adams, in Collier's Weekly.

Cycling and Insanity. One of Scotland's insanity experts, Dr. Havelock, of the Montrose Royal Lunatic Asylum, testifies in an official report to the value of the bicycle as d in the cure of mental diseases. ble cases, had, been allowed to cycle, and had materially improved mentally and physically in consequence. It is believed that this form of exercise and recreation has a beneficial effect

in the early stages of some forms of mental disorder, and I have seen several cases where it has hastened convalescence and established a sound recovery. Cycling seems to distract the mind from the morbid trains of thought and intense self-absorption in such cases more effectually, perhaps, than any other kind of recreation available." These are not mere theories or conectures. They are stated as the result of observation and experience.

and as such are entitled to great weight. The suggestions thereby conveyed may, perhaps, be utilized to advantage on this side of the Atlantic. Physicians here have become alarmed at the steady growth of insanity, caused, presumably, by nigh-pressure mental absorption. If cycling will reduce the danger arising from the strain on nervous systems or strengthen those actually suffering, we may soon look for a substantial decrease in the number of insane patients .- New York Tribune.

Whipped a Bull With His Hands. A most remarkable accident hapsened to Carey Volin, a prosperous Yankton County stockman, living twelve miles east of Yankton, S. D. Entering a large pasture, he was attacked by an enraged bull, and, being unarmed and single-handed, he fought the animal for nearly an hour. His back was so badly injured that his legs became totally paralyzed. Notwithstanding this, however, he retained his presence of mind, and suceeded at length in getting hold of the animal's lolling tongue and was dragged in this manner for many rods about the pasture. When he finally loosened his hold, completely exhausted, the bull, whipped, gave up the fight. Soon after Mr. Volin was found by his hired men, suffering terrible agony. He was carried to the house and physicians were summoned. He was bound in a plaster cast from shoulders to hips. The physicians claim his back is dislocated, but hopes are entertained for his recovery .- St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Attacked by Her Pet Rooster.

A woman residing near Springtown, Bucks County, Penn., has a mammoth rooster which has become a great pet. The fowl is so big that he can stand on the floor and pick crumbs off the table, and he usually dines with his mistress. One evening recently she took from him some article he had picked off the table and he resented the act by attacking her. The rooster pecked the woman's face and hands and discolored both her eyes by the terrific blows of his wings.—Philadelphia Record.

A Queen's Doll Show. In the Queen of Roumania's great doll show at Neuwied there were about a thousand dolls of all sizes, . mostly representing the costumes of the dif-

Costa Rica means the rich coast, and in most respects it is rich, particularly in the snake family, the most deadly of which is the terrible culebra de sangre, or blood snake.

JOHNNY'S LAMENT.

Oh, everything about the house In stiller than a little mouse; An' sister mopes fr'm morn till night,

She goes around so softly like, They's dust an' cobwebs on her bike; Whenever I git in her way.

Pa winks at me an' me at pa, An' then we laughs an' up bobs ma, "Neither of you has no heart! An' you"—to me—"I'll make you smart!"

I don't git any quarters now; Nothin' seems to come my way, An' nary a ticket for the play.

An' sister blubberin' in the hali! Life ain't worth the livin', Lor', Since Sister's feller went to war!

She (indignantly)—"He didn't say "thanks," even "He—"That's odd."
—Harvard Lampoon.

Ethel—"Oh, that Cholly is merely a cipher." Grace—"Yes, anybody can see through him."—Puck. "Do you know how to managa a

"What a long neck that giraffe has?" "Yes; it would take him to swallow his pride."-

Be sure you know just w The higher up most things The worst the breakage "What news have 3

Everything seems mixe Perhaps the cook is go bash for dinner."-Y man.

Johnny-"Pa, what's the difference

between puncture and punctuation?" Pa-"Not a great deal, my son. They both cause one to stop."-Boston Transcript. "You wouldn't do for a cable-car conductor," said the water-pipe to the

gas-meter. "Why?" asked the gas meter. "You register too much."-Harlem Life. "That's a we

mamma before that now."-Detroit Journal.

Framme-"There is always the stamp of originality about everything Shortly does." Pierry-"Yes; they are the only stamps he ever has about him."-Philadelphia North American.

Little Jack Scorcher Sat on a porch a-Railing at his punctured tire; Then he put in a plug Snug's a bug in a rug,

And once more the road set on fire. Young Miss-"I don't want any man to ask me all of a sudden to marry him." Old Miss-"Neither do I: still, I'd try to offset it by accepting him as suddenly."-Indianapolis

Second Little Girl (who stutters)-"Why, ye-ye-yes." First Little Girl
-"Oh, you needn't be afraid to speak

I have known few men so free from brag or hypocrisy as was this German prince when he ascended the imperial throne. On the Christmas immediately preceding the death of his noble father he wrote a letter to a friend three thousand miles away. I have no right to make this letter public, but shall be forgiven for this much: the writer dwelt earnestly upon the year that was closing, and particularly referred to the problems of the future, little dreaming that he was the one who would be called upon to assist in their solution. In this letter he confessed that the ambition of his life was to improve the condition of the working-people, to reconcile the rasping conflict between those who have and those who have not, and, above all, to make the Christian religion a real thing. He went on jokingly to lament that some of our American millionaires did not see fit to leave him legacies for this purpose; for he was, he said, always hampered for want of necessary funds .- Poultney Bigelow, in Century.

How Havana Volunteers Are Inspected. A reader of Harper's Weekly who was in Havana in 1889 tells of being a spectator at the morning inspections of the Havana Volunteers. He says: The first morning, I noticed that after the officers had inspected the front of one company and had gone on to the next, a good many of the men who had first been inspected changed places with their mates in the rear rank, and were inspected again on the return of the officers by the rear. I found this shifting of places happened every morning, and the conclusion was unavoidable that the most presentable Volunteers always lined up first in the front rank, and then swapped places with companions of the rear who were less

Use of Oyster Shells in Manila.

A unique feature of nearly all homes and offices in Manila is the use of tiny square panes of translucent oyster shells instead of glass. The windows measure on the average six feet long and four feet wide and contain 260 of these oyster shell panes, which temper the fierce glare of the sun in the building. In a country where many people go blind from the constant sunshine this a precaution very necessary

ferent centuries and countries-from the transparently clad Egyptian of the fourth century B. C. to the smart and dashing cyclist of 1898. The Meaning of Costa Rica.

For blessings received; a day set by
For turkeys sweet and the glad mince pie;
In which all men, from the beggarte dude,
Give vent to their innermost gratitude.

gay, And he sets off cannon, and he shoots his gun, And in every way has a pile of fun, Because he lives in a land that's free

when at last the vicar told her he was obliged to go.

mentioned but with respect. When Beatrix reached the little cottage, which lay close to a wood five miles from Hillchester, she found everything in a state of confusion. One glauce at the poor woman showed her to be in a high state of fever and slightly delirious, while an ominous crimson rash was beginning to make fever." Beatrix exclaimed, rapidly.

are none for a mile or more." arted, woman, and the afternoon was well on

sounded at the door. doctor, but the vicar.

claimed, "You must not come in here, John, or touch me either. Mrs. Carr For a moment a look of keen anxiety darkened his grave blue eyes, and the

coward than yourself?" ing, adding: "It was well he did, for yarn. The jackets are fashioned after

must never do it again, as the children say." The vicar's low-breathed answer sounded like a blessing, and theu Beat-The gossip which had begun in Mrs. | rix hurried him off to see what further

A fortnight later all Hillchester was

Civilization while you wait would be Spaniards. Some of the men passivean appropriate motto for the prison ly object to being clean, but they can

camp ground was not much better than a desert. This end of the island is bound with rocks which lick up int to drive them away from it. through the blueberry bushes and Two Spanish chaplains, two sur-

They were defeated and shipwrecked sailors, and they showed it. Bare-headed and barefooted, with straggly



and marched into the stockage, the barefooted ones being chiefly anxious tures taken, and many of them gathto avoid the nettles that lurked in ered in groups and posed in pictursome of the grassy places. After one day in camp these same for the camera. hungry looking prisoners could hardly A colored prisoner, black as Erebus, be recognized. The day's rations of waded out into the water up to his

devoured at one meal, each man eating plate together [to attract attention, more than a pound of meat. They placed his hands by his side, rolled found hammocks, comfortable hair the whites of his eyes heavenward,

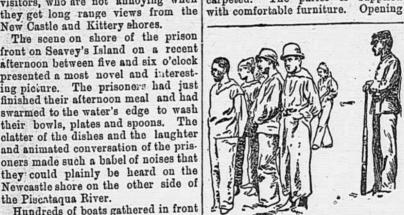
> BARRACKS ON SEAVEY'S ISLAND, PORTSMOUTH HARBOR. (Where the rank and file of the Spanish prisoners are confined.)

warm, new clothes and a comfortable to the lady who threw them into the

mattresses and government blankets and stood expectant. Scores of koprovided for them, and after a few daks snapped, and the colored sailor ouffs from borrowed cigarettes the triumphantly rejoined his comrades well Spaniards slept long and sound- on the shore. A lady in one of the y. More meals followed with sur- boats threw a bunch of flowers into prising abundance and regularity, and the water near the shore, and ingreat wagon loads of clothes were stantly twenty or more of the prisonauled over from the Navy Yard and ers struggled for the possession of dumped at the feet of the prisoners. the trophy. The Spaniard who cap-tured the bouquet was generous, howteered for camp work, and their work- ever, and divided the flowers among ing made a pleasing spectacle for those his comrades, who proudly held aloft who were not industrious. With the mementos, bowing and smiling

fulness under one's belt, it is agree- water. able to sit in the sun, or at least out. After the dishes had been washed f the rain, and discuss why it was many sat in groups on the bank, some that Admiral Cervera did not utterly of them singing the songs of their destroy, the American fleet. To be native land, some playing cards, others sure there are sentries and deep water writing letters home, and all of them in front, and sentries with a high apparently pleased with the situation. board fence, backed by barb wire and It was a scene never before witnessed Gattling guns, in the rear. What in the Harbor of Portsmouth, but its would you? Shall sane men run away repetition is likely to happen every from good food, good clothes and a pleasant day in the weeks to follow. good company to lose themselves in a So much for the humbler prisoners. strange country and starve? Those of higher rank, Admiral Cer-The landing of the prisoners and the vera and his captured officers, are

establishment of the camp was ac- held at the Naval Academy, Anncomplished without the slightest hos-tile demonstration on the part of the Admiral Cervera would be taken for



VEY'S ISLAND.

other prisoners occupy the old cadets' An immense sun dial, certainly the largest in the world, is at Hayon Horoo, a large promontory extending 3000 feet above the Aegean Sea. As the sun swings around the shadow of



The magnetic clock was invented by Dr. Locke, of Cincinnati, in

It Is The Chinese Who Have Developed Trade in the Islands. The Spanish official world deserves none of the credit for any phase of

An' when I give her any gaff

About a worn-out photograph, She says, "You just trot o' here!" An'swats me one upon the ear!

Oh, things is mighty slow, I vow.

PITH AND POINT.

woman?" "Why, of course not. I'm married."-Chicago Evening Post.

Passenger-"Is this stop off?" Conductorit won't be good to git New York Weekly. "Is the colonel in t business yet?" "I st slide."-Atlanta Consti Oh, youth on schemes fins :

your wife since she lef 'Not a letter in all this yes; two a week, but n. Bits.

Dorothy (seeing a ls was very much freckled) - "Shouldn't you think 'twould have hurt your mamma to have her face tattooed so?"

"Why?" asked the gas-

Visitor-"Ah, indeed?" Little Ethel -"Yes, she hasn't time to look like

Journal. First Little Girl-"I heard that your papa is a senator. Is that so?"

up. I won't tell."-Good News. Kalser Wilhelm's Aim in Life.

St to bear scrutiny."

OUR HOLIDAYS .-- A SUGGESTION. Oh, Christmas day is a pretty good day, It brings good cheer in every way; And many a kid is tlokled to death, And can hardly sit and breathe his breath, Because it's a day so full of joy. To man and woman and girl and boy.

And New-Year's day is a protty good day, When some folks put all their vices away; And swear on virtues they've never had In the place of things they've done that's

And Fourth of July is a bully day, When the heart of the Yankee gets very

And worthy each one of a people free, And no one can blame the girls or boys For raising the very deuce of a noise:

Gerald Morton looked admiringly down at the fair face beside him. It was the young men of Hillchester who had given Beatrix Harcourt the name lery, has one factory with 300 workof "the fair philanthropist," and it

laughing and talking in the most fa- its appearance on her face and neck.

found herself face to face not with the For the last month, ever since the tween the vicar and his financee, but all was forgotten now, as, in the im-

form close in his arms, as he murmured brokenly: "Trixie, my own brave darling, would you have me a greater

were walking by the drive gate lead-For a full minute Mr. Kenrick did jug to Beatrix's home. To their asat her as she stood with one small people walking just outside the dooring touch upon her hair, which was of their dinner hour, even one or two

The next moment Mr. Kenrick

seemed to him so unworthy.

But, alas! for the "little rift."
Beatrix tried to talk of other things,

and "is there no neighbor who would "I wrote to the doctor, miss, when

With his arms still about her, she use by the troops in the tropics have told him how Gerald Morton had been completed. The uniforms are driven her to the cottage in the morn- made of brown duck woven of a special

swered, gayly, the last shadow gone from her honest blue eyes, "only you flaps are of the color required to des-

petual topic of conversation, both in ers may wash their uniforms at any thing was amiss, and after the first It happened during one of the worst afterward. not answer. Instead he looked down tonishment they saw a large crowd of countries. Probably the most popular

matrons), and curled naturally all maid-servant spoke a few words to the they have worn white roses on June over her head like a child's. Her anxious watchers. Evidently it was 10. Red carnations are also a Jacoblover sometimes laughingly told her not good news, for with one accord ite emblem. In France, Orleanists she had a baby face still, and he was they slowly and silently turned to go wear white daisies, and followers of not far wrong, for her expression away, and as they passed the two ladies the house of Bourbon ('les Blancs was singularly untroubled and child- one woman exclaimed in a broken d'Espagne") wear white carnations. like, and yet there was a depth of voice which showed tears were not far The violet was the Bonapartist em-There ain't many in this world like of Gen. Boulanger used to wear a red our Miss Beatrix. Bless her sweet carnation always in their buttonholes.