Senorita Monica Tied to the Back of a Wild Horse Which Was Turned Loose on the Plains-Her Companions Murdered.

Rescued and Avenged. There is one bappy young woman in this town, writes a San Antonio, Tex., correspondent. Her name is Valencia Monica, whose father is an officer in the Cuban army. Miss Monica is the heroine of a most remarkable escape from the hands of the merciless Span-

About a year ago she was in Cuba, and, in company with a family of re concentrados, she attempted to make the journey across the country from the little interior plantation of Palma to Santiago in the hope of finding some opportunity at the latter place to es cape to the United States, 'An officer with a spark of humanity in his bosom, touched by the miserable condition of the unfortunates, furnished them with a pass and assured the young lady that no soldiers would harm them.

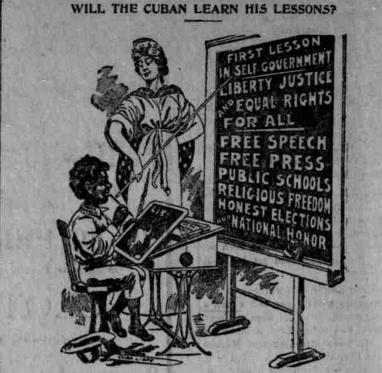
They passed several columns of soldiers in safety, but one evening a dozen or more drunken Spanish guerrillas rode up to their cart and overturned it.



The young lady showed her pass, but the leader paid no attention to it. After offering her a drink from his bottle he staggered against her and made an

attempt to take her face in his hands. Now thoroughly alarmed and prefering death to dishonor, the little Cuban quickly drew a stiletto from her bosom and sprang at the monster's throat, barely grazing his beard with the keen

"I cannot tell you what happened or at least repeat one-half of the horrors of that terrible night," said Miss Moni-"I cannot recall it without a shudder. While drinking and carousing they butchered the man who was with over my neck, and after they had dis- is as far as ever from settlement. Prob-



mal's back and shouted to his comrades

to fetch ropes. "Let us have some fun," he roared. "Lash the little rebel to the wild devil's back and turn him loose and we will chase her off the island and save somebody the trouble of slaying her."

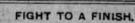
The next moment the flends were hinding the terrified girl on the back of the equally terrified borse.

Before Miss Monica realized what her tormentors were doing one of the wretches cut the rope that was about the borse's neck and fired a pistol. The frightened animal sprang into the air and struck the earth running. Pistol balls rained about him, but, unharmed, he seemed to sail above the earth with the wind, and was soon beyond the reach of the guerrillas.

The girl had little hope of escaping with her life. But her good angel had not deserted her. A party of Cuban soldiers who had followed the guerrilhas saw the borse coming. He was nearly exhausted, and when he saw the soldiers' horses he ran among them and stopped. He was completely frightened out of his senses, and so weak that he made no attempt to move when a soldier threw a rope over his

Many of the Cubans knew Senor Montea, and their anger knew no bounds. At sunrise they fell upon the guerrillas' camp and shot every one of them to death except the leader of the gang, who was captured and hanged later in the day.

Proper Uses of Tobacco. The question as to the injurious or beneficial effects of tobacco is about as us with their machetes, and laughed at old as the practice of using the "weed" his dying agonies. One threw a lariat among civilized people and, apparently,



Duel to the Death Between Wounded

American and Spanlard.
The battle cry, "Remember the Maine," still ring in the ears of the wounded Americans on the field of Santiago. Round about lay the bodies of the dead, keeping silent companionship with the wounded. Groans and sighs filled the air. The brushwood, thick and sturdy and straight, trampled down by the hoofs of the Rough Riders' horses, was saturated with the blood of friend and foe, until it no longer hid from each other's view the fullen of two nations.

In the distance the sharp report of the guns told of the onward march to



THE DUEL

victory. It goaded the wounded Amerleans to action—the stricken foe to revenge. From behind a tuft of grass on the blades of which blood hung congealed, a head arose. It was the visage of a Spaniard, deathly pale, with a stream of blood trickling from his temple. His fiendish gaze was fastened upon the outstretched form of an American soldier, who, face downward, lay with his head against a tree. He was still, as one in death, his life blood ebbing away, he thought, through a wound in his side.

Slowly the Spanfard propped his arms beneath his body and grasped his gun. There in the brush beside him was his deadliest foe. Crawl to his aid? Not be. He would riddle the body with Mauser bullets. He would rejoice to mutilate even the lifeless to demonstrate his hatred. Quick as a flash he fired, the bullet striking the American in the leg. The sting of the lead brought the soldier back to consciousness. At a glance he took in the situation. The gleam of flerce, flendish hatred in the eye of the Spaniard convinced him that this would be a duel to the death. He returned the fire, and sent shot after shot toward his antagonist"s quarter. A fusillade followed, and ceased only with the death of the Spaniard. The American, who had dropped in his tracks beyond his battle line, was rescued by his comrades, who had been attracted to the spot by the terrific struggle of the two wounded men.-St. Louis Republic.

A Sermon on Money. A colored exhorter said recently, in the course of a sermon on "Money, the

Great Evil:" "My brotherin', money cause mo' trouble in dis worl' dan anyt'ing . I knows on. Fac, is de devil is in de dollar! When I see a man wid a pocket full er money I say ter myself: 'Dar's a man what needs a guardeen,' and I feels des like takin' him home en lockin' up dat money fer him. Ef any et you in de hearin' er my voice is got money on yo' pusson, bring it right heah, and lay it on de altar, en go yo' ways, en lemme pray over it till a blessin' come ter it. Doan wait ter count it: des come forward en unload."

-Atlanta Constitution. Bagpipes in India. Several Punjab regiments of Infantry march to the sound of the bagpipes. The harsh tones of the Indian instrument, and its limited range of notes. jars on the ears of Englishmen. "That tired feeling," which is common to all who live outside the Land o' Cakes when the national music is in full blast is actually shared by the Highlander himself when the pipes are in the hands of a Goorkha. There is no one who expresses such pain at the sound of the native Indian bagpipes as our Scotch friends. In their estimation the Goorkha is just "makin' a fule of the

Mrs. Intrade-Where is your father? Husband and wife were both fond of Adult son-He is at the store, editing gayety, and Mrs. Wilmerding spent but it is stated these deaths were purehis edition of "Society As I Have Found It." Mrs. Intrade-What! A book? Son -Yes; a ledger, full of unpaid and up collectable bills,-New York Weekly. | who had more wealth but less origin-

ality. The marriage was unhappy. There were violent quarrels and dispo-tations until things were brought to a climax one night in Delmonico's, when "Jack" threw a plate of ice cream into his wife's pretty face. A separation followed and Marie went to live with her father, who was in Italy.

rode through the streets of

"VIVAN LOS AMERICANOS !"

How Gen. Miles and his staff were cheered as they

ENGLAND'S FUTURE KING.

Always Clothed in the Very Plainest Kind of Frocks.

Those wise little mothers who decry

the American habit of overdressing

wee bits of bables will be interested to

know that Prince Albert, the small

mite of 4 years, who is in the direct

fine of succession to the throne of En-

gland, wears the plainest kind of

PRINCE ALBERT

ments every bit as costly.

fret her infant mind.

Prince Albert's younger brother,

Prince Albert Frederick Arthur George

of York, who is one year younger than

the eldest baby of the Duke of York's

interesting family, plays his baby games in ordinary frocks of nainsook,

trimmed perhaps with a few dainty

tucks or edgings of delicate hand em-

broidery. The little sister, Princess

Victoria, who was 1 year old April 25

last, has for everyday wear plain fine

little slips that have neither heavy

lace-trimmed flounces to hamper her

small legs or elaborately made yokes to

VICTIM OF CONSPIRACY.

Friends Claim She Is Not Insane.

antiful Mrs. "Jack" Wilmerding's

For some time past New York society

has been deeply interested in the un-

fortunate case of Mrs. "Jack" Wilmer-

ding, the beautiful scion of the Vander-

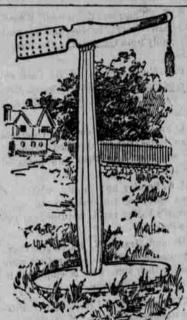
Ponce, Porto Rico.

Her nervous system was entirely broken, and at her father's advice she returned to America to seek rest in a sanitarium. In a few hours after her landing she was in Bloomingdale Asy-

RELIC OF MEDIEVALISM

Quintain Said to Be the Only Furviv-ing Specimen in England.
A curious clause, taking one right back to the middle ages, appears in the title deeds of a house which is now to be sold in the village of Offham, in Kent, says the Westminster Gazette. Scheduled as part of the "messuages. lands, heneditaments and premises" is the village quintain, which still swings on its shout oaken post before the house, and the purchaser must covenant to keep the relic of a bygone pastime in good repair. One end of the swinging crossbar of this quintain (eak) to be the only surviving specimen in England) is shaped like a square target pierced with a number of boks into which the point of the player's lance would enter. When struck it would swing round, and unless the player were nimble the sandbag hung on the other end of the crossbar would swing round and unseat him. Here is a chance seldom met in these modern days of getting back into medievalism. The





THE QUINTAIN AT OPPHAM

owner has only to don the contemporary costame, tilt at the quintain and imagine that the clock has been put back a few centuries.

True Hospitality. The Washington Post prints a "true story," told by a rettred army officer. The occurrence happened in New Mexico. Colonel X. was making a long march, and the provision wagons had gone astray. He was hot and tired and hungry, when he met Major B., who invited him home-presumably to some fort-to breakfast.

The major's fortunes were at a low ebb, and when the breakfast was brought on it proved to consist entirely of rice-rice cooked in the wonderful Southern fashion, with every kernel perfect. The hungry guest ate a spoonful. He detests rice. Then he waited for a second course.

"Have some rice, colonel," said the major, whom nothing ever disconcerts, quite as if the rice had but that moment disappeared.

"No!" snapped the colonel. "I'm Kentuckian, sir, and I don't eat rice. I don't eat rice, sir. Give me something

"Why, certainly colonel, certainly," said the host. "Try some of the mustard; it's very fine, sir, very fine."

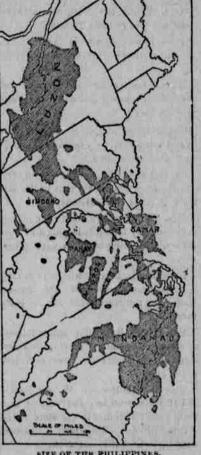
Juggernant Story a Fake. The ghastly stories told of many of the Indian fanatics who, at the religthe daughter of Vanderbilt Allen, and lous festivals, throw themselves beneath the wheels of the Juggernaut car are for the most part imaginative. These car festivals, which sometimes attracted as many as 100,000 pflgrims, have certainly resulted in loss of life;

Every woman is secretly proud of her

SIZE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

The Islands Compared with Some of Our Senboard States. A good idea of the size and extent of the Philippine Islands, about which so many conflicting statements have been made since the group came into prominence a few months ago, may be obtained from an observation of the accompanying map. The islands are there shown superimposed upon a map as a part of the Atlantic seaboard of the United States, beginning at the north with New York and extending through South Carolina. The Philippine group and the States are drawn to precisely the same scale, so that the comparison is accurate.

The total length of the group, from the northernmost point of Luzon to the southern extremity of Mindanao, is about 950 miles, or fifty miles less than the distance from the northern boundary of New York to the southern point of South Carolina. The Philippines have never been thoroughly surveyed or explored, and consequently the estimates of the total area of the several hundred islands of the group have differed widely. The most trust-worthy calculations fix this total area to be between 114,300 and 115,500 square miles, an extent of territory equal to the combined areas of the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland. The largest of the Philippine Islands, Luzon, upon which Manila is situated, has an area of 40,875 square miles, being thus of almost exactly the same size as the State of Virginia and over 8,000 square



SIZE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

ntles smaller than New York State. In length Luzon extends for about 475 miles and would reach from a point slightly north of the northern boundary of New York almost to the mouth of the Potomac River.

Mindanao, the next largest of the islends, has an area of 37,256 square miles. It would require the combined territory of West Virginia and Maryland to equal the island in size. Mindango extends nearly 300 miles from north to south, or, in comparison with the part of the map upon which it is superimposed, it would reach from the mouth of the Roanoke River, in North Carolina, to Charleston, S. C. Projecting from its western coast, Mindamao has a long, irregular peninsula, which makes the extreme width of the island something over 300 miles.

The two smaller islands of Mindoro and Panay, upon the latter of which is the port of Ilollo, are each over 4,000 square miles in area. Together they equal in size the State of New Jersey. Samar island, southeast of Luzon, covers 7,000 square miles.

There are estimated to be about 1.-200 islands in the Philippine group, though any accurate statement is impossible. Probably not more than onethird of these are inhabited. It is as difficult to obtain correct statistics regarding the population of the Philippines as it is to get a definite stateraent of their area, because a careful census has never been taken. Various writers estimate the present population at from 8,000,000 to 10,000,000.

Worldly Wisdom.

A relative whom Mrs. Uppenup had not seen for many years came one day to visit her.

"Maria," said Mr. Uppenup, after the family had retired to rest that evening. "It seems to me you weren't any too cordial to Cousin Harriet, considering the fact that this is the first time you and she have met for nearly a quarter of a century. You didn't even smile when you greeted her."

"Henry," replied Mrs. Uppenun. "have you noticed that when I smile it wrinkles my face all over? Well, I didn't want the wrinkles of twenty-five years to take effect on her all at once."

One of the most distressing things in the world is to hear any one scold who is so old and feeble that his breath gives out.

Men do not propose marriage outside of novels, though the result of calling on a girl and treating her to soda is just the same.

What has become of the old-fashioned people who on a hot afternoon used to make their own soda water?

Some politicians are like corkscrews -rather crooked, but they have a strong pull.



SENORITA MONICA LASHED TO A WILD HORSE.

armed me they bound my hands to a ably, however, the general testimony of

A very slight circumstance doubtless her to one of the most frightful ordeals ever endured by mortal flesh. One of the guerrillas came into the

stallion, which he in his drunken reckone who had mounted him.

immensely. Miss Monica says that she answer. She realized that he had no chance of escaping from the drunken wildest borse in the world.

"All right," shouted the guerrilla chief, "the little tiger came near cutting my throat and I will just send her to the devil on horseback."

The big guerrilla seized the young wild horse, he threw her across the ani- been engaged before.

physicians and scientists would be found to be almost unanimous that unsaved the young lady from a fate der certain conditions and used in modworse than death, though it subjected eration tobacco is a friend to man. Especially has there been a change of views in this respect since studies have been made upon bacteria of the malign camp leading a very wild-looking black kind. One of the latest advocates of tobacco is Dr. Norman Kerr, an Englessness declared was the devil's own lish physician, who says that it would saddle horse. They had just stolen the be impossible for him, without disloy-fine animal, and he had thrown every alty to science and truth, to denounce the smoking of tobacco as always in "Do you think you could ride him, jurious. On the contrary, as in the case my little tigress?" said one of the guer- of asthmatic paroxysms, or inheritors rillas, approaching Miss Monica and of narcomaniacal intoxication, tobacco making an attempt to become families a valuable remedy in warding off tar. Her answer, which was, "I should morbid impulses. In the case of sol like nothing better than to try," seem- diers in trenches, or when kept withed to tickle the desperate characters out sufficient rations, tobacco, he says, becomes a friend indeed, cheering the hardly knows why she made such an fainting heart and aliaying the gnawing of hunger. Tobacco smoke is also a disinfectant and is especially valuset and would willingly have exchang- able as a prophylactic against yellow ed her position for the back of the fever and in destroying the microbes of cholera and pneumonia. That tobacco is greatly abused does not admit of question, but it ought not to be forgotten that it also has its proper uses.

When a girl's marriage is announced girl in his arms, and, running to the It is recalled how many times she had MRS. "JACK" WILMERDING.

bilt family who is confined in the Bioomingdale Asylum. Her friends claim that she is not insane and that she is the victim of conspiracy and they have gone to the courts to secure

Mrs. Wilmerding was Marie Allen, grandniece of the old Commodore Vanderbilt. She was a pretty, dashing girl, and "Jack" Wilmerding fell in love with her and married her in 1892. freely. She was not without ly accidental. some fortune of her own, and her gowns were the envy of many women