

LATE WAR NEWS.

Spainards Repulsed at Santiago. Madrid, June 23.—News of serious fighting near Santiago has been received here. Corvera cables that the situation is critical. The governor of Santiago admits that the Spaniards have been obliged to retire, but a Spanish victory is claimed.

Shiphulding Plant for Sampson. Boston, June 23.—The United States ship Vulcan, formerly the passenger steamer Chatham, carrying the floating ship-building and repair plant, has sailed from Charleston navy-yard. The vessel, which goes to join Sampson's fleet, contains tools to build every part of a naval ship, and the electrical equipment and to manufacture small rapid-fire guns. Its outfit is valued at more than \$300,000 and is officered and manned by some of the best men in the country.

Miles Will Go to Cuba. Washington, June 24.—Doubt as to General Miles' future movements was cleared up today when the definite statement was made that he would go to Cuba, but when it is not stated. Tampa is again to be made the rendezvous for a large force, and the department is securing complete details with a view to entering another large fleet of transports there. With the troops moved to Tampa and New Port News, and the expedition well advanced, Miles will then be free to join the army in the field.

Agutinaldo, Waiting on Americans. London, June 23.—The Manila Railway Company, having offices in this city, has received a cable message, saying that though the Philippine insurgents have captured all but the inner city of Manila, they are respecting property and are refraining from looting.

A London agent of the insurgents claims to have information that General Agutinaldo has made a compact with Rear Admiral Dewey not to attack the walled city until the American troops arrive, when the Americans and insurgents will co-operate.

The Spanish troops at Havana began to understand what it is to be numbered among the reconquerors. With rations that barely suffice to keep them alive and without pay, even in the coldest of the realm, worth from 14 to 16 per cent of its face value, they are woe of than the Cubans as a rule, and will, unless the Americans come speedily to their relief through conquering them, be reduced to the condition similar to that in which the wretched pacifists were found by the agents of the Red Cross Society early in the year.—Oregonian

Sentiment in France. London, June 22.—In an interview today Chauncey M. Depew said: "The sentiment in France is about what it would be in the United States if England and France were fighting and every paper in the United States were daily abusing the French, denouncing the injustice of their going to war, picturing them as a race of robbers, shopkeepers and pigs, declaring that England was poor and the under dog, and holding up France, as actuated by nothing but a pure brute desire to steal England's property. That's just what all the papers are doing in France. There is no doubt that had Manila been a Spanish victory there would have been an illumination in Paris."

Prisoners of War. Washington, June 22.—The attorney-general has decided to surrender to the ambassadors of France and Austria as the diplomatic representatives of Spain, the non-combatants and crews of the prize merchant vessels captured by ships of our navy since the declaration of war. The department of justice, having no means of feeding their prisoners, turned them over to the war department, but Secretary Alger has now declined to continue the arrangement. The representatives of Spain here were communicated with and their consent secured to receive the prisoners and ship them back to Spain.

More Messages From Sampson. Washington, June 24.—Admiral Sampson is now in constant and practically immediate cable communication with the navy department. Six dispatches were received in rapid succession during the early hours this morning, the last one defining the situation up to 12 o'clock last night. They showed that only half an hour elapsed between the filing of the message by the admiral and the receipt of it in Washington.

Battle of Juraguá. Port Antonio, Jamaica, June 25, 9 a. m.—Further particulars of the battle of yesterday, between the Americans and Spaniards: Practically two battles were fought at the same time, one by the rough riders under the immediate command of Colonel Wood on top of the plain, and the other on the hillside several miles away by the regulars, with General Canfield, and the expedition started from Juraguá, a small town on the coast nine miles east of Morro castle, which was the first place occupied by troops after their landing at Daiquiri last Wednesday.

Information was brought to the American army's headquarters by the Cubans on Thursday, that forces of Spanish soldiers had assembled at the place where the battle occurred, to block the march on Santiago. General Young went there to dislodge them, the understanding being that the Cubans, under General Canfield, were co-operating with him, but the latter failed to appear until the fight was nearly finished. Then they asked permission to chase the fleeing Spaniards, but as the victory was already won, General Young refused to allow them to take part in the fight. General Young's plans contemplated a movement of half his command along

the trail at the base of the range of hills, leading back from the coast, so that he could attack the Spaniards on the flank, while the rough riders were to follow the trail leading over the hill to attack them in front. This plan was carried out completely.

The troops left Juraguá at daybreak. The route of General Young and the regulars was comparatively level and easy of travel. Three Hotchkiss guns were taken with this command. The first part of the journey of the rough riders was over steep hills several hundred feet high. The men carried 200 rounds of ammunition and heavy camp equipment. Although this was done easily in the early morning, the weather became intensely hot and the sun beat down upon the cowboys and eastern athletes as they toiled up the grade with their heavy packs, and frequent rests were necessary. The trail was so narrow for the greater part of the way that the men had to proceed in single file. Frickly cactus brush lined both sides of the trail, and the underbrush was so thick that it was impossible to see ten feet on either side. All conditions were favorable for a murderous ambush, but the troops kept a close watch and made as little noise as possible.

The rough riders entered into the spirit of the occasion with the greatest enthusiasm. It was their opportunity for a fight and every man was eager to meet the enemy. The trail was hot and one by one the men threw away the blankets and tent rolls and emptied their canteens. The first intimation had by Colonel Wood's command that there were Spaniards in the vicinity, was when they reached a point three or four miles back from the coast, where the low cuckoo calls of the Spanish soldiers were heard in the bushes. It was difficult to locate the exact point from which these sounds came. The men were ordered to speak in whispers and frequent halts were made. Finally a frequent trail opened into a space covered with high grass on the right of the trail and thickets on the left side of the road, and at the same time Captain Capron's troops covered the outpost, the heads of several Spaniards being seen in the bushes for a moment. It was not until then that the men were permitted to load their carbines. When the order to load was given they acted with a will, and displayed the greatest eagerness to make an attack.

The troops that were in the thicket were not long getting into the midst of the fight. The Spaniards located them and pressed them hard, but they sent a deadly fire in return, even though most of the time they could not see the enemy. After 10 or 15 minutes' hot work the firing fell off some, and Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt ordered his men back from the thicket into the main body of the troops. The Spaniards were falling back and changing their position, but the fire continued at intervals. Then the troops tore into the front and into a more open court than where the enemy's fire was coming from.

About this time small squads commenced to carry the wounded from the thicket and to lay them in a more protected spot on the trail until they could be removed to the field hospital. Colonel Wood also ordered his Hotchkiss gun into action, but the trooper who rode the mule upon which that gun was packed, had been stamped.

His animal broke into the woods in the opposite direction from the Spanish fire, and the gun consequently could not be used. During the fight in the thicket several of the troops did some wild shooting into the troops ahead of them, and part of the American loss is due to this fact. As soon as the position had been changed, the Americans poured more rifle fire than ever into the Spaniards as they got them into more open country and could see them better. It was not long before the enemy gave up and ran down the steep hill and up another hill to a blockhouse, with the intention of making a final stand there.

Colonel Wood was at the front directing the movement and it was here that Major Budge was shot, Colonel Wood and Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt both led their troops in pursuit of the fleeing Spaniards, and a hail of bullets was poured into the blockhouse. By the time the American advance got within 200 yards of the blockhouse, the Spaniards abandoned it and scattered among the brush up another hill in the direction of Santiago, and the battle was at an end.

During all this time just as hot a fire had been progressing at General Young's station. The battle began in much the same manner as the other one, and when the machine guns opened fire the Spaniards sent volleys at the gunners from the opposite hillside. Two troops of cavalry charged up the hill, and the other troops sent a storm of bullets at every point where the Spaniards were firing. The enemy was gradually forced back through firing all the time, until they, as well as those confronting the rough riders, ran for the blockhouse, only to be dislodged by Colonel Wood's men.

General Young stated afterwards that the battle was one of the sharpest he had ever experienced. It was only the quick and constant fire of the troops, whether they could see the enemy or not, that caused the Spaniards to retreat so soon. General Young spoke in the highest terms of the courage of the men in his command, and both Colonel Wood and Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt were extremely gratified with the work done by the rough riders on the first occasion of their being under fire.

At this moment the sound of firing was heard a mile or two to the right, apparently coming from the hills beyond the thicket. It was the regulars replying to the Spaniards, who had opened on them from the thicket. In addition to rapid rifle fire, the boom of the Hotchkiss guns could be heard. Half a dozen minutes elapsed before the Spaniards commenced to crack in thin-shinners and hundreds of bullets whistled over the heads of the rough riders, cutting the leaves from the trees and sending the chips flying from the fence posts by the side of the men. The Spaniards had opened, and they poured in a heavy fire, which soon had a most disastrous effect, and the troops stood their ground with the

bullet singling all around them. Private Colby caught sight of the Spaniards and fired the opening shot at them. Sergeant Hamilton Fish Jr. was the first man to fall. He was shot through the heart and died instantly. The Spaniards were not more than 200 yards off, but only a glimpse of them could be seen.

The men who were bound to pour volley after volley into the bushes in the direction of the sound of the Spanish shots, and the latter became more frequent and seemed to be getting nearer. Colonel Wood walked along his lines, displaying the coolest coolness. He ordered the troops to deploy into the thicket and sent another detachment into an open space on the left of the trail. Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt led the former detachment and tore through the brush, urging his men on. The shots came thicker and thicker every moment, and the air seemed filled with the singing and shrieking sound of the Spanish bullets, while the short pop of the Spanish rifles could be distinguished from the heavier reports of the American weapons.

Captain Capron stood behind his men, revolver in hand, using it whenever a Spaniard exposed himself. His aim was sure, and two of the enemy were seen to fall under his fire. Just as he was preparing to take another shot and shouting to his men at the same time, his revolver dropped from his grasp and he fell to the ground with a ball through his body. The troop was badly disconcerted for a moment, but, with all the strength he could muster he cried "don't mind me, boys, go on and fight." He was carried from the field as soon as possible and lived only a few hours. Lieutenant Thomas, of the same troop, received a wound through the leg and afterwards became delirious from pain.

How's This? We offer \$100 reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnin & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One month's trial, 25 cents sold by W. F. Kremer.

A CELEBRATED "TRILBY" The Beautiful Model of Sir Astley Cooper's Painting. Secured Through a Mortgage Upon Her Family's Missouri Homestead—Source of a Great Future.

Had it not been for a mortgage on a Missouri homestead, it is certain that the world would never have seen Astley D. M. Cooper's wonderful painting of "Trilby." There might have been a painting of this style and character, but it could never have been the masterpiece which the present painting is. It was that mortgage that gave Mr. Cooper his model.

Her name cannot be told, for she is a lady of position and rank, and is now the wife of a Kansas City business man. Since years since she was living the happy life of a country girl on her father's farm in western Missouri. She grew up wild and free, uneducated in any sense of the word. No one ever corrected her waist and no light dress disturbed her feet; she grew to womanhood an unlettered child of nature, beautiful in form, face and manner.

Then came misfortunes for her father. The grasshoppers devastated his fields, and he was compelled to mortgage his homestead. Trouble came thick and fast, and at last the father died, leaving a debt of \$10,000 on his homestead, and with a heavily mortgaged homestead. They were women of spirit, though, and they faced the crisis bravely. They went to Kansas City, where the mother secured employment as a dressmaker, and the daughter became a saleswoman in the same establishment.

Their common purpose was to save money enough to raise the mortgage on the homestead, and they set to work and went from their lodgings to the shop each day, and as they performed their duties all eyes were turned to the superb daughter renewed the mother's eye, and the handsome, dignified man who had been her father's partner of what her child would be.

It was admitted on all sides that such a superb incarnation of the female form divine as that of her daughter had never been seen before. Impressed by the beauty of her face and form, men instinctively bowed and respectfully made way for her as she passed along the streets. She soon came to be known as the "Living Venus," and as such was known to many people who knew nothing of her life.

At this time a friend who lived in Kansas City wrote to Astley Cooper that he had seen on the streets of that city the woman of goddess-like form who had been the model of his father's perfect Trilby. Mr. Cooper had great faith in his friend's judgment in such matters, and came post haste to Kansas City. He secured an introduction to the beautiful girl, and with all possible tact endeavored to win her. She indignantly refused his offer, but Mr. Cooper was so impressed by her beauty that he could not content himself with a refusal. He talked with the mother, revealed her secret, and in return she promised that she would raise the mortgage, and endeavor to show the daughter that there need be no sacrifice of her naturally modesty. The girl's friends were all in favor of the gentleman, and as such was known to many people, and used her to give art the benefit of her wonderful form. Finally she yielded.

Accompanied by her mother she went to the beautiful home in San Jose, where, during the next few months, she finished the Trilby, and it was the only copy for the present picture as it never was made and never perfect, and never sold because it was in the possession of the relative that the four months passed on in vain.

When the picture was completed the mother and daughter returned to Kansas City, where the latter has since married very well.—Boston Herald.

THE CURFEW SYSTEM Successfully Adopted by Three Hundred Cities. Argument For and Against Its Revival—Impurities of Conditions Resulting From Its Observance.

The arguments against the revival of the curfew mention among other objections that it savors of a return to the custom that happened to be practical then and is still followed, and that the sentiment connected with the mere word should not be allowed to confuse its latter-day meaning.

As to an interference with the rights of parents, they point to what may be called a similar interference in the matter of compulsory education, imposed, as the curfew is, for the good of the state, and that the curfew is a personal liberty is compared with the giving of edged tools to infants for playthings.

As a clinching argument in favor of restricting the hours for children to be in the streets at night, 300 towns where the ringing of the curfew has been adopted are noticed, and the decrease in crime pointed out. Lincoln, Neb., has the mayor of that town remarking that there is a marked improvement in many directions; there are fewer arrests and there is decided social satisfaction. Omaha reports an equally satisfactory state as a result of the restriction, already in force at Des Moines, Denver, Leavenworth and Yankton, S. D., have given similar testimony as to the excellence of the rule.

The Ontario act is thought by some to incorporate the most concise and consistent rules, which may be also applicable to American towns and villages. This act is as follows: Ontario, 1892.—First—Municipal councils in cities, towns and incorporated villages shall have power to pass by-laws for the regulation of the time after which children shall not be in the streets at night without proper guardianship, and the age, or apparent age, of boys and girls, respectively, under which they shall be required to be in their homes at the hour appointed, and such municipal council shall in such case cause a bell or bells to be rung at or near the appointed time, as may be called the "curfew bell," after which the children so required to be in their homes or off the streets shall not be found upon the public streets except under proper control or guardianship or for some unavoidable cause.

Second—Any child so found after the time appointed shall be liable to be warned by any constable or peace officer in his home, and after such warning the child shall be found in the streets such child may be taken by such constable to his home.

Third—Any parent or guardian may be summoned for permitting his child to habitually break said by-laws, and may be fined for the first offense one dollar, without costs, and for the second or any subsequent offense, five dollars.

The suggestion that the curfew shall ring the tune of "Home, Sweet Home" is made with the hope that the ringing of the bell shall be considered as an intimation to return to the home rather than as a command to do so.—N. Y. Tribune.

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He knew his master, usually slept on the fore-deck of his hammock and always stood watch with him, sometimes walking up and down the deck with him, at others coiled on the tacksles of the rigging, and when the boat-swain's mate paced up and down continually, Seldom rarely went on shore, but when he did go there was a high old time; his was always rough liberty.

I remember once his going on shore in San Francisco, after having been on board ship for four months. It was his first visit to the city—and the last. His eye was closed and bleeding, one foot swollen and put to the ground, something had bitten his tail all over he was sears and bruises. Seldom was decidedly the worse for wear.

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What became of him? He was drowned. Seldom had a way of going out on the muzzle of a great gun and watching the breeze of the tropics and watch the side of the ship as he bowled along the sunlit seas. One day the ship gave a lurch, and that was the end of Seldom.—N. Y. Herald.

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In our advertising columns will be found an announcement of Ex Senator John J. Ingalls' forthcoming book, entitled "America's War for Humanity." Convincing agents will find in it a book of remarkable interest, and certainly of extraordinary salubrity. The history of the war is told in picture and story, and in a way that always characterizes the brilliant pen of Senator Ingalls. In narrating the incidents of this war he finds grand scope for his superb descriptive and analytical powers. The theme is worthy of the author and the author is worthy of the theme. It is published by N. D. Thompson Publishing Co., of St. Louis, Mo. It will be everywhere, but it will not only be everywhere, but it will be a monument to his genius that will outlive in history his brilliant senatorial career. The subscription book trade and the canvassing agent are fortunate in the fact that an author of such rare ability has been enlisted in its interest.

Copper Colored Splices. There is only one cure for Contagious Blood Poison—the disease which has completely baffled the doctors. They are totally unable to cure it, and direct their efforts toward bottling the poison up in the blood and concealing it from view. S. S. S. cures the disease positively and permanently by forcing out every trace of the taint.

Books on a variety of blood diseases, which will appear in my next issue, and it is easy to imagine the suffering that would be caused by the disease. I have written a book on the disease, which was really thrown away. I lived with it for several months, but I did not know it was the disease. When I had finished my book, I was greatly improved and was delighted with the result. The large red spots on my chest began to grow paler and smaller and were completely cured. I began to feel better, and my appetite improved. I was soon entirely well, and my skin was as clear as a piece of glass.

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