

CAMPAIGNING IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Ambuscades Have Cost Americans More Relatively Than Regular Warfare.

John T. McCutcheon, the Manila correspondent of the Chicago Record, writes as follows in regard to the progress of the war in the Philip-



(Troopers deploying in order to find some insurgent sharpshooters concealed in the grass along the road from Indan to Nalc.)

insurgents deem it imprudent to offer opposition. When the column has passed, they come out of the woods and fall upon the little bands of stragglers and outposts and signal corps men.

From now on the guerrilla methods must be met by smaller and more mobile forces. General Lawton, with his great experience in this method of waging war, would have been quick to adjust himself to the new conditions.

General Bell is pre-eminently qualified for the kind of work that will now have to be done, while General Fenton, whose Cuban experience has fitted him well to meet the new conditions, will undoubtedly adjust his tactics to meet those of the insurgents.

If this is what guerrilla warfare means, then we will need more troops some day, for the new method of fighting is proving more effective than any style that the insurgents have employed previously.

Almost every day brings a report of some fresh ambuscade wherein small forces of our troops are attacked by a hundred or more Filipinos. Usually one or more of our men are killed, and the rest are driven away by sheer force of overwhelming numbers.

Then follows a punitive expedition, but these sorties seldom find a trace of the enemy.

Invariably the insurgents know the exact strength of the force they are ambushing, for they usually lie in wait for small groups of ten or fifteen men, which they permit to approach so close that their first volley kills or wounds most of them, and leaves the rest utterly demoralized.

Insurgents who live within our lines, who are amigos in the daytime and enemies at night, have been particularly pernicious. It is now unsafe, more than ever before, to move in small numbers, even in the districts which are presumably pacified by the presence of strong garrisons.

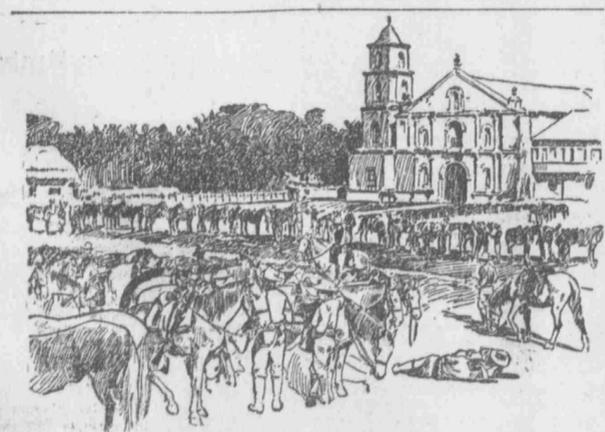
The rank and file of the people in the towns are in full sympathy with these marauding raids, for they never render help by word or deed which

will aid our troops in locating and whipping the guerrilla bands, although it is certain that they are always aware of the plans and prospective movements of these bands.

Even to-day there is not a native in Manila, friendly though he may profess himself to be, who will breathe a word as to Aguinaldo's whereabouts, yet there are doubtless thousands who know exactly where he is, and many who doubtless are in constant communication with him.

The list of our losses by both men and ambuscades in the occupied districts since January 1 is rather startling.

A list which I have selected from



UNITED STATES CAVALRY IN PLAZA AT INDIAN—THE CHURCH IS IN THE CENTRE AND AN INSURGENT HOSPITAL ON THE RIGHT.

the files of a daily paper, and doubtless far from complete, shows that about forty men have been captured by the insurgents in the last forty

days, as many more have been killed and wounded, almost a hundred rifles and a great deal of ammunition has been lost and a big quantity of rations has fallen into the enemy's hands.

Most of these depredations have occurred in the territory which we now are supposed to hold, and all the engagements would come under the head of ambushes and assassinations.

There is certainly a new condition of warfare confronting the troops. The time is evidently gone for big, imposing columns to march sedately through the country, columns so big that the

into three squadrons under the command of majors.

Every trooper carries his entire outfit on his horse's back. The cav-



NATIVE WOMEN AND CHILDREN EXHAUSTED BY FLEEING BEFORE THE UNITED STATES CAVALRYMEN.

alryman's full kit consists of a bridle, a halter, a saddle, saddlebags, blanket roll, poncho, carbine, carbine boot, lariat, picket pin, nosebag, curry comb and brush, saber, two horseshoes (fitted to his horse), some horseshoe nails, 140 rounds of carbine ammunition, a Colt revolver and twenty-five rounds of pistol ammunition and a canteen. In addition to these things he has his saddlebag more or less filled with rations. When a cavalryman is mounted, with jingling spurs and blue flannel shirt, thrown open at the neck, with his felt campaign hat tipped rakishly over one eye, girt up with all his paraphernalia for the fray, he makes a very interesting total and is likely to inspire respect in those who see him. Several hundred of him, mounted on big sixteen-hand American horses, distinctively multiply the impressiveness of the picture.



OUR MACABEBE SCOUTS ENTERING SAN PEDRO.

Down in Negros General Smith has for some months been engaged in the guerilla kind of fighting, and he has been able to crush it out. When a depredation was committed near or in a town on the island he promptly imposed a heavy fine on the place. After doing this several times the citizens resolved themselves into a sort of vigilance committee as a matter of financial preservation, and the depredations ceased with startling suddenness.

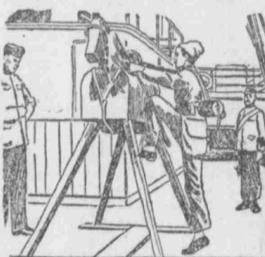
The Tagalos, however, are more tenacious and vindictive in their fighting than the Visayans of Negros, and it will require the most stringent measures and vigorous pursuit to put them down. With Aguinaldo loose in the islands the work will be harder and more dangerous and much more lasting.

A column of cavalry moving through the Luzon country is an extremely picturesque sight. Five or six hundred big American horses strung out in columns of twos make a very long and imposing line, and when the troopers wear their rough-service uniforms, as they do out here, the effect is such as would be produced by a regiment of mounted cowboys.

Just behind the headquarters staff come the squadron officers—the major and his staff. Behind them ride the

A Genuine "Horse Marine."

When war breaks out, bringing with it a hurry call for cavalrymen and mounted infantry, the efforts of recruits to master horsemanship in so short a time are ludicrous. To avert this a dummy horse has been invented on which unaccustomed soldiers may practice mounting, dismounting and other equestrian feats which require long practice. Such dummies are carried on transports and



LEARNING TO RIDE HORSEBACK ON BOARD SHIP.

the recruits go through daily drill with them, thus learning, by the time they reach their destination, the rudiments of horsemanship and rendering their subsequent lessons on real horses less awkward and slow. The "silent steeds" are of the average height of the army troop horse, and the saddle and other accoutrements are of the regulation cavalry type.

Sentiment and Business.

The junior partner, on the other hand, believed in mingling sentiment with business, and suggested this form of advertisement:

"Let Us Eat, Drink and Be Merry—"

Table Supply Department, Ground Floor.

"For To-Morrow we Die!"

Coffin and Tombstone Department in Basement.

"Take the Elevator."

Etc., etc.—Puck.

Chameleon Postal Cards.

Italy is essentially the land of post-cards. The latest postcard is shot with various colors, so that the hues change if the card is regarded from different angles. The colors, moreover, are made of sensitive chemical ingredients which are effected by changes in the weather to the extent of altering their colors.

THE KIND-HEARTED CZARINA.

Russia's Empress Greatly Beloved by Her People.

The young Empress of Russia, whose newest photograph is here reproduced, has, according to report, achieved an immense amount of good, not only in St. Petersburg, but in far-away Siberia. She is actively promoting the establishment of nursing homes and of hospitals for members of her own sex, and slowly but surely the Empress's influence is making for good in the higher and more frivolous stratum of Russian society.

The Czarina holds her own among the splendidly dressed women of Europe. She has exquisite taste, and never looks to greater advantage than when in full dress. On the other hand, the imperial nurseries are simple and unostentatious in all their appointments, and, greatly to the sorrow of their Russian attendants, the three little grand duchesses are not allowed to wear any jewelry, though every pin used in the imperial nursery is of pure gold, and, were it not



(From her latest photograph.)

that the Empress will not allow it, everything else would be arranged for on the same scale of luxury.

The great Russian world is curiously constituted. In Russia extremes meet, and boundless luxury is to be seen almost side by side with a depth of poverty which is not common in any other civilized country in the world.

When a great Russian nobleman entertains his Emperor or Empress to quite an informal function, he thinks nothing of sending to the Rivera for several thousand dollars worth of fresh flowers with which to decorate the apartments through which the sovereigns must pass; and before the splendors of a Russian court ball every great function held in other capitals pales into insignificance.

A Nursery Measure.

The yard measure is a new and semi-useful nursery accessory. Of course, the baby could be measured with a common, every-day footrule or a tape measure, but the fastidious mamma thinks growth is too important a subject to be treated in a matter of fact way, and she measures Teddie's or Marjorie's inches with a long, broad, flat piece of wood which has inches and feet plainly marked on one side and pretty pictures and verses painted on the other side.

Weighing Wagon.

A new idea in wagon construction, applicable to those used for delivering articles sold by weight, as, for instance, coal, ice, sand, etc., is to provide scales on the wagon, so that its contents can be weighed and shown to the purchaser before unloading. In carrying out this scheme every effort has been made to induce to a minimum errors in indications, the contact surfaces being so as not to become easily disturbed or misplaced by the shaking or jarring of the wagon in use. The balancing levers are



WAGON WEIGHS CONTENTS.

placed on the wagon frame and so designed that the wagon bed, with its contents, may be removed from them to the wagon frame, as soon as the scale readings are taken, thereby removing the continual strain and wear on the balancing levers while the wagon is in use.

Telegraph Lines in Rhodesia.

Rhodesia's telegraph system, including transcontinental line, consists of 2635 miles of line, with 3163 miles of wires. The police telephone system consists of 251 miles of telephone. Exchanges have been opened at Salisbury and Bulawayo. There are sixty-two telegraph offices in Rhodesia.

THE MATERNAL COCKROACH.

Apparently Believes in the Malthusian Theory.

Harvey Sutherland writes as follows in *Ainslee's Magazine*: The mother mosquito may launch her silvery boat of forty dozen eggs on the still waters in the early morning and then sing the happy hours away while she seeks her one chance in three million to imbibe her pumps in warm, red blood, but the mother cockroach remembers who she is and of what long lineage she comes, and does her sixteen eggs up in a nice, neat case, which she carries about with her till she feels the thrill of life within it. Then she helps the little ones rip open the crinkled seam of the valise and teaches them their first lesson of economy by eating up the empty egg-cases. They remember it when their baby clothes burst off them and they come out, white and soft. They do not send their cast-off garments to sufferers by flood and famine; they eat them. Mother cockroach broods the little ones and protects them. Indeed, I know of no more touching spectacle than a happy cockroach home with all the little ones playing around, climbing over Uncle George, or sitting on Uncle Harry's back, or cuddling under mother or Aunt Eliza. (The names, of course, are fictitious, but the fact may be easily verified.)

The progeny of a pair of early spring house flies will number 2,000,000 before the summer is ended, so it is calculated, but under the most favorable conditions there will not be more than one brood of sixteen cockroaches in a season. It used to be thought that it took the young from four to five years to grow up, but that was too extravagant a guess. Observation shows that the Croton bug matures in from four and a half to six months, and specimens of *Periplaneta Americana*, the standard "American cockroach," hatched on July 11, began to go out in society between March 11 and June 12 of the following year. In the colder climates they retire from active business to winter quarters, where they hibernate.

Being so few in a family, it is evident that the life of a cockroach is a good insurance risk as compared with that of the fly, the moth or any other of the six-legged tribe. Why? In all these millions of years since the era of the Coal Measures he has learned how to live. He is smooth; he is agile; he is thin, hard to catch and easy to hide. His eyes may not amount to much to warn him of the approach of foes, for they are bent under, like his mouth parts, so that he may see what he is eating, but his antennae are a hundred joints in length, sensitive to odors, but especially to jolts and jars, which are what sounds must be to an insect. The old Romans called the cockroach *lucifuga*, fleeing the light; but the old Romans did not observe closely or they would have seen that it was not the light that the insects fled from, but the one that carried it. Flash light on them all you like. They do not object. But take a step, whose tremor is conveyed to the walls and floor, and sets their antennae to swaying and the scuffling of their wings shows how anxious they are to get away and under cover.

Luncheon Scheme of Four Schoolma'ams

Four young women teachers residing in Pittsfield and employed in one of the outlying school buildings have for the past winter been serving their own dinners by a novel plan at comparatively small expense, and saving carfare to and from their homes for lunch.

The teacher in the lower grade on the first floor closes her school at 11.15, and at once prepares vegetables for the dinner, using a part of the basement for a kitchen. These are cooked in utensils for the purpose, which are placed in the furnace that heats the building. The bill of fare usually consists of potatoes, either boiled in the kettle or baked in the hot ashes, stewed tomatoes or other vegetables, boiled eggs, broiled beef-steak or cooked fish, with chocolate or coffee; canned fruits and desserts, as also bread, are purchased. At noon the other teachers take a share of the work in setting the table, one of those in the infant classroom being utilized for that purpose. The dinner over the other two teachers clear away the table, wash the dishes, and these are returned to the receptacle provided for them. This allows a full half hour for a walk out of doors in pleasant weather, social intercourse or a discussion of school work, besides allowing the janitor to go home to his own dinner. At the end of the week the expense is figured up. The average expense is about thirty-eight cents a week for each teacher, or less than eight cents a day, besides affording a warm dinner for each and a good bill of fare.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Beautiful Doors of the White House.

For years the two beautiful doors at the entrance of the White House have been grained in imitation of black walnut, but in the spring cleaning this year Colonel Bingham ordered the paint scraped off so as to have them done over. To the astonishment of everybody, it was discovered that the doors were of solid mahogany and of beautiful grain. Colonel Bingham ordered them restored to their original native condition, and is now trying to find out what fool had them painted.—Washington Correspondence in Chicago Record.

Nervous Energy of Sheep.

The sheep possesses a less degree of nervous energy than the horse, ox or pig, but it is capable of enduring great extremes of heat and cold with less inconvenience, and possesses a more vigorous digestion than those animals.

BORROWING THE BABY.

"Good mornin'. My ma sent me To ask you how you was, An' hope you're well—you know 'at I'm Th' way she allus does. My ma—she sez, you're strangers, But then she kind o' thought She'd like to borry th' baby 'At you folks 'as got."

"My ma sets by th' winder An' watches you and 'im, An' kind o' smiles an' cries to wunst, 'Cause he's like baby Jim. Who's Jim? He was our baby— We named him after pa. Sav, c'n we borry your baby A little white fer ma?"

"My ma she sez she wouldn't Mind if your baby cried. She sez 't'd be like music— Since little Jim has died. She sez she'll be good to him, An' she'd like a whole lot, If we c'n borry the baby 'At you folks 'as got."

—Josh Whit, in Baltimore American.

PITH AND POINT.

Blotts—"I understand that dentists now not only extract teeth but insert them." Blotts—"Humph! My dog can do that."

"Have you and your neighbors called on each other yet?" "No; but I heard our cooks calling each other names over the back fence."

"Did you have any trouble selecting a name for the baby?" "None at all; there's only one rich uncle in the family."—Richmond Dispatch.

"I haven't seen you out lately," said the walking stick. "No," replied the umbrella, "I am still keeping lent."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Two souls that to a single thought give

Ab! How they do agree.

She thinks he's all there is on earth. Alas! and so does he.

—Philadelphia Press.

Poeticus—"There are no geniuses in attic nowadays." Cynicus—"No, most of them seem to have got down to business and are running elevators."

Tommy—"Dad, I have smashed a French plate window. Will you foot the damages?" Dad—"You young scamp! I will begin by footing the damager."

"Jerry Pontoon, tell us something about Oliver Cromwell." "Which version, ma'am?" "I don't understand." "Magazine or history?"—Chicago News.

Jack—"There must be something terrible about a paint-box." Ida—"Why so?" Jack—"Because it is the only thing that will make some girls turn red."

Stella—"I was awfully nervous when Jack proposed." Maude—"Was it such a surprise?" Stella—"No; I was afraid some one would come in and interrupt him."—Chicago News.

"That woman is a shoplifter," said the floorwalker to the detective; "she will take anything she sees." "I spotted her the other day," responded the detective; "I saw her take the elevator."

"My wife doesn't seem to be progressing, doctor," remarked the anxious husband. "No," returned the physician. "When she gains a little strength she uses it all up telling people what's the matter with her."

"I want to marry your daughter," said Foxey. "Have you spoken to her yet?" asked the father. "No," replied the suitor. "You see, I want to get your refusal, so that I will have something to work on."—Philadelphia North American.

Hobo—"Hev yer got any kind of a job you want done, lady?" Housekeeper—"I'm sorry, poor man, to have to disappoint you." "Dat's all right, lady. I jist wanted ter find out if I could take a sleep in de next lot here widout bein' worrid by offers of work."

Penance For Discourtesy.

Nicholas I, Czar of Russia, was the type of an absolute aristocrat. The succession of terrible wars which clouded his reign did not tend to soften his disposition or to render him less imperious. But, rough and harsh as he was, Nicholas had a measure of chivalry in his disposition. He would not tolerate, under any circumstances, an insult offered to a woman.

As the Czar was driving through the streets of St. Petersburg he caught sight of an officer of his household in the act of upsetting an old beggar woman, whose hands were raised in a prayer for alms.

The official was quite unmindful of the august witness of his act, and was rather pleased when, a few hours later, he was summoned to the imperial presence.

Nicholas soon undeceived him, and in the presence of a dozen courtiers cut him to the quick with his indignant reproof.

"Enough!" said Nicholas finally. "You will walk up and down that corridor all night, and every time you turn you will say, in a loud voice, 'I am a puppy! I am a puppy!'"—Youth's Companion.

Sandglasses.

Strange to say the sandglass is still used to measure varying periods of time. The size depends upon the purposes to which they are to be put. The hour glass is still in use in the sick-room and in the music-room, in both places affording a sure and silent indication of the progress of time. Half-hour glasses are used in schools, and fifteen-minute glasses are used for medical purposes, and the sandglass also goes into the kitchen as an aid to exact cooking. There are also ten-minute glasses, five-minute glasses and three-minute glasses, the two latter being used to time the boiling period of eggs. The three-minute sandglass is called an "egg boiler." Sandglasses are also used for scientific purposes and on shipboard, being more convenient than holding a watch.