WAITING FOR SHAFTER

Troops Had Not Arrived at Santiago Sunday.

THE DELAY INEXPLICABLE

General Garcia Taken Aboard the Flagship New York. He Thinks the War Will End in a Few Months.

(Copyright, 1898, by Associated Press.)

ON BOARD THE ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH BOAT DAUNTLESS, OFF SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Sunday, June 19.—The United States troops under General Shafter have not yet arrived. The delay is inexplicable. According to the latest information in possession of Admiral Sampson, the transports sailed last Wednesday (June 15) and they should have reached here this morning. Valuable time and favorable weather are lost by the delay.

The Cubans are extremely active and a cordon has been drawn around Santiago de Cuba. General Garcia, with four thousand troops, coming by forced marches from Cauto, is now nearing Santiago. His troops are within forty miles of the city. He left 200 men at Holguin to prevent the Spaniards there effecting a juncture with General Toral at Santiago. The Spanish troops at Guantanamo, under General Masso, are also cut off from General Toral, and are badly pinched for food. They wildly appealed for provisions and reinforcements, but the only reply they got was that both were impossible.

General Masso said his men were even then on half rations and that the supply was only sufficient to last during the present month. General Garcia and his personal staff were picked up at General Rabbi's camp, eighteen miles west of Santiago, and brought to the flagship this afternoon by the gunboat Vixen. There the grizzled and wounded patriot had a long consultation with Admiral Sampson regarding the operations for the investment of Santiago and the co-operation of the American and Cuban troops.

General Garcia is very enthusiastic. He says the Spaniards are starving and cannot hold out long, and that the war in the island will end in a few months.

The regiments of troops will be landed at Guantanamo Bay, which will be held as a base until Santiago falls. There has been no sign of Spanish troops in the neighborhood of Camp McCalla for several days. It is estimated that over 300 hundred have been killed or wounded since the landing. Fifty-eight bodies were found yesterday. The Spaniards seem satisfied that they cannot dislodge the Americans and have withdrawn.

The upper bay is to be occupied immediately. Lieutenant Delehanty, with an expedition, is nightly at work removing mines from the river connecting the upper and lower bays. When this is clear the ships will move up the channel and take the town of Caimanera, whose forts were demolished by the Texas last Friday.

The auxiliary cruiser St. Louis cut the Kingston cable last night, within a mile of El Morro.

Last night the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius discharged three more shells. A terrific uproar followed the second explosion and it is thought a magazine was blown up.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

More Unity of Action Essential to Party Success.

(By Telegraph.)

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The Democratic caucus, called to consider the question of making caucus action in the future absolutely binding upon caucus participants, remained in session until midnight. Final action was postponed until next Monday night, when, if a quorum is present, a vote will be taken upon the resolutions offered tonight by Mr. Bailey and amended by Mr. McRea, of Arkansas. Mr. Bailey's resolutions provided that caucus action should be binding upon all questions not involving constitutional contentions or questions treated in the national platforms. After considerable debate, Mr. Bailey accepted an amendment offered by Mr. McRea, excepting questions involved in state and district platforms and pledges made personally by members. Many speeches followed, when, at length, upon motion of Mr. Sulzer, of New York, the previous question upon the Bailey resolutions, as amended, was ordered, and, pending a vote, adjournment to Monday night was taken.

It is likely that no quorum will be present when the caucus meets again, as the adjournment of Congress, being generally considered near at the desire of the opposition to have no action taken along the lines suggested tonight, probably will result in such absence as will defeat action Monday. In advocacy of his resolutions, Mr. Bailey contended that more unity of action by the Democrats was necessary to party welfare and that unless Democratic representatives were to act in the future without division upon important questions which might arise between national conventions their effectiveness in keeping before the country a fixed Democratic position and in shaping future party policy would be impaired. Without unity the party would be in the attitude of a chaotic organization, without certainty of purpose and it could not enlist the support of the country as would be the case otherwise. His resolutions further provided that upon questions of party policy a two-thirds vote should be required in caucus, while a majority vote would be sufficient upon questions of House procedure and caucus nominations. Mr. Bailey was notably supported by Mr. Swanson, of Virginia, and Mr. Clark, of Missouri, who argued strongly in support of his contentions. Among those who opposed Mr. Bailey and thought no new rule in regard to the effect of caucus action should be adopted were Messrs. McMillin, of Tennessee; Cochran, of Missouri; Lewis, of Washington; Maguire, of California; Sulzer, of New York; De Armond, of Missouri; Allen, of Mississippi, and Hay, of Virginia.

LIGHTHOUSES EXTINGUISHED.

(By Telegraph.)

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Consul Sprague, at Gibraltar, has reported to the Department of State that official notice has been received by the authorities there that Malaga and Torrox Nelez, Estephona and Mortididrist, Carthagena and Escombrera lighthouses have been extinguished by Spain until further notice. This is a war measure, the purpose of which is to embarrass any American warships approaching the Spanish coast.

FIRST DUTY OF THE SOLDIER.

(New York Sun.)

The young recruit had passed his examination, had taken the oath, had been assigned to his company and regiment, had received his arms and accoutrements, and had put on his new and beautiful uniform of blue.

"Now what am I to do?" he inquired of the officer in charge.

"Oh, go and have your picture taken to send back home, of course," responded the officer, and the recruit obeyed.

SPAIN'S PEACE CONDITIONS.

She Will Retain Her Colonies at All Hazards.

(By Telegraph.)

MADRID, June 20.—2 P. M.—The newspapers say the cabinet at its meeting yesterday discussed the "peace tendencies observable in the United States," but said that Spain will "unanimously repudiate unworthy conditions," holding that peace is only possible, "if the conditions are honorable and include the retention of the colonies."

The ministers deny the renewed rumors of cabinet dissension and the reported resignation of the minister of finance, Senor Pulgcerver. It is understood that in any case, there would be no changes in the ministry until the Cortes suspended its sittings, which will depend upon voting the budget, probably by the end of the week. In the meanwhile the cabinet will refuse to enter into any discussion of the war, as being likely to impair the usefulness of the ministry of war.

PLEASED WITH THE FLEET.

(By Telegraph.)

MADRID, June 20.—The minister of marine, in an interview today, declared he was exceedingly pleased with the results of his journey from Cadiz to Carthagena with the Spanish fleet.

NEWS FROM MANILA.

Insurgents Now Hold 4,000 Spanish and 1,000 Native Prisoners.

(By Telegraph.)

HONG KONG, June 20.—The United States transport Zafiro, which has just arrived here and anchored in Chinese waters brought news from Manila under date of June 17, from which it appears that the insurgents now hold 4,000 Spaniards and 1,000 native prisoners, together with their arms. The insurgents also captured on June 14 the town of Dalanga, the place next in importance to in the bay. Frequent fires have occurred at Manila and Malate. The United States cruiser Baltimore was to have left Manila on June 16 to meet the United States cruiser Charleston and the transports from San Francisco. The latter were expected to reach the northeastern point of the island of Luzon shortly afterward. Thirty carabineros who attempted to desert from the Spanish forces of June 11 were arrested and shot.

General Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, has informed United States Consul Williams of the formation of a provisional government, merely for cohesive purposes and has not informed him of the desire of the insurgents that the Philippine Islands become an American Colony.

The insurgents at Manila say apparently friendly relations exist between the French and German squadrons.

The British second class cruiser Bonaventure proceeded from Hong Kong for Manila yesterday and another British warship is to follow her. The British steamer Emerald left yesterday for Manila in order to bring away the refugees.

PLANS OF THE PRETENDER.

He Will Bide His Time While Spain Is at War.

(By Telegraph.)

MADRID, VIA BIARRITZ, June 20.—El Imparcial publishes an interview its correspondent has had with Don Carlos. As it is understood that the pretender revised the interview before it was published, his statements may be regarded as in the nature of a manifesto. Don Carlos said:

"I won't conceal from you that when I left Venice last April I was resolved to protest by means of force and arms—that is by ordering my partisans to rise against the people who were prostituting our country by a series of unimaginable humiliations—but when I learned that war against the United States was imminent and might be declared at any moment I changed my resolution and firmly decided to observe the most absolute impassivity.

"Unswerved from this decision, I do not desire to create the least difficulty for my country, when it is most important that all her children should sacrifice themselves for her. My enforced inaction puts me to despair, but I carry it to the extreme of depriving myself even of expressing my opinion as to current events.

"The government statesmen, who have committed the crime of not preparing the nation for a war every one saw to be unavoidable for the last two years, will never be able to accuse me of having withdrawn a single Spanish arm from the national forces in the fight with the United States.

"They brought on the war by yielding continually to American demands and they will have to take the responsibilities of their mistake. This attitude of mine will last so long as the present condition of affairs endures, but when the hour for settlement arrives I shall make up for my present silence. I will then take my revenge, not by means of words alone, but by means of acts, and I will do that as soon as my conscience as a Spaniard permits me to do it. I am firmly resolved to fulfill my duty to the end and to omit no sacrifice in order to redeem and avenge Spain."

Don Carlos, questioned as to the policy he would adopt in case he should mount the throne, said he could not enter upon that subject now, beyond admitting the necessity for a large increase in the navy, but he declared that he had thought out and completed plans regarding the military problem and the question of Spain's foreign policy.

"They are my favorite subjects of meditation," he observed, "and I have certain mature ideas of my own regarding them. I have even carried some preliminaries respecting alliances which I hope will some day yield excellent fruits. This, in my judgment, is the capital point because the prompt isolation of Great Britain has been and is deadly to Spain. I must pass the same judgment on the policy of going about begging for protection and intervention.

"The result of such a policy can only be to reduce to the condition of Greece or Servia the Spanish nation, which was once the mistress of the world."

Don Carlos spoke eloquently of the necessity for prosecuting the war to the utmost.

"Our people's wonderful nerve, spirit of resolution and exalted sentiment of honor are," he said, "the only force Spain can bring to a nation with which she may strike an alliance in the day of the coming European conflagration. She can bring to a nation with which she may strike an alliance in the day of the coming European conflagration. She must, therefore, preserve jealously our force and spirit. The only disasters possible for us now are moral disasters for we have no further material ones to suffer, having suffered all.

"Therefore, if, for example, Admiral Cervera, surrounded by forces ten times superior to his own, and having been granted a chance to capitulate on conditions comparatively honorable, should prefer to make a sally and lose all his vessels, sinking at the same time as many American warships as he could, he would do not only an heroic deed, but also useful work by preserving to Spain the aureole of which no enemy has yet been able to deprive her."

TELEGRAPH OPERATOR SHOT.

RICHMOND, June 20.—At Lorraine on the Chesapeake and Ohio railway a short distance from Richmond John F. Dunston, a telegraph operator was standing in the door at 2 o'clock this morning. When the freight train passed someone fired a shot striking Dunstan, the ball passing through his stomach. He is dangerously wounded and is now in a hospital at Richmond.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Results of Yesterday's Games in the National and Atlantic Leagues.

(By Telegraph.)

PITTSBURG, 9; NEW YORK, 2.

PITTSBURG, June 20.—Seymour was wild and gave seven bases on balls, but struck seven men out. Killen's gift of bases went to Joyce. Each time "Scrappy" came to bat, he walked. Pittsburg played fast and the Giants were not in it at any stage. Attendance, 1,380. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	2 3 0 0 3 0 0 1 x	9	8	2
New York	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	2	6	1

Batteries—Killen and Bowerman, Seymour and Warner. Umpires—Cushman and Heydler. Time, 2 hours.

CINCINNATI, 2; BALTIMORE, 17.

CINCINNATI, June 20.—The Reds played their worst today. Dammann was pounded all over the lot and his support was ragged. Resurrected Mann was almost invincible. Attendance, 1,069. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0	2	7	5
Baltimore	3 0 0 6 0 1 0 5 2	17	18	0

Batteries—Dammann and Vaughn, Maul and Robinson. Umpires—Snyder and Connolly. Time, 2:10.

CLEVELAND, 4; BROOKLYN, 7.

CLEVELAND, June 20.—The Brooklyns fell on Young for four hits, two of which were two baggers, in the sixth inning. Cleveland's errors were also costly. Attendance, 700. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0	4	9	4
Brooklyn	0 0 0 0 0 6 1 0 0	7	13	0

Batteries—Young and Zimmer, Dunn and Ryan. Umpires—Lynch and Andrews. Time, 1:55.

CHICAGO, 5; BOSTON, 4

CHICAGO, June 20.—The Orphans won their first game from the champions today in a close finish. Attendance, 3,200. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 4 0 0 0 1 0 0 x	5	9	0
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 0	4	8	4

Batteries—Callahan and Donahue, Nichols and Bergen. Umpires—Swartwood and Wood. Time, 2:00.

LOUISVILLE, 8; WASHINGTON, 1.

LOUISVILLE, June 20.—The Colonels defeated the Senators in a dull and uninteresting game. Fraser's pitching and a stop of a line hit by Ritchey were the only features. Attendance, 2,560. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Louisville	1 0 0 0 5 0 2 0 x	8	15	0
Washington	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	4	2

Batteries—Fraser and Powers, Weyhing and McGuire. Umpires—McDonald and O'Day. Time, 1:50.

ST. LOUIS, 2; PHILADELPHIA, 14.

ST. LOUIS, June 20.—Esper was batted all over the lot today. The game was a listless one. Attendance, 1,000. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0	2	11	1
Philadelphia	3 1 3 0 2 0 0 4 0	14	21	1

Batteries—Esper and Sugden, Donahue and McFarland. Umpires—Emslie and Carey. Time, 2:25.

ATLANTIC LEAGUE.

At Newark—

		R.	H.	E.
Newark	0 0 1 8 1 0 0 0 2	13	3	1
Paterson	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2	2	4	5

Batteries—Carrick and Berger, Jones and Bemis.

At Allentown—

		R.	H.	E.
Allentown	0 4 0 0 2 0 0 0 3	10	10	7
Richmond	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2	3	6	5

Batteries—Wood and Foster, Schmidt and Vigneaux.

At Reading—

		R.	H.	E.
Reading	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 4 0	5	10	4
Lancaster	0 4 1 0 0 0 0 1 x	7	10	3

Batteries—Garvin and Heydon, Clausen and Wente.

At Hartford—

		R.	H.	E.
Norfolk	1 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 0	6	8	1
Hartford	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	5	2

Batteries—Bishop and Fox, Fry and Roach.

SINKING OF THE MERRIMAC.

Spanish Captain Thinks It Was an Expensive Joke.

A cablegram from Camp McCalla, Guantanamo Bay, in the New York Journal of yesterday, says:

"Lieutenant Anderson, of the Marblehead, has just returned from the Spanish gunboat Sandoval, to which he went under a flag of truce, with a letter from the Spanish lieutenant captured last Tuesday, to General Pareja. The delivery of the letter was a sort of return courtesy for Admiral Cervera's message that Lieutenant Hobson and the other Merrimac heroes were safe.

"Anderson says the Sandoval is shipshape and in fighting trim. She had been reported as partially dismantled in preparation to be burned to prevent her falling into the Americans' hands. The Sandoval's captain made Lieutenant Anderson his guest, and while they dined together they chatted about the situation.

"The Spanish captain spoke of the sinking of the Merrimac as an expensive joke on the Americans, saying that the Yankees should have been able to make a better disposition of a $375,000 steamer than to sink it. He mentioned incidentally that the Merrimac did not block the channel, but that there was room on either side for the biggest man-of-war in the world to pass. The American officers doubt the statement.

"Anderson reports such of the Spanish troops as he saw as fit and apparently confident. From what he saw he hardly shares the Cuban impression that the Spanish soldiers are trembling at the prospect of the coming of an American army. They are mounting field pieces and establishing new batteries about Caimanera.

"Our marines on the hill at Fisherman's Point are nerved for a fight to the death. They are awaiting an attack in force by the Spanish garrison at Caimanera, probably greatly reinforced by troops from Guantanamo.

"If the American transports with General Shafter's men do not get here before the attack there will be a bloody time on Fisherman's Hill. Our marines, recuperated and in splendid trim, are ready for the unequal fight. They have not been bothered by Spanish bushwhackers since Thursday.

"There has not been a sick man in camp. There has been no rain to amount to anything along the coast and the Americans feel themselves acclimated and are ready for anything. Three-inch rifles have been mounted in the camp and gun crews from the ships have volunteered to man them."

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Horrible Accident to General Lee's Private Secretary.

RICHMOND, VA., June 20.—James T. Gatewood, of this city, private secretary to Major General Fitzhugh Lee, was killed by lightning last evening at Pablo Beach, Florida, about sixteen miles from Jacksonville.

Gatewood, who was a bright young stenographer of twenty-four and who would soon have gotten his degree in law at Richmond College, went over to Pablo Beach to spend the day. He and Christopher Robertson, of Jacksonville, were lying in the sand watching a cloud, when the bolt of lightning struck them.

The young secretary was instantly killed and Robertson was dazed so that he did not revive for several hours. He was paralyzed from his wrist down but is better today. When Gatewood's body was taken back to Jacksonville it was met by General Lee and staff.

ENGINEERS FOR DEWEY.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Colonel Willard Young, of the Second Regiment Volunteer Engineers, started for San Francisco today to organize the Third Battalion of the regiment of engineers for the Philippine Islands expedition. The other two battalions will be assembled at Fort Sheridan by Richard Henry Savage, the novelist, who was formerly an army engineer, and by Major Pinckard, of Alabama.

ALONG THE WATER FRONT

ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED ABOUT THE PIERS.

Entrances and Clearances at the Custom House. List of Vessels Now in Port. Other Marine Items.

CALENDAR FOR THIS DAY.

Sun rises	4:44
Sun sets	7:29
High water 10:00 A. M. and 10:01 P. M.	
High water 3:55 A. M. and 3:41 P. M.	

Weather Forecast

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Forecast for Tuesday, for Virginia—Fair weather, light southerly winds.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

Vessels Arrived Yesterday.

Steamer Darlington (Br.), Hudson, New York.

Steamer Florence (Br.), Gurney, Baltimore.

Steamer Olaf Kyree (Nor.), Falsen, Shields.

Barge City of Atlanta, New York.

Vessels Sailed Yesterday.

Steamer Florence (Br.), Gurney, New York.

Schooner George P. Davenport, Boston.

Schooner Lewis H. Goward, Salem.

Schooner George Bailey, Providence.

WAR NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Admiral Erbin received a letter this morning stating that a Spanish spy had destroyed some of the mines down the bay.

NEW YORK, June 20.—A hundred men of the First Regiment United States Volunteer Engineers went into camp at Peekskill today.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Today's yellow fever situation is favorable. No new cases have been reported.

"Golf is such an expensive game that

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Cadet Hard, of Massachusetts, and Cadet Powell, of New York, have been officially commended for bravery by Admiral Sampson.

NEW YORK, June 20.—A battery from the Fifth United States Heavy Artillery left Fort Slocum for Tampa today under special orders from Washington.

CHATTANOOGA, June 20.—Paymaster General Healy arrived at camp this morning and will pay off the New York troops. Large quantities of supplies also arrived.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.—The Astor battery arrived here today. It is reported that several steamships have been pressed into the service of the government for the third expedition to the Philippines.

MOLE, ST. NICHOLAS, June 20.—It is reported here that the Spaniards intend to burn Caimanera and retreat to the mountains. The marines stationed at Fisherman's Point are expecting an attack soon.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The third call for volunteers will not be made immediately. Adjutant-General Corbin says it is not even in prospect. He admits that a new proclamation is possible under certain circumstances which may develop in a few days.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—It has been definitely decided to send General Garretson to command the new camp at Fernandia. Reinforcements from this camp will be sent to Shafter on the Yale and Harvard.

HONG KONG, June 20.—It has been learned here that a provisional government was proclaimed at Old Cavite June 12. A declaration of independence, renouncing the authority of Spain was read. The islanders will not oppose an American protectorate or American occupation of the islands.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The officials of the War Department are of the opinion that the expedition to Porto Rico will start July 1. Active preparations for that step are being made under the direct supervision of General Miles. Orders have been issued to the chiefs of the various departments to rush supplies with all possible speed to the camp at Fernandina.

The fifteen regiments now at Camp Thomas have received orders to remove to Fernandina.

THE CARRANZA CASE.

(By Telegraph.)

MONTREAL, June 20.—Judge Mathieu gave judgment in the demurrer of the attorneys representing Lieutenant Carranza and Senor du Bosc, declaring that the ninth paragraph in the capias alleging that the Spanish officials were at the head of a Spanish spy system must be stricken out, as it was irrelevant to the present case. The judge fixed Thursday next for hearing the arguments in the case.

A PEACOCK IN PETTICOATS.

Why an Author's Daughter Did Not Congratulate Him.

Beckford, author of the once famous "Vathek," and his daughter possessed extraordinary vocal gifts, says the Argonaut. The father took it into his head to practice in a back room the shrill cry of a peacock. He had noticed that when one peacock screamed another on the opposite side of the house generally screamed in defiance. At last, believing himself proficient, he gave his peacock cry, hiding himself behind a tree. To his great delight the peacock on the opposite side of the lawn screamed defiantly. Immediately after this, which occurred just before breakfast, he came into the breakfast room, saying with triumph to his daughter: "And, Susan, the other peacock answered me." To his great annoyance his daughter burst into a fit of laughter. Rather provoked at this, he said: "Well, I think you might have congratulated me." And then, though still hardly able to speak for laughing, she said: "Why, papa, I was the peacock that answered you!"

Ambrose Carter is Not Dead.

Ambrose Carter, the negro who was assaulted in Rocketts late Saturday afternoon by another negro named William Allen, is not dead as was reported. Carter was struck on the right temple by a brick and little hope was entertained for his recovery, but strange to say he was able to sit up Sunday when Coroner B. R. Gary called at his house expecting to find him a corpse. It is now thought that Carter will recover.

Cycling the Jeweler's Enemy.

A jeweler, bemoaning the impending ruin of his business, observes that nowadays young men pass his windows without so much as a glance and go off to the bicycle stores to buy their sweethearts presents, and the worst of it is that the silly girls appreciate the stupid things far more than they do pretty valuables in the way of rings and watches. In fact, he states that he quite expects to hear before long that it is fashionable for young people to give away bicycles instead of rings when plighting their troth.

Many State Homes.

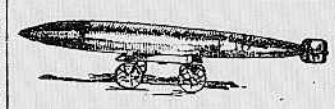
In addition to the national homes, there are now twenty-four State homes, to which the Government pays $100 per annum for each inmate. It is thought that these twenty-four homes have a population of about 22,000 also, which makes 45,000 soldiers now being cared for by the Government. Few realize what a home the nation provides for her worthy soldiery.

THE DESTRUCTIVE TORPEDO

Has Been Known in This Country Since the Revolution.

One of the earliest mentions of the use of torpedoes in this country was the attempt to blow up the Eagle, a sixty-four-gun ship, commanded by Lord Howe, lying in New York Harbor. This attempt prove a failure because the operator in his attempt to attach the screw forming a part of the torpedo to the hull of the ship encountered what he supposed was a bar of iron, which prevented the entrance of the screw, and as daylight appeared before he could regain the shore he cast off the powder magazine, which in an hour's time exploded, throwing up a vast column of water, to the great alarm of those on board the ship, who were entirely ignorant of the cause. This crude machine was called the "American turtle," from the supposed resemblance to that animal.

The inventor made two upper tortoise shells, which were placed together, and were large enough to contain the operator and sufficient air to last him about half a hour. He used an oar to propel the machine through the water. Sufficient lead ballast was used to keep the machine upright, and means provided to admit water so as to descend at will. There were also two brass force-pumps to eject the water when the operator wished to ascend. To the after part of the machine was attached a powder magazine large enough to hold 150 pounds of gunpowder, together with the apparatus necessary to fire it. The magazine was fastened to the vessel that was to be destroyed by a screw, and a gunlock, connected with the clockwork, was set to strike fire at such time as was desirable. The same inventor later on filled kegs with gunpowder and arranged his mechanism so that the powder would be ignited when the kegs came in contact with anything in their course. A number of these kegs were set adrift in the Delaware and exploded among the ice, creating great consternation among the British seamen, who stood for hours firing at everything that floated down the stream. This fight was nick-named the "Battle of the Kegs."



WHITEHEAD TORPEDO.

Various improvements were made in these engines of war, but they were all more or less crude. During the civil war they played an important part in the defense of harbors and rivers, and suggested the possibility of a very efficient weapon of offense and defense. Years of study and experiment and the expenditure of thousands of dollars have resulted in the perfected torpedo of to-day, containing in its slim, shining body more wondrous mechanism and resource than seemed possible to the uninitiated. A miniature battleship in itself, with magazines and a silent little gunner, who only fires at the right moment; a pilot, who gets his instructions before starting on his voyage and conducts his ship by the course laid out; an engineer force that works silently and effectively, with never a thought of the danger to be encountered, all working in unison for one common cause, none human, but all the result of man's ingenuity.

When one stands on one of the lower decks of the modern man-of-war and sees this beautiful war engine resting on its cradles, its long, shining, cigar-shaped body appeals to the imagination; but when one has a knowledge of the stored-up energy within the steel-clad body it seems as if the age of miracles had returned.

Le Sergent De Mer Francais.

The Haiphong mail has brought news of a hitherto unknown species of ocean monster which has been seen on several occasions by the officers of the gunboat Avalanche in Fai-tsi-Long Bay. Naval Lieut. Lagresille, commander of the Avalanche, reports that on July last in Along Bay two animals of strange form, about twenty yards long and two or three yards in circumference, were observed at a distance of 600 metres. Their movements were not rigid, but undulatory, in a vertical sense. They dived when a shot was fired at them. Several similar creatures were seen on Feb. 25 this year, and were fired at when from 300 to 400 yards distant. Two small shells burst on one of the monsters, but did not appear to injure it. Lieut Lagresille tried to run them down, but they were too swift for the Avalanche. Whenever the animal he chased got into shallow water it doubled back and thus was clearly seen. Each time it dived it blew noisily. The color was gray, with several black fins, the head something like that of a seal, and the back covered with a sawlike ridge. The presence of these creatures is revealed by their loud breathing. Lieut. Lagresille thought once that he had secured a specimen, but the animal dived and came up far astern of the Avalanche. The number of meetings reported with these new denizens of the deep would tend to show that the species is fairly plentiful in the seas where the Avalanche was stationed.

A French Way to Cure Baldness.

A French surgeon announces a novel cure for baldness, which, however, is only within the reach of the wealthy. The first thing is to find some poor starving wretch with a fine head of hair of the color which the patient desires. The former having consented to part with his hair for a stipulated sum, the doctor scalps the pair delicately and applies the hairy scalp of the subject to the bald client, and vice versa.

Remedies for Sleeplessness.

Sleep with your head high.

Eat a light supper before you go to bed.

Take a hot bath before you retire.

Apply a rubber bottle of cold water to your forehead.

Apply cold compresses to your head.

Apply electricity to your head.

Take plenty of exercise, and avoid excitement.

Lie with the back of your neck on a hot-water bottle.

Have plenty of cool fresh air in your bedroom, avoiding draughts.

THE POET TO HIS MISTRESS.

In the beruffled long ago,
In days of damosel and beau,
Of nimble wit and wine,
Each gallant drew by lot to see
Which one among the maids should be
His sweetheart valentine.

Sooth, Sylvia, had I prankt it then
Among those madly merry men,
And 'mongst the maidens thou,
Thy grace, thy little artless airs,
As fatal would have proved as snares
That hold me tightly now!

And when the hours of trial came,
O Sylvia, had I drawn thy name
And known that thou wert mine,
With what a wealth of song and bloom
Would I have made a heritomb
To good St. Valentine!

Oh, be not obdurate, I pray!
In fancy let the olden day
With all its rites return!
Let the dull present be forgot,
And let once more each maiden's lot
Be cast into the urn!

And when—ah, happy moment—I
Behold the name I would descry,
That lovely name of thine,
Within thy sweet eyes may I read
Revealed—oh, joy—thou art indeed
My own, my valentine!

—Clinton Scollard in Woman's Home Companion.

THE CHILD SPY.

Every one knew Pere Stenne and loved him too. And how Stenne loved his little boy! When the siege of Paris came, there was no school, and the child was permitted to play at games with other children.

One day as little Stenne was stooping down to pick up a piece of money which had rolled under his feet a big fellow said in a low tone:

"That makes you squint, hey? Well, if you want me to, I will tell you where to get plenty of them."

The offer was accepted, and, leading Stenne aside, he asked the boy to go with him to sell French newspapers to the Prussians, adding that they could make 30 francs a trip. Stenne indignantly refused, and for three days he remained away from the place. Three dreadful days! He could neither eat nor sleep. At night he seemed to see the pile of galoches at the foot of his bed, and the 100 sous pieces gleaming in the faint light. The temptation proved too strong. The fourth day he returned to the gaming place, saw the big fellow and agreed to go with him.

They set out one snowy morning with sacks on their shoulders, and the papers hidden under their jackets. When they reached the Flanders gate, it was scarcely daylight. The large boy took little Stenne's hand and, approaching the guard, who had a red nose and a kindly manner, he said in a whining tone: "Please let us pass, kind sir. Our mother is sick and our father is dead. We are going to see if we can find some potatoes in the field outside."

He even shed tears. Stenne, much ashamed, hung his head. The sentinel looked at them a moment, then, glancing at the dreary, white road, he said, "Pass on quickly," and there they were on the way to Aubervilliers. How the big fellow laughed!

Confusedly as in a dream little Stenne saw the factories transformed into barracks, the tall chimneys, piercing the fog, partially broken off. From time to time they came upon sentinels, officers who were scouring the horizon with field-glasses and little tents wet with snow, standing before dying fires. The large boy knew the way and went across the fields, being careful to avoid the military outposts. Notwithstanding his precautions, they suddenly came upon a squad of riflemen. The troops were partly hidden in a ditch which bordered the Soissons railroad. This time they were not allowed to pass so readily, though the large boy told his story in the most pathetic manner. While he was weeping an old white haired sergeant came out of one of the little tents and said:

"Don't cry, little fellow. We will let you go to hunt for your potatoes. But come in first and warm yourselves a bit. The little one looks frozen."

Alas, it was not the cold that made little Stenne shiver so; it was fear and shame. Inside the tent they found soldiers huddled together around a little fire, baking biscuits on the points of their bayonets. They made room for the children and gave them a drop of their warm coffee. While they were drinking it an officer appeared at the door, called the sergeant and after a few words with him in a low tone went quickly away.

"Boys," said the sergeant on re-entering, "there will be fun tonight. We have found out the Prussian countersign. I believe at last we are to capture that cursed Bourget!"

Then followed an explosion of bravos and shouts. The soldiers danced and flourished their bayonets. Taking advantage of the tumult, the boys slipped away. On leaving the trench they saw before them a plain, bordered one side by a long white wall, defaced by bullets. It was toward this that they directed their footsteps, stopping often, as if picking up potatoes.

"Let us go back when we get to the wall," said Stenne.

The other boy only shrugged his shoulders and went steadily forward. All at once they heard a click and saw a gun pointed at them.

"Crouch down!" whispered the large boy, throwing himself on the ground.

Once down, he whistled. Another whistle answered. They then rose and went up to the fortification. Over the wall they saw two yellow mustaches under dirty military caps. The large boy jumped down beside the Prussian.

"This is my brother," he said, pointing to his companion. Stenne was so little that on seeing him the Prussian began to laugh, and he was obliged to take him by the arm to help him over the rampart.

Behind the wall were earthworks, fallen trees and great black ditches. In each ditch were the same yellow mustaches, which laughed as the little fellows went past. In one corner was a house protected by trunks of trees. The lower story was filled with soldiers playing cards, while soup was cooking over a roaring fire. How good it smelled, and what a contrast to the camp of the French riflemen! In the upper story were the officers. They had champagne to drink and a piano to play on.

When the little Parisians entered, they were greeted with shouts of joy. They delivered their papers to the enemy. They were given wine to drink, that their tongues might be loosened. The large boy amused them by his odd language and his low wit. They laughed boisterously, repeating his expressions, fairly rolling in the Parisian mire that was thus brought to them.

Little Stenne would have liked to talk, too, to show that he was not stupid but something seemed to choke him. In front of him, standing apart from the others, was an old Prussian who seemed to be trying to read his thoughts, as the soldier's eyes never left his face. There were tenderness and reproach in the gaze, as if the man had a boy about Stenne's age, and as if he would have said:

"I would rather die than see my son in such business!"

The poor boy felt as if a hand clutched his heart so that it would no longer beat. To escape from his torture, he drank a great deal of wine. Soon everything seemed to be going round and round. In the distance he heard his companion ridiculing the national guard, mimicking their drill and going through other drollery. At last the boy lowered his voice, the officers clustered around him, and their faces became serious. The wretch was about to [illegible] of the attack to be made that night. Stenne suddenly realized what was going on and called out:

"Not that! Not that!"

The large boy replied with a loud laugh and went on. Before he had finished all the officers were on their feet. One of them showed the door to the boys and exclaimed:

"Leave at once!"

Then they began talking rapidly among themselves in German, while the large boy walked out as proudly as a Dode, jingling his money in his pockets. Stenne followed with bent head, and as he passed the old Prussian whose glance had hurt him so he heard a sad voice say: "A bad business, this. A bad business!"

Once outside, the boys began to run to get back as soon as possible. Their sacks were filled with potatoes which the Prussians had given them. They passed the French post without being molested. There everything was being got in readiness for the night attack. Troops arrived silently and massed themselves behind the bank. How happy the old sergeant seemed as he placed his men! When the boys passed, he recognized them and smiled kindly at them.

Oh, how that smile hurt little Stenne! He wanted to cry out:

"Don't go down there! You have been betrayed."

The older boy had said to him, "If you tell, we will be shot." So he was afraid. On reaching the city they went into a deserted house to divide their money. This was honestly done, and when little Stenne heard his goldpieces rattling in his blouse and thought of the games and galoches in store for him his crime did not seem so very serious.

But when he was alone, poor child, when the large boy had left him outside his door, then his pockets began to feel heavy, and the hand which held his heart tightened its grasp. Paris no longer seemed the same place. People passing looked hard at him, as if they knew where he had been. He heard the word "spy" in the noises of the street, in the beating of the drums along the canal. He entered the house and was glad that his father had not yet returned. He went at once to his room and hid the crowns which were so heavy under his pillow.

His father had never seemed so kind and so cheerful as on this particular evening.

Encouraging news from the provinces had been received. Things looked brighter. While eating his supper the old soldier looked at his gun hanging on the wall and said to Stenne, with his honest laugh, "Hey, my boy, how you would fight the Prussians if you were only big enough!"

About 8 o'clock they were startled by the sound of a cannon. "That is at Aubervilliers! They are fighting at Bourget!" said the good man, who knew the names of all the forts. Little Stenne grew pale, and, pretending to be tired, went to bed, but not to sleep. The cannonade continued. The boy pictured to himself the French soldiers going at night to surprise the Prussians and falling into an ambuscade. He thought of the sergeant who had smiled upon him and saw him stretched out dead in the snow, and many, many others with him. The price of all this blood was hidden there under his pillow, and it was he, the son of a soldier, who—He stifled his sobs. He heard his father walking about in the next room and at last open a window. Down below in the square the call to arms was sounded, and a regiment was forming to march to the scene of the firing. It was a battle, then. The miserable boy could no longer restrain his sobs.

"What is the matter?" asked Pere Stenne, going into the room. The child slid out of bed and threw himself at his father's feet. At the motion the crowns rolled out on the floor.

"What is this? Have you been stealing?" said the old man in a trembling voice.

Then in a breath little Stenne told him that he had been to the Prussian camp, and that they had given him the money. As he talked his heart grew lighter, and he felt comforted. His father listened with an expression of terror. When the boy had finished, the old man hid his face in his hands and wept aloud.

"Father! Father!" exclaimed the child.

The old man pushed the boy aside and picked up the gold.

"Is this all?" he asked.

Little Stenne nodded his head. His father then took down his gun, and, putting the money in his pocket, said:

"I am going to return it to the givers."

Without another word, without even a look behind, he went out and joined the troops who were marching past. He was never seen again!—Alphonse Daudet.

Earliest Japanese Sculpture.

Professor Ernest F. Fenollosa contributes to The Century "An Outline of Japanese Art," with unique and unpublished examples. Professor Fenollosa says:

By the year 600 of our era not only had the Japanese empress Suiko become the devoted patron of Buddhism, but Shotoku, the imperial prince, himself a pri