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The Robber Land. We must have the Ladrones to add to our string of spoils from this war.

This is the testimony of the New York Sun, which discovers daily some new island which we must have because we need it in our business and because it belongs to Spain and therefore we can have it for the taking.

It would be different even if these coveted islands were a good thing to have or were worth having. The Sun cannot find any geography which says that the Ladrones, for instance, are good real estate; it has been looking them up, and it discovers that many of them are not inhabited, while some of them are the abode of about eight thousand people of the grade of natives of the Philippines.

The Sun softly suggests that we would probably follow Spain's christening of them as the Marianas—which would leave the latter in Park Row, under the Sun's windows, to call them the Mary Ann, and that's too good a name for them.

The Platt Revival. NEW YORK politics will presently be made interesting as the result of Mr. Platt's determination to run that state's republicanism in contemptuous disregard, as far as the party's machine work is concerned, of the so-called reform republicans, or mugwumps, or independents, who bolted last year and who, at the majority polls, were two to Platt's one.

An odd thing has happened in New York. The Low "better element" made up their minds to rig up a primary law that would be Platt-machine proof. They had their way; they got their law. Platt beat them at their own game, giving them cards and spades—he won at the primaries held under the law which the anti-machine republicans insisted should be passed and by which they expected to win easily.

Montana liked Quigg well enough. He wasn't our kind of people, but he did pretty well; and the state was just getting the bang of his name when he quit us. The name of Quigg's Rocky Mountain career was that the Butte Inter Mountain persistently fumbled his name, the usually-accurate editor of that newspaper always getting it Emanuel Levi Quigg instead of Lemuel Eli Quigg.

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pointed and swearing mad when the Journal outfit refused to honor its promise!

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It is certain that they do not love Quigg in New York. He says mean things—the apt comment of the Brooklyn Eagle is that Quigg's "facility for saying smart and sharp things has been badly overworked."

Really, Quigg isn't so bad, but his methods and, somehow, his personality, make even Platt's lieutenants tired of him. That is unaccountable, but it is painfully true.

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fight, but it will waylay them all along the route. Thus the experience of the past week teaches that, in spite of the impression that at first prevailed, the insurgents really are an essential factor in the advance of our land forces westward over the island of Cuba.

And recent days have taught another lesson. Our people used to wonder why the war in Cuba, between the Spaniards and the islanders, should be so long kept up. We are better informed at that point now. Our fancy was that we could sweep the island from end to end in a few days—as fast as men could march or ships sail.

Our vast superior forces and resources the lapse of weeks finds us with hardly a beginning made, we no longer wonder why crude methods and worse than indifferent equipment did not sooner avail when the fight was between Spain and her rebellious subjects.

Any Month Will Do. WHEN April of this year brought its declaration of war people who are fond of tracing history by dates remarked that in our country's experience April is a warlike month.

When Dewey led off with a victory on the first day of May, other people quoted May dates to show that it is a month made memorable by the large number of its historic events in war on land or sea.

June came, and it brought out the calendars that tell of Bunker Hill and Stony Point and Tripoli and Big Bethel and Petersburg—June was a warriors' month, according to the chronicles.

You have only to get a little handbook with a chronology of important events, and you can find great military achievements fitting any month in the year. The only practical point is that April victories equip the Memorial day orator; May's furnish eloquence for the college commencement season; June's put hot stuff into Fourth-of-July oratory—and so through the list.

Any month will do; all months are good enough; each month is suited to new triumphs for our arms. Yet, now and then there's a preference. For instance, the Americans would rather see the complete destruction of Cervera's ships in June than in July.

For obvious reasons; it would be better to finish with Cervera in June and with Camara in July than to dally with Cervera through the summer and deal with Camara some other year.

The people of this country are getting flatter reports about the doings of our forces in front of Santiago, and, doubtless, in these reports, the truth reaches us. Doubtless the praise of our navy is all well merited, but, all the same, the feeling grows that we ought to be able to sweep Santiago harbor clear of Spaniards and Spanish ships on reasonably short notice.

At any rate, this country is not consecrating any particular month to victories on land or sea. Now is the accepted time.

Horses That Went Insane. THE stampede of the camp at Tampa by three thousand horses Thursday night was one of the horrors of war that had not been counted upon.

Reports sent from the camp a few days in advance of the outbreak from the corral asserted that the horses were acting strangely—that, in fact, in the opinion of the veterinarians, they were going insane.

"The symptoms of insanity," wrote one correspondent, "are restlessness, irritability and viciousness. The number of hours of sunshine in a day here are many, and all these hours the horses are forced to stand where the sunshine pelts them on the back of the head.

Then the fine sand carried in the air irritates the membranes of the nose, throat and lungs, and when the nerves of the poor horse give way he is accounted insane."

General Wheeler, commanding the cavalry corps, visited the camps exposed to the uninterrupted sunshine, and decided the only way to prevent the horses of the army from becoming lunatics was to put them in shady places.

Whether this was done or not is not recorded. Certain it is that the horses broke loose Thursday night and made a night of it. A thrilling and horrifying experience it must have been.

Victor Hugo in his tragic way has described the wild and awful charges of the bands of riderless horses at the battle of Waterloo. When the novelists start at work upon the present war, the Tampa experience will furnish them choice material for a little fancy work on the side.

Among the cities that are planning Fourth of July celebrations are Manila and Santiago.

With the fall of Manila, Madrid seems to be tumbling.

As we understand El Epoca and El Dia their present policy is peace or bust.

It will be noticed that the marines at Guantanamo are not complaining of their rations. They are taking the cake.

The Vesuvius is a pleasing variation on the ordinary dynamiter.

Whatever terms of peace between the United States and Spain are finally agreed upon, General Aguinaldo wishes it understood that he will take no status quo ante bellum in his.

dition. While the Montana boys are not mutinying, they would prefer to see business done with expedition.

We infer from the testimony of the surgeons who deny that anything of the kind happened, that the story of the Spanish mutilation of the American dead at Guantanamo should have been reserved exclusively for the marines on the ground.

The president of France is still unable to form a ministry satisfactory to the chamber of deputies. Even angels and ministers of grace wouldn't fill the bill.

It is undeniable that Germany's spirit is distinctly inimical to the United States, and it is equally undeniable that the conditions are such that Germany's distinctly inimical spirit to the United States is bottled up.

In spite of the \$25,000 offers and his repeated victories, General Aguinaldo still manages to keep his head.

In the engagement at Cleveland yesterday, the Hannaites were quickly routed from the convention hall by the McKissonites. The McKissonites did the rapid firing.

The principal function of the Cadis fleet continues to be to keep the residents of Boston in the feverish and expectant attitude of people ready to crawl under the bed.

Pitcher Sampson is making those sudden 4 a. m. throws with the reasonable expectation of catching Cervera napping.

The Hanna faction at Cleveland yesterday appears to have got it where Hobson sank the Merrimac.

General Aguinaldo has established a reputation as one of those I-propose-to-move-immediately-on-your-works sort of fellows.

If the president of France can't organize a cabinet out of the regular politicians, he might issue a call for 100,000 volunteers.

Personal Mention. It is said that Lord Rothschild has adopted the Chinese fashion of paying his physician only so long as the patient is in good health.

Miss Janie Taylor, the young woman of Fond du Lac, Wis., who did such good work as nurse in New Orleans during the last yellow fever epidemic there, has been accepted by the Red Cross society and expected to be sent to Cuba with the army.

Ernest Terah Hooley, the meteoric London financier, who has just failed with liabilities of millions of pounds, is only 29 years old, and at the flood-tide of his prosperity was fond of making startling displays of his wealth.

Irving Scott, builder of the Oregon, now on his way to Russia at the czar's invitation, is accompanied by Dr. George Chismore, the most persistent and enthusiastic bear hunter in this country.

Through the efforts of Mrs. McKinley Miss Harriet Gault, her teacher at Brooke Hall seminary, Media, Pa., many years ago, has been appointed postmistress at Media, with a salary of \$2,000 a year.

The commanders of 48 American warships received instruction from Colonel David M. Greene of Troy, N. Y. From 1882 to 1885 the United States naval academy was at Newport, R. I., and it was there that Colonel Greene in his capacity as an active engineer of the navy taught his pupils. Among the number was Captain Sigbee of the Maine.

"Women are curious things," remarked Fogg, as he took his cigar out of his mouth in order to chuckle.

"So I've heard before," said Bass, "but what is the particular curious thing you have in mind?"

"When I got home last evening I found Mrs. Fogg in tears because the girl had broken a plate that Mrs. Fogg had said had been in the house ever since we went to housekeeping.

And it was only last week that she made a row over a dish that had been broken, just because it was brand new. There's no knowing how to take a woman."—Boston Transcript.

A Bleak Prospect. Husband—My dear, we will have to begin to economize right off.

Wife—Dear me, what has happened?

Husband—Ever since the war rumpus with Spain cigars have gone up.—New York Weekly.

It's a close race but the Bank of Spain is managing to show a little more speed and bottom than Mr. Leiter's wheat deal.

It looks as if the Montana regiment would not get away on the next expedition.

CLOSING OUT SALE. Of our entire dressmaking stock. This sale is made possible on account of Madame Miles' acceptance of a position in Denver. Everything marked in plain figures, from which a discount of 1/3 will be allowed, as the stock must be closed out.

In Our Millinery Department. The varied assortment of styles, colors and European effects, makes it impossible to give an elaborate description. A visit of inspection is cordially extended to all.

Laces. Battenberg Lace, Point de La Rose Applique Lace, Guipure All Over Lace, Russian Lace, Novelty Lace (extreme of fashion), Point Barise Lace, Novelty Lace Garnitures.

Silks. Black Silk, Skirt Lengths Evening Silks, in Plain and Brocade, Foulard Silks, Novelties in Waist Lengths, Black Figured Grenadines, Woolen Dress Goods.

Dress Goods. Dress Gingham in Durbin and checks, 12 1/2c value; this sale, yard..... 7 cents. White Fancy Pique for Ladies' Waists, 20c value; this sale, yard..... 12 1/2 cents.

Tailoring Department. High Grade Garments—Style, Fit and Finish—Moderate in Price. Men's Underwear. Fine Ribbed Balbriggan Underwear, saten top drawers, in summer weights, \$2.00 value; special, per suit..... \$1.00.

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