



The Cumberland.
At anchor in Hampton Roads we lay,
On board of the Cumberland, sloop
of war,
And at times from the fortress across
the bay,
The alarm of drums swept past,
Or a bugle blast
From the camp on the shore.

Then far away to the south uprose
A little feather of snow-white smoke,
And we knew that the iron ship of our
foes
Was steadily steering its course
To try the force
Of our ribs of oak.

Down upon us heavily runs,
Silent and sullen, the floating fort;
Then comes a puff of smoke from her
guns,
And leaps the terrible death,
With fiery breath,
From each open port.

We are not idle, but send her straight
Defiance in a full broadside!
As hail rebounds from a roof of slate,
Rebounds our heavier hail
From each iron scale
Of the monster's hide.

"Strike your flag!" the rebel cries,
In his arrogant old plantation strain,
"Never!" our gallant Morris replies;
"It is better to sink than to yield!"
And the whole air pealed
With the cheers of our men.

Then, like a kraken huge and black,
She crushed our ribs in her iron
grasp!
Down went the Cumberland all a
wreck,
With a sudden shudder of death,
And the cannon's breath
For her dying gasp.

Next morn, as the sun rose over the
bay,
Still floated our flag at the mainmast
head,
Lord, how beautiful was thy day!
Every waft of the air
Was a whisper of prayer
Or a dirge for the dead.

Ho! brave hearts that went down in
the seas,
Ye are at peace in the troubled
stream!
Ho! brave land! with hearts like these,
Thy flag that is rent in twain
Shall be one again,
And without a seam!

—Longfellow.

Plans to Increase Navy.
It is probable that among the important measures which Congress will be called upon to consider when it convenes will be one providing for a material increase in the navy, says the Chicago Record. For some time the naval board on construction has been giving its attention to the subject, draughting a list of suggestions for the use of the Secretary of the Navy when he makes his report to the President. According to reports from Washington this program of ship-building will be much more ambitious than had been expected, and the questions which it will awaken are those fundamental in the science of naval warfare. The board, it is known, has been disposed to favor at least three new battleships, with perhaps ten or twelve smaller vessels. It is now reported that it is considering a still larger program, providing for the construction of six vessels of the heaviest armor and equipment, twenty smaller gunboats and a torpedo-boat flotilla of ten. The most radical feature of the program, however, is that which determines the character of the six largest ships. According to the plan now under consideration the problem of the relative merits of the heavy battleship and the more mobile cruiser is to be solved by the construction of vessels which, having heavy armor and equipment, are to have also the highest obtainable speed and a great radius of action. Whether or not it will be found practicable to construct a vessel which shall combine the features of both battleship and cruiser is a question which will have to be settled by the naval experts, with the assent and approval of the congressional naval committees. A battleship of cruiser speed and mobility, if such a floating machine can be constructed, would obviously be the most powerful naval weapon a nation could possess, whether it entered into action singly or as the chief factor in a fleet. As fleets are at present organized the battleship is the hindrance to the mobility of the entire fleet, which can not move faster than its slowest member. It appears to be the opinion of the most competent experts at the present time that weight of armor might well be sacrificed to secure such a gain in fighting effectiveness as would result from greatly increased speed.

Helped Capture Jefferson Davis.
Captain Joseph A. O. Yeoman of Fort Dodge, Ia., a leading lawyer of that state, died at his old home, Washington Court House, Ohio, recently. He left Fort Dodge to visit a sister and was taken sick enroute. Although prominent in the public affairs of Iowa, Captain Yeoman's chief fame was achieved toward the close of the civil war as being the officer who gave the information which led to the capture of Jefferson Davis, the president of the fallen confederacy. For this valuable aid to the federal government Captain Yeoman was complimented by General James H. Wilson in his report to the committee on claims of congress, as follows: "I trust that Lieutenant Joseph A. O. Yeoman will receive some recognition of his services, as he was the

only officer who really risked his life, and I believe the information furnished by him caused the major general to send out the party that made the arrest." The report further says: "Shortly after the armistice between Generals Sherman and Johnston I was ordered to send one regiment to Atlanta to apprehend Davis. I obtained permission from the major general commanding the corps to send an officer and twenty men, disguised in rebel clothing, to meet Davis, watch and if possible capture him. This delicate operation was intrusted to Lieutenant Joseph A. O. Yeoman, a dashing young officer of the First Ohio cavalry, of great intelligence and coolness, and who was at that time acting as inspector general of my brigade." W. B. Washburn, in his report, said: "From the foregoing report it is certain that the first perfectly reliable information in regard to the movements of Davis was that sent in by Lieutenant Yeoman." Captain Yeoman received one-third of the \$12,000 awarded the three officers out of the \$100,000 appropriated for the capture of the rebel chieftain, and was otherwise complimented by congress for his heroism in the matter.

The Regimental Bully.
A sergeant of a well-known Highland regiment was notorious for his cruel, overbearing, bullying manner towards those of his company below him. Many a poor fellow has come to grief at his hands. Good conduct badges, lance and full corporals' stripes he has been the cause of getting out of their arms. He would nag, find fault, and bully them to desperation, until they would turn on him, and sometimes strike him; then they were marched off prisoners. But a day of reckoning was near at hand. About half a dozen soldiers encountered two chimney-sweeps in a public bar in Edinburgh. The soldiers promised them a handsome reward if they would give their tormentor a thrashing. This they accordingly agreed to. Those knights of the broom met the sergeant in the same bar two evenings after the above incident. They slapped him in the face with their caps until he was blinded with dust. From his immaculate spots to the top of his head he was covered over with soot. With two black eyes and bleeding lips he resembled a Zulu more than a Highland soldier. With hasty strides he made for the barracks, only to be made a prisoner for being drunk and fighting, tried by a district court-martial, reduced to corporal, and, to the bargain, had to pay for his clothing. In each room that night there was a jollification. "He deserved it!" was all the cry, "Served him right!"

Gen. Sherman's Little "Cellar."
Gen. Sherman, while he was commanding general of the army, visited West Point one June for the graduation of the cadets. He accompanied the commanding officer on his Sunday morning tour of inspection of barracks and, on entering a certain room, he walked over to the mantelpiece. Stooping down, he pried up a brick from the middle of the hearth with his sword scabbard, and revealed a hollow space about a foot square, in which was nicely packed a considerable quantity of tobacco and other contraband articles. Meanwhile, the cadets occupying the room stood mutely watching and wondering what sort of man the general was to have been able to discover the only "cellar" of its kind in barracks. Turning to the commanding officer the general remarked: "I have been wondering if that hole was still there. I made it when I was a cadet and lived in this room."

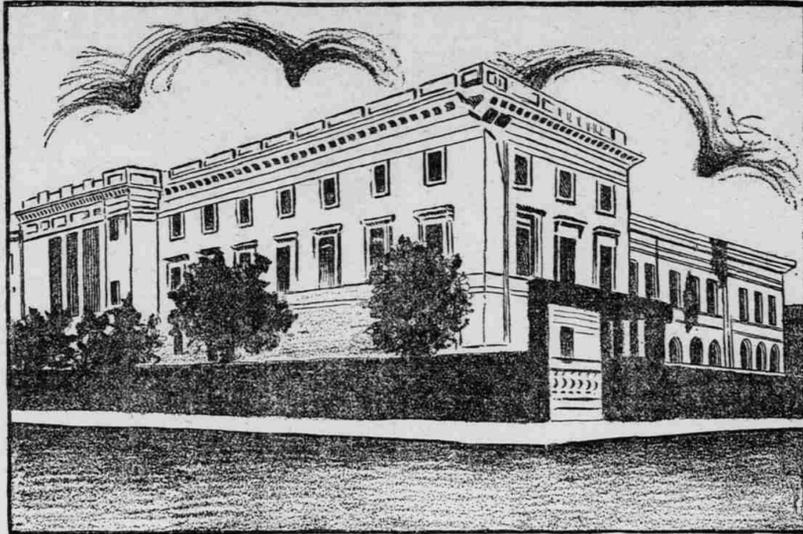
Negro Lacked Patriotism.
A well-known Georgia judge tells this war story:
"When war was declared against Spain, the darkeys became greatly agitated because there was talk of putting them to the front to fight the Spaniards. They offered all sorts of amusing excuses for not enlisting."
"One old negro said to a man who was urging him to take up arms against Spain: 'What for, Mars George?' said the old man. 'I ain't got nuthin' against them Spaniards. They never done nuthin' to me. I ain't got a thing against them Spaniards; what's the use of us fightin'?'"
"Patriotism," replied the man. 'You should fight for love of country.'
"Heh!" said the darkey; 'Iuv er country? I dun live in town so long I ain't got no use for de country.'"

Entire Fleet Gone.
Liberia has had the misfortune to lose its entire fleet in time of peace. The gunboat Rocktown sank in the harbor of Monrovia in five and one-half fathoms of water. The second gunboat, owned by the same government, the Gorranamah, capsized in St. Paul's river, where she had been taken to get cleaned and overhauled. These two gunboats constituted the whole of the naval power of the republic of Liberia, and the Liberian admiral-in-chief has hoisted his pennant in a four-oared rowing boat pending the attempt of the president of the republic to acquire another fleet.—Chilean Times.

Soldiers Settling in Philippines.
It is the rule of the war department to grant honorable discharges from the army to soldiers who desire to get into business in the Philippines. A large number of officers and men in the volunteer regiments have already done so, and many others whose commissions or terms of enlistment expire in July next have made applications. This is considered one of the most effective methods of Americanizing the island.

Fatalities in "Black Watch."
The Black Watch claims the highest total of killed and wounded among all British battalions during the war in South Africa, while the Second Seaforth Highlanders have the highest number of killed.

A NEW MINT AT PHILADELPHIA.



The new mint building in Philadelphia is almost completed as to its walls and roof, although work has hardly been begun on the interior of the building, and the contractor, Charles McCaull, says he cannot promise the completion of the entire structure until next May. But already enough has been done to give a good idea of the character and style of the structure of the building.

The mint is plain in style, being built of gray granite from Mount Desert. The most elaborate work on the building will be at the Spring Garden street doors, where beautiful carvings are being put in place. The numismatic room of the new mint is to be the handsomest room in the building. Its decorations will be on the most magnificent scale and the greatest care will be used in its construction.

Many rare and beautiful marbles will be employed and carvings and bas-reliefs will adorn all the walls. The granite used in the new mint building is extremely hard, making the work of the carvers difficult. The grain is coarse and tough, rendering it difficult to get the smoothness necessary for every piece used in the building. The carvers have been at work on the building for more than a year.

Important Blue Book Issued.

A blue book of the South African dispatches from January 3 to October 24 has been issued. It largely concerns the Cape Colony rebels and martial law. The conclusion to be drawn from the mass of documents is the eagerness of the Cape Dutch to take up arms and especially the willingness of the border Dutch to join the invaders without compulsion. Sir Alfred Milner, writing to Mr. Chamberlain, September 3, cites a statement by Mr. Wessels of the Cape house of assembly, who is also a member of the Afrikaner bond, that 65 per cent. of his constituents joined the boers of their own accord. Referring to this, he said: "Not only border Dutch, but Dutchmen all over the colony, one by one, made their way to the boer lines." The high commissioner quotes from a letter dated Kroonstadt, September 25, 1899, and written by Mr. Blignaut, brother of P. J. Blignaut, state secretary of the Orange Free State, as follows: "The only thing we are afraid of is that Chamberlain, with his admitted fitfulness of temper, will cheat us out of a war and consequently out of an opportunity to annex Natal and Cape Colony and to form a republican United States of South Africa."

How the Flyer



This picture shows the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Flyer which, with its 100 passengers, leaped the tracks near Beaver, Penn., and dashed into the Ohio river, it is a miraculous fact that only one man, Adam Casey, an express messenger, was killed. He was in the express car, which, being

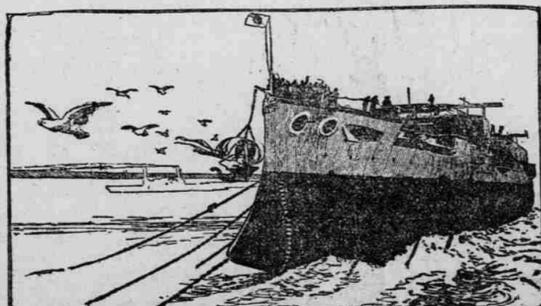
One of the finest buildings in the Wall street district will be the new home of the Stock Exchange, which

Leaped into

Ohio River.

At the time this picture was taken it had been taken ashore and was being drawn up the embankment by derrick. The safe in Express Messenger Adam Casey's car was recovered subsequently. It was locked and the contents had not been disturbed. It is said that the safe contained \$100,000.

Launching Japanese Warship



The launch at Barrow, England, of the largest battleship in the world, the new Japanese man-of-war Mikasa. The interesting point of the ceremony was the release of twelve pigeons from a

cote on a small circular platform attached to a red and white balloon. This is a characteristic of the launch of Japanese battleships. In Japan doves are substituted.



A LIVE QUESTION.
"Whether it is more advantageous to look well in a ball-room or on the street" is a question often discussed in the boudoir. To the assertion that it is "nicer" to look your best on the street some girls are sure to respond: "Yes, but you never receive proposals on the street. If a man meets you on the street, finds you looking well and thinks he loves you, he decides to wait until evening to tell you about his affections. Then when you do see him in the evening, probably at a ball or dinner, you are not looking exceptionally well, and he forgets that he ever intended to propose. If a man could offer you his heart right then and there on the street, it would be all right, but he can't. At least, he never does."

It is a fact that there are two classes of girls—those who appear well in day time and those who look their best at night. "Is that radiant creature the dowdy-looking fright I met on the street this mornin'?" you exclaim in wonder, as a young woman sweeps into the room, displaying superb shoulders and flashing eyes. On the street she slouched, and her dress was ill-fitting and her complexion was faulty. At night she seems lighted up by inward fire, and is positively brilliant, says the Detroit News Tribune.

On the other hand, you marvel that Miss X. looks so poorly in the evening, when she presents such a fine appearance on the street. It is only because. That's the conclusion always reached by the girls. But there must be some physiological reason to account for the difference. The girl who looks well in the daytime depends mainly upon her complexion, and is usually the more wholesome girl. The evening girl has regular features, a piquant expression and is generally more interesting. Now that athletics have become such a vital part of society life, the wholesome girl stands a much better show than she did formerly. Golf hazards, club verandas and ocean beaches have been found to be quite as prolific of proposals as ball-rooms and moonlit gardens.

MISTAKES OF YOUNG WIVES.
One thing a bride seldom remembers; her husband's duty to his friends, especially his man friends, and also that he owes a portion of his time and affection to his parents and family. Recalling the uninterupted devotion of his evenings to her during his courtship, it seems hard to have him run away to give his mother an hour, and

the proud desire to show his home and wife to his bachelor friends breaks into those long tete-a-tete hours in which the world was lost to both lover and sweetheart. Nothing could be more selfish than to rob your husband of the faithful friendship of his young companions, and show regret when they appear. Let a generous sense of the value of true friends fill your heart, and not only make them welcome, but delight your husband by being as attractive and lovely in their eyes as possible, says the Ledger Monthly.

And to your husband's family exercise the uttermost limit of generosity. Urge him not to neglect or disappoint the old mother who so sadly misses his morning and evening kiss, and who has lost from her home and life all that you find dear in him. That whatever may be the merits of any disagreement, let unselfishness keep you from criticising your husband's relatives, and welcome them with open cordiality, and feel that every little attention shown to them is indirectly shown to your best beloved. They are his family; make them yours also.

JACKET AND RUSSIAN SKIRT.
Striped mines gray homespun, combined with black velvet and marten fur; the jacket blouses at the sides and back; the belt fastens under the long tabs in front; the skirt has two



box pleats in the back like the front, also on the underskirt in front; belt curves considerably on upper edge at the back; skirt very full at the hem. Gray felt hat, with shaded pink flamingo feathers, and black velvet folded about crown.

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything that is beautiful; for beauty is God's handwriting—a wayside sacrament. Welcome it in every fair face, in every fair sky, in every fair flower, and thank God for it as a cup of blessing.—Emerson.

COSTUME FOR CALLING.



The new princess effect, with the odd belt that is very deeply pointed in front, ending high above the waistline at the back; camel's hair vicuna in centre green, combined with a blouse-panne velvet bodice a shade darker; revers and cuffs of white cloth, embroidered in Russian design; pale blue crepe de chine tucked stock and yoke, two lines of gold at the top, bow ends of the blue, ending in gold ferrets; skirt caught in fine tucks to accent shaping of the gown; straps of the cloth at the hem, with inlay between of the velvet. Silver fox fur. Velvet hat, in color like the blouse, with green gold buckle and glossy green leaves.

Cissy Loftus Asks Divorce.
Cissy Loftus, the well-known actress and mimic, entered a libel for divorce in the common pleas court at Philadelphia the other day against Justin McCarthy, her husband, on the ground of cruel and barbarous treatment. Her counsel, William G. Keir, filed the libel in the name of Louise H. McCarthy, giving her address at 1231 Arch street. At that address all information was denied. The woman in charge said she did not know either Mrs. McCarthy or Cissy Loftus and that neither one nor the other lived there. In spite of these denials, however, Mrs. McCarthy was said to be in the house, but denies her identity to newspaper men under advice of her counsel.

A man gains strength every time he admits his own weakness.