

PROGRESS OF PEACE.

PARAGRAPHS OF THE WAR PENDING PEACE.

**Happenings at Home and Elsewhere Since Hostilities Have Ceased—Army and Navy Movements and Executive and Departmental Doings.**

**Wednesday, August 17.**  
Mrs. Miles and her daughter have sailed for Ponce to join General Miles. Secretary Alger denies the report that this government will pay off Cubans and disband them.

The lights in the harbor of Tenerife, Canary islands, have been relit. They were extinguished shortly after war was declared.

The navy department has released all revenue vessels, about twenty in number, and turned them over to the treasury department.

The cabinet council at Madrid has refused to accept Blanco's resignation and he must remain in Cuba and superintend evacuation of the island.

The captain of the cruiser New Orleans called on Captain-General Macias at San Juan, Porto Rico, and was graciously received. He carried to the commander of Porto Rico notification of the signing of the protocol. Captain-General Macias accepted an invitation to dine with the captain of the New Orleans on shipboard.

Stey have been taken by the war department to muster out 35,000 of the volunteers. This work will be carried out until 100,000 have been mustered out, which will leave a military force of 116,000 soldiers, which is considered sufficient until the pending complications with Spain are finally disposed of.

**Thursday, August 18.**  
Cervera has been ordered to sail for Spain in the first vessel that leaves. The order came from the Spanish cabinet council.

The transport Arizona will sail for Manila at once, bearing recruits for the Nebraska, Pennsylvania and Colorado volunteer regiments.

The navy department will ask congress to authorize the construction of three of the largest and most formidable battleships afloat, the vessels without equal in any foreign fleet, and with immense power, speed and endurance. They are to be from 13,000 to 14,000 tons and have a minimum speed of nineteen knots. The department will also ask for the construction of three powerful cruisers of 12,000 tons and a speed of not less than twenty-two knots.

Admiral Dewey's official announcement of the bombardment and surrender of Manila has been received and is as follows: Manila, Aug. 13.—To Secretary of Navy, Washington. Manila surrendered today to the American land and naval forces after a combined attack. A division of the squadron shelled the forts and entrenchments at Malate on the south side of city, driving back the vessels, our army advancing from that side at the same time. The city surrendered about 5 o'clock, the American flag being hoisted by Lieutenant Brumby. About 7,000 prisoners were taken. The squadron had no casualties. None of the vessels were injured. August 1 General Merritt and I formally demanded the surrender of the city, which the Spanish governor refused. DEWEY.

**Friday, August 19.**  
Over 7,000 of the Spanish troops have been shipped from Santiago.

General Wood, governor of Santiago de Cuba, ordered the sale of all wines and liquors stopped.

The United States will rule Manila alone. There will be no joint occupation with the insurgents.

The Twenty-third Kansas regiment, composed wholly of negroes, has had orders to proceed to Santiago, Cuba, and report to General Lawton.

Cervera will not leave for Spain right away but will first see that the men and officers of his late fleet are safely started, and will be the last to go.

German papers editorially announce that no offense was intended in the removal of General Augusti from Manila, but was a mere act of courtesy. They fail to explain why so much secrecy was observed.

Rear Admiral Sampson's flagship, the New York, will be the first American warship to enter Havana harbor. It will bear a commission to arrange with a similar commission to be appointed by Spain in the details of the evacuation of the Spanish troops.

**Saturday, August 20.**  
A dispatch dated Havana says that the government has appointed a Spanish commission to consider a definite basis for a treaty of peace. The personnel of the commission, however, is not announced. It is reported that the questions to be discussed are as follows:

Cession of territory and the determination of conditions and indemnification by the United States against damage to public buildings, courts and the state lands.

Second indemnity for war and navy material mutually agreed on to come into possession of the United States.

Third, conditions of and time for the evacuation by troops and volunteers with their war material agreed on.

Fourth, commercial and custom house advantages to be conceded.

Fifth, the recognition of property of all kinds of all Spanish citizens and guarantees to be offered them during their stay in the island.

Sixth, the form of government to be established in Cuba.

The American troops in Manila now occupy all positions formerly held by the Spaniards. Admiral Dewey has picked up the end of the severed cable but it is not yet repaired.

Letters to Madrid from the Philippines bear remarkable testimony as coming from hostile Spanish sources, to the administrative capacity and admirable organization of the Tagalo insurrection under Aguinaldo.

In the battle of August 13 before Manila, Wm. Lewis, a member of the First Nebraska, belonging to the David City company, was killed, and Frank F. Head of company G, (Geneva) was wounded in the abdomen.

Sunday, August 21.

It is said that the Cuban general Garcia is anxious to become president of the Cuban republic.

In later reports of killed and wounded in the battle of Manila, no mention is made of any Nebraskan being killed or wounded.

Major-General Lawton, in command of the province of Santiago de Cuba, has notified the war department that he has troops sufficient for the maintenance of peace and good order.

Captain Moreau of the Christobal Colon says he could have saved the Colon, and will tell the reason why he didn't when he has a chance to do so in the Spanish cortes. He hints at treachery.

General Pando, Captain-General Blanco's right hand man, who was supposed to be in command of the Spanish forces at Manzanillo, landed in Progresso, Mexico, yesterday. Word from Havana, however, says General Pando is expected to arrive there soon.

The London Times' Havana correspondent at Havana says the civil population of that city is overwhelmingly in favor of the annexation of Cuba to the United States. The populace believe annexation is the only solution that will bring peace to the war-wasted island.

Hundreds of thousands of people gathered along the banks of the Hudson river at New York Saturday and yelled themselves hoarse in a royal welcome to the victorious fighting ships of the American navy as they steamed majestically up to Grant's tomb, saluted the dead hero and turned back.

Porto Ricans, roused to vindictiveness by Spanish outrages, have sought awful revenge for the villainies perpetrated by the dons and have started in to do a little burning and butchering on their own account. Spanish residents are terror stricken and have appealed to the Americans to protect them from the fury of the natives.

Books are out containing pictures of the First Nebraska regiment. These pictures were taken at San Francisco and each individual company has one, besides the regimental officers. There are also pictures of the camp before it was broken and afterwards, and while the boys are packing up their tents. They were photographed on the way to the wharf and after they on were the Senator.

A royal welcome was given Ashley F. Conger at Loup City on his return yesterday from Santiago de Cuba, where he was Loup City's only hero of the battle of El Caney. About one hour before the arrival of the B. & M. train Senator Conger received a telegram that his son was coming. Over 200 citizens, headed by fire and drum went to the depot to join in the reception. Young Conger was of the Seventh U. S. infantry and was in the thickest of the fighting. His dearest comrade was killed by his side.

**Monday, August 21.**  
The terms of the capitulation of the city of Manila only include the city and surrounding suburbs.

The second Nebraska was yesterday afternoon ordered to break camp at Chickamaugh and proceed to Ft. Omaha.

Detroit citizens turned out en masse to welcome home the Michigan naval reserves who served through the war on the auxiliary cruiser Yosemite.

President McKinley has sent to both Dewey and Merritt and the men under their command the thanks of the nation for the gallant conduct displayed in the campaign before Manila.

General Lee is planning a parade of the Seventh corps and has invited the president, Secretary Alger and Adjutant-General Corbin to be present. Secretary Alger has promised to be there, and the others will go if possible.

A dispatch from Manila, dated August 18, says the total number killed on the American side during the attack and capture of Manila was forty six, and of the wounded about 100. The Spanish losses were 200 killed and 400 wounded.

Letters from privates of the Second Nebraska volunteer infantry bear word that they are anxious to be mustered out and resume their places in the business world. They are not stuck on keeping together for the sake of letting a few men hold high positions.

General Merritt has issued a proclamation declaring that the provisional government, and the local authorities, shall maintain their offices, and everything shall remain unchanged for the present except so far as the supreme jurisdiction is concerned. The proclamation further declares that any native who resists the present authorities shall be treated as a law breaker.

**Tuesday, August 23.**  
All troops remaining at San Francisco have been ordered to Honolulu to remain there until further orders.

The steamer Belgic arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu with news of the flag raising which occurred on Friday, August 12. The Hawaiian flag was lowered at eight minutes to 12 o'clock that night, and three minutes later the American flag was hoisted by H. G. Platt, gunner's mate of the Philadelphia, and R. Winters, boatswain's mate of the Mohican. When the Hawaiian colors came down "taps" was sounded by a bugler, and as the beautiful American emblem unfurled itself to the tropical breeze "The Star Spangled Banner" was played by the band, and the cheers broke forth. The ceremonies were opened by a formal transfer of the islands to the United States by President Dole, and their acceptance by Minister Sewall. The festivities ended in a ball at the executive building.

General Merritt and Insurgent Chief Aguinaldo have come to an understanding. The latter will govern outside of Manila for the present. No insurgent will be allowed inside the city walls.

The conquered Spanish soldiers at Santiago issued an address to the American soldiers, and asked General Shafter to deliver it for them. The address was written by Pedro Lopez de Castillo, a private. The address pays high tribute to the Americans as foemen, and for their generous conduct after battle. It said the Spanish soldiers had no resentment for their noble enemy. No similar document perhaps was ever before issued.

**Blanco's Insolent Policy.**  
WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—There is much dissatisfaction expressed among the officers of the War department over the entirely Spanish and troublesome policy of General Blanco in Havana in inciting the inhabitants of that city to hatred for America and opposition to the occupation of the American army.

**New York Republicans.**  
NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The Republican state committee decided today to hold the state convention at Saratoga September 27.

SAGASTA TALKS OF HEDGING.

A Madrid Paper Credits the Premier With Surprising Views.

MADRID, Aug. 22.—The government will instruct the Cuban commissioners to present a strong case for the recognition of Spanish claims for compensation for the cession of public works in Cuba, the compensation to take the form of saddling upon Cuba the bulk of the Cuban debt existing in 1895.

The public is still anxious for an explanation of Governor General Augustin's mysterious departure from Manila, but his curiosity is not likely to be satisfied for some time, the government declining to say anything.

El Liberal publishes remarks made by Senor Sagasta on the diplomatic and political situation, quoting the premier as follows: "From a legal standpoint of view the present state of things is neither peace nor war, but merely a suspension of hostilities. The armistice would have allowed us to dispel better the obscurity of the situation; but the United States declined to agree to our making a step further in advance."

"According to international law, a suspension of hostilities has been signed and the surrender of Manila ought to have no legal efficacy. How will that principle be understood by the United States? This causes us much anxiety and we give it great attention, but we are still awaiting the information demanded from General Judenes, which has not yet reached us, on account of the difficulties of communication between Manila and Hong Kong."

"In Cuba, besides evacuation there are many other problems. Spain may abandon her sovereignty over the greater Antilles; but there will remain the question of edifices and all our property. There are lawsuits before the tribunals affecting the interests of the Spaniards. Where and when will these be decided? In Havana, where a large number of criminals have been condemned by the Spanish tribunals, what is to be done with them?"

"Then there are other questions for which we have to fix a base of discussion and agreement regarding the Philippines. Besides these and other problems of greater importance there is a preliminary question to be discussed."

DEATH OF GENERAL MORALES.

It Put a Sudden End to the Guatemalan Revolution.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The recent tragic death of General Morales is but the last of the series of stirring events which have occurred in Guatemala within the last two weeks. Morales gathered together a good sized band along the Mexican border, and made his appearance at the large town of Ocos. Here he inaugurated a reign of terror. He seized many thousand bags of coffee and put them to the strange use of building breast-works for his revolutionary band. Sorties were made along the harbor front and launches and other craft burned and destroyed. One of the most audacious acts was the laying tribute upon the United States consul and other consular officials there in the sum of \$1,500.

The condition of affairs has been reported to the state department from time to time and efforts were made, in conjunction with the Mexican authorities, to put an end to the depredations. There was some delay, however, owing to the death of the Mexican minister's wife and his consequent absence from Washington. Ordinarily, the United States is represented in Guatemalan waters by a war ship, but, owing to the war with Spain, all our ships have been required elsewhere. It is for this reason, probably, that the foreign representatives, including those of the United States, united in asking the aid of the British naval commander at Ocos.

This has proved effective, according to the report just received from Minister Hunter, as the revolution is ended with the capture and death of General Morales.

SECOND ORDERED TO OMAHA.

Orders Given but no Information as to Disposition.

CHICKAMAUGA PARK, Ga., Aug. 21.—The movement of troops from Camp Thomas was begun this evening when the First brigade, Second division, First corps left for Knoxville. Other brigades will leave as rapidly as possible. The Second Nebraska, the last to receive moving orders, was ordered by the war department this evening to proceed to Omaha. All the sick soldiers will be left in the hospital at Camp Thomas until able to go home alone.

**A Long-Felt Want.**  
"I have a great scheme," said the business manager of the magazine. "Have you?" said the editor. "Yes. It is a daisy, too."

"What is it?"

"We'll get up a missing-thought contest and boom the poetry department."

**An Austrian Held as a Russian Spy.**

VIENNA, Aug. 22.—A baron and ex-officer of the Austrian army has been arrested at Jaroslav as a spy. He had resigned his commission and, it is said, had secretly entered the Russian service.

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STARS.

All the morning people were bustling about the house, this way and that, "up to the eyes" in work. The maid and a temporarily engaged assistant superintended operations over a steaming tub; Mrs. Jameson and her sister Caroline lent them an occasional hand, devoting the remainder of their time to cooking, scouring, cleaning, and the hundred matters of domestic necessity; tradesmen, with that unerring instinct of their kind which always prompts their visits on the most inconvenient day, made frequent demands upon the door; the children, home for a while, were busy too; for this was wash day in the house of Jameson.

The baby sat solemn and silent in his tiny chair, securely tied thereto by a disused pair of his father's braces. Scattered on the floor around him were toys and picture-books; on his lap lay a slice of bread and jam, a broad red trail of the latter indicating a direct path over bib and chin toward his mouth. He turned a large and listless eye upon the surrounding bustle.

"Baby is quiet today," said Mrs. Jameson once, glancing casually toward him.

"Yes; he is thinking of something—not even eating his bread and jam."

"Did you sit and blink-fnk?" This to the child, with a seductive waggle of finger.

But baby sat motionless, gazing cowl-like with his eyes. He did not even say "Goo-goo!"

At that moment the maid came in from the scullery, bearing with her a steamy atmosphere and an unwholesome odor of soap. In her arms was a ponderous basket of damp linen fresh from the wringing; this she deposited with a thud upon the floor.

"I've done this lot, ma'am," she said, "an' I am almost ready to start in on the coloreds. I'll put this here a minute while I go and get my line out. Hope it'll be a fine day for drying."

Mrs. Jameson stood at rest for a moment and surveyed the bulky basket before her. She sighed. It was the dream of her life that at some happy far-off day her good man should earn just that little more-than-enough which would warrant her in putting out her washing. But now she was middle-aged, and the dream had not yet come; when it came—years later—it had lost its value, for her good man was gone.

"No, don't put the basket there," she said, "it's in the way. Put it where baby is, and move him into the corner."

"Did ums have to be put in a corner like a bad boy?" said the maid, as she followed out her mistress's instructions.

The baby remained as impassive as ever.

Suddenly a miracle occurred. The lamp-oil man having arrived and devoured himself of his odoriferous beverage, it became again necessary for Mrs. Jameson to pause from her labors to

Presently the woeful wash subsided; all the clothes were gathered in from the drying, ready for the mangle; the kitchen, freshly cleaned and sanded, became cheerful once again, and the long looked for tea time arrived—potato cakes and all.

But baby by now was ill indeed, and the doctor had been sent for. It was not a very serious ailment, only one of the tiner tragedies of babyhood, which mean a few days' hectic cheeks, a cough, a tired mother's sleepless nights—little things, yet these little things press sorely upon the heart.

It was a short time after this that Mrs. Jameson, having occasion to go once more to the small box of change in the cupboard, brought out the very halfpenny of the child's desire. In the lamplight it shone like a star. Baby had refused every other offering intended to divert him; with motherly craft Mrs. Jameson made one other venture.

"See, baby," she said, holding up the gleaming treasure, "see, a pretty halfpenny!"

The child turned a slow, large eye upon the brightness; lifting up his hand he took it feebly; for a moment he seemed to waver between desire and weariness, then, with a petulant gesture, he put it away from him.

"Na-na!" he said.

The evening drew on. The hurry-scurry of wash-day was over, and the household had sunk to rest, but through the long hush of night an anxious mother sat watching over a restless child. The firelight flicker half-illuminated the room, showing around the cot wherein tossed the tiny sufferer, a few scattered toys and picture-books, whilst in their midst, untouched, unvalued, no longer desired, lay a pathetic little coin.—C. Rann-Kennedy in London Weekly Sun.

**The Crapin's Health.**  
From St. Petersburg come poor accounts of the health of the Empress of Russia. Very little is said about it, as the Tsar greatly objects to all references to the subject; but, as a matter of fact, there has been cause for some anxiety about the empress for some time past. She has never been very robust, and the attack of measles from which she suffered early in the winter has left her painfully weak. An English visitor, writing from Russia, says: "The Tsaritzin looks so fragile that it seems scarcely possible that she can be the mother of the two exceedingly fat babies to whom she is so passionately devoted."

**No Doubt True.**  
Wheeler—"I wonder what has become of Walker; I haven't seen him for a week." Ryder—"I saw his wife yesterday. She said he was learning to ride a wheel." Wheeler—"How's he getting along?" Ryder—"On crutches, I believe."

"I'm afraid he's not very well," said Mrs. Jameson anxiously. "I don't like him to look so heavy about the eyes."

"Yes, and don't you remember he looked like that just before he had the measles?" added Caroline.

"He's been so quiet all the morning," said the maid, "it's not like him."

"G-g!" cried the child.

At this point Mr. Jameson entered, and attention was diverted toward dinner. This was of the usual wash-day order—a discomfortable spread of remnants, eaten haphazard to a scent of soap suds. The hungry man glanced impatiently around, a slight shade of annoyance passing across his features.

The maid mind cannot readily grasp the inwardness of wash-day, and Mr. Jameson was no exception. "Why cannot these things be altered somehow?" he thought. "Never mind; one of these days!"

The dream brightened his face once again. He bent affectionately and kissed his wife.

Sister Caroline, poor, ugly, helpful old sister, looked on and sighed quietly. She, too, had had her dream.

After dinner the busy wash still continued, but by now its back was well broken, and signs of its eventual subsidence were in the air. The white linen was all out on the line, drying as fast as a steady breeze and fair sun could manage; the "coloreds"—that distressful after-dribble of wash-day's tide—were well on to completion; the tradesmen were less frequent, and, surest sign of all, there were hints of potato cake for tea. Even wash-day can find compensation in potato cake.

"And the little mangle shall have a wee brown cake all to himself!" crooned Mrs. Jameson, imparting to baby's dumpty body an affectionate wriggle—secret only known of mothers!

"G-g!" The glistening eyes still held the dazzle of that sometime glory they had had.

"I'm sure he is sickening for something," said Mrs. Jameson; "I don't like this flush on his poor little cheeks."

The child moved restlessly. His head ached and there was a hot sense of discomfort about his eyes. All day he had felt ill, but not being able to correctly sort out his little sensations he had relapsed into that pathetic abstraction which seems to be the refuge of babyhood under such circumstances. Then had come the glittering coin—an incarnate thing of desire, giving point and form to his distress; and now, amid the feverish restlessness that was growing upon him, it still shone out indeliberately upon his imagination as the thing hoped for, the dream goal, the resolution of his suffering. Child epitome of grown mankind, he little guessed his kinship with every woman that bore babe, every poet that ever sang from breaking heart, every weary worker, man and woman, that ever lived, and desired and struggled and seemed to lose; nay, he did not know that at the portals of his tiny heart were beating the strong wings of the Son of God Himself.

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"MR. SPEAKER" OF FRANCE.

Entertaining Sketch of Monsieur Deschanel, the Dialogue Parliaian.

We have a new president of the chamber. He is worthy to have himself in the silver bath of De Morny, and to act the part of host in the tapestried Salle des Fetes. Deschanel has those social gifts and talents for which so many women are remarkable. No woman could have more tact, charm, quick repartee or a keener feeling for what is elegant, distinguished, refined. He dances to perfection, has an elegant figure, and a face that would be of feminine beauty were the forehead not so virile. The well-cut profile is one for Sevres, alabaster, or cameo. It looks delicate, but if you examine it you will find it strong. He was nursed on Greek and Latin, but took most kindly to Greek. I suspect him of a weakness for Alcibiades, Pericles, Aesopias, and the society that gathered round them. Nobody talks of love at an epicurean banquet with more Anacreontic feeling than the new "Mr. Speaker." Now that I think of it, he is in some respects a kinsman of Moore, but received a better education and has a harder head. Had he been born to wealth he might have grown up a dandy; but he was born the son of a proscrip of the coup d'etat at Brussels (1876), and was reared in honorable poverty. As it is, his dress is merely elegant, and a good deal of the elegance is thrown into it by the wearer. There is no better drawing room actor. He is a very clever orator, though his speeches are over-studied. But he is a first-rate lecturer, as his father was before him. Such a man must have aristocratic leanings. He would have been in Athens with Alexander and Aristotle as against the disciples of Demosthenes. But I do not think he realizes what a vast distance lay between Athens and Corinth, though they were but 30 miles or so apart. A Corinthian republic perhaps would suit him better than an Athenian. M. Emile Deschanel, the speaker's father, was also an Athenian in education and feeling, but had no particular taste for elegance, except in literature. He went in, as a professor of classic literature, for analysis of the feminine heart. I have somewhere two little keepsakes he once upon a time gave me on "Le Bien qu'on dit des Femmes" and "Le Mal qu'on dit des Femmes." He was a worshiper of Racine, and discovered endless keys to his tragedies. They turned in the rusty old locks and were wonders of ingenuity. Throughout the empire Prof. Deschanel had a black mark against him. He nearly caused the interdiction of certain courses of lectures in the Rue de la Paix by his expositions of Shakespeare. Poor Badinguet had just been holding out the olive branch to the Bishop of Orleans and patronizing Darboy, Archbishop of Paris, the future martyrs of the commune. Deschanel pere found in this a parallel with Richard III. between the two bishops. It was seized by the audience. I never heard anything more spirited and more amusing than the lecture. The passages relating the Richard and the bishops were admirably read. He also gave a lecture on Juliet's love affairs, which brought pocket handkerchiefs to eyes. Romeo he thought a poor creature. But love is blind, and all the interest of the play was centered in Juliet. Prof. Deschanel has now a chair at the Sorbonne and a seat in the senate.—London Truth.

Amateur photographers are often so situated that they must mount their own prints or leave them scattered about exposed to the danger of getting lost, torn or disfigured. The proper paste for mounting them is supposed to be unobtainable, save through expert hands, and for this reason many valuable and interesting prints are wasted. The very best paste for mounting prints is made from ordinary laundry starch, not the sort that comes in packages and is recommended for glossing, but the common kind. Put a heaping teaspoonful of this in a tin vessel, pour on a very little cold water to dissolve it, then add water enough to make it quite thin. Have ready a little boiling water, then stir this into the starch paste until the mixture frats grows milky-looking, then transparent and thick. Allow this to stand until it is cool and use at once as a paste for mounting prints. Apply with a rather thin, flat brush. Do not use any more than is required to coat the paper, and be specially careful to leave no lumps or puddles on the surface. Lift the print carefully and place it on the card in precisely the position required. Commence at one edge and gently press the print with a paper cutter, or, for lack of that, a silver knife. This will remove all air bubbles and cause the print to adhere firmly to the card. Some paper requires rolling and burnishing; this may be done at any time, but it is better to use paper than does not need this process.

**What a Soldier Has to Carry.**  
The load which the United States soldier carries when in active service foots up to 64½ pounds. This is exclusive of incidentals, which would make the total about 70 pounds. By a recent order the men in the ranks are to be relieved of as much of this load as possible, and the knapsack, tent, blanket, overcoat, canvas suit, change of underclothing, soap and towels are to be carried on a wagon, two of which will be furnished to each company. This will take about seventeen pounds from the shoulders of the tramping soldier, and it certainly is a very wise change, as often in long marches on hot summer days soldiers are so fatigued that they throw away their heavy garments and afterwards suffer at night for the want of them.—Exchange



"SEE BABY!"