

TWO LITERARY PATRIOTS

Authors of "Hail, Columbia" and of "The Battle of the Kegs."

CRUDE TORPEDOES OF THE REVOLUTION

Recollection of Francis and Joseph Hopkinson, Father and Son, and Their Services in Revolutionary Times.

A striking instance of the heredity of patriotism as well as literary and legal ability is the career of Joseph Hopkinson...



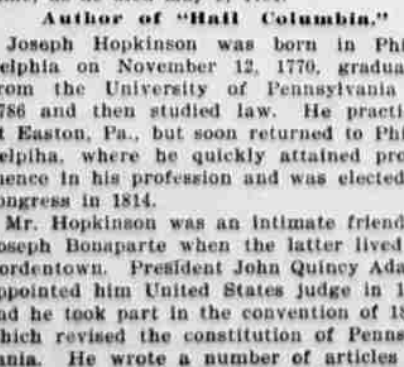
FRANCIS HOPKINSON.

min Franklin, and participated in the latter's scientific investigations. It is said that he performed the first experiment which proved that the electric fluid may be drawn from a body charged with it by means of a pointed instrument without the explosion of shock.

Francis Hopkinson was born in Philadelphia in 1738, and was one of the first graduates of the college of Philadelphia. He studied law, and in 1768 he married Miss Ann Bordien of Bordentown, N. J. In 1774, when the discontent between the colonists and England had assumed a threatening aspect, he published a pamphlet entitled "A Pretty Story," in which he portrayed, with a free and pungent pencil, the pretensions of the British government...

In 1778 the patriots of Bordentown arranged a number of kegs to act as torpedoes in a crude sort of way, and boated them down the Delaware river, in the hope that they might destroy the British vessels at Philadelphia. The attempt was futile, but the enemy was very much alarmed for a time at the boldness of the scheme. This incident formed the subject of Hopkinson's ballad, "The Battle of the Kegs," the first part of which runs as follows:

"'Twas early, as the poets say,
Just when the sun was rising,
A soldier stood on a log of wood,
And saw a thing surprising.



JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

ment and when the constitution was ratified he wrote the "History of a New Roof," in which humor and good sense were delightfully mingled.

LIVING IN THE PHILIPPINES

Character Sketch of the People We Are About to Rule.

SOME LIGHT ON A DARK SUBJECT

Philippines and Other Mongrels of Partial Civilization by an American Sojourner in the Islands.

The traveler bound for the Philippines by way of San Francisco or Vancouver, says a writer in the Springfield Republican, who imagines that he has exhausted the marvels of the far east after a glimpse at dainty, charming Japan, and another at the barbaric wonders of China, will find himself egregiously mistaken after a three days' voyage from Hong Kong to Manila, upon landing at that strange old island, where the natives stand at the mouth of the river Pasig, in the typhoon-swept, earthquake-rattled island of Luzon.

CARE OF CATS.

Some Points from a Specialist in that Line.

"Cats are by no means as hardy as it is suggested by the old adage that each cat has nine lives," remarked a veterinarian who makes a specialty of treating sick cats. "But there is no reason why, with proper care, a pet cat should not live to a very great old age.

Where the presence of any kind of poison is suspected prompt and energetic action is necessary. A liberal dose of lukewarm water, slightly salted generally has a good effect, but it is safest to give at once sweet oil or melted lard. After such an experience a course of cod liver oil is advised, with a generous diet.

"Never scold, frighten or shake a sick cat. It matters not how cross they may be at first, they soon come to understand the treatment is for their own comfort and will quietly submit to it. When a cat is ill, care must be taken to guard against their bite, however, as the bite of a cat is always a serious thing. For treatment, taking medicine, etc., the sick animal should be snugly rolled in a sheet, its paws at its side, the mouth pressed open and a bit of wood laid across the lower jaw, just behind the eye teeth, will prove all that is necessary."

"Few great cities of America are adequately provided with public clocks of such a size and so prominent location as to indicate the time over wide metropolitan districts. But it is high time to check kidney and bladder complaints, and to keep them from suffering by inactivity of the organs affected. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters remedies do this in all cases of dyspepsia, rheumatism, constipation, biliousness and nervousness.

ST. LOUIS, June 7.—At noon today while Joseph Smith, a jeweler, at 1545 South Broadway, was out at lunch, burglars broke open the back door of his establishment and looted it, taking eighteen trays of watches and other jewelry valued at over \$3,000. The merchant had left the store locked and only four doors away at the time of the robbery, which took place on a crowded thoroughfare. The police are on the trail, but have been unable to run down the robbers.

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The principal and all-absorbing amusement of the natives is cockfighting; and his fighting roster is as much if not more so an object of solicitation and care to every Filipino as his family itself. In Manila there is a large building of bamboo and nipa erected solely for this diversion and every day afternoon can only be compared to that heard at a league base ball game at home.

One of the drawbacks to Philippines as servants is a peculiar superstition which exists among them to the effect that the soul of a person asleep has departed temporarily and is taking an independent aerial flight, and that if the sleeper is suddenly awakened the wandering spirit may have time to return to its proper place, which is poetic, but inconvenient, for it is utterly impossible to depend upon a servant to awaken one at an appointed time. The most he will do is to squat down in the farthest corner of the room and remark at intervals, in a low voice, "Senor!"

One of the strongest virtues is that of filial and parental affection, but this is offset by their utter inability to appreciate either the desirability or necessity of kindness to animals. As an example of this contradictory state of their peculiarities I remember once seeing a brawny old native sitting in the doorway of his hut holding in his hand a roly-poly tom of five, whom he was petting and fondling with every show of tenderness, while the youngster, in his turn, was engaged in pulling the down by handfuls out of a live duckling, whose expostulatory "quacks" had no more effect than would have been produced by the squeaks of a rubber doll.

A young fellow walked into the recruiting office of the Lake View Light battery at 1613 North Clark street, on the other day, related the Chicago Tribune, and said he wanted to enlist. The recruiting officer, Allen Lester Fowler, asked him his age and other relevant questions, and placed his name on the roll.

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