

Percentage Light When Compared with Battle-Ax Period.

Washington .- "Give me the fighting era of the sword, lance, mace and battle-axe," remarked a member of congress yesterday. The speaker had been reading of the terrible wounds made by the Mauser bullets of the Spanlards one of the battleships exploding among tinued the congressman, "he at least with magazine rifles, smokeless powder officer when the line was reached, had a fighting chance for his life. But and powerful artillery; the question how unfair to pit flesh and blood would be settled just as satisfactorily the captain was overcome by the heat against such death dealing missiles as and with less expense, for it costs \$7,000 and forced to drop out. Orders were the modern shell or bullet."

There were many assenting voices among the group that composed the congressman's audience, but one dissentient spoke up who had a very decided opinion on the contrary, and who was prepared to support his statements with carefully prepared statistics, which show that modern battles are far less awful, so far as killing is concerned, than were the battles fought in the brave days of old. He was convicted and sentenced to a

It was pointed out by the champion of old time methods of fighting that when missiles were employed but little and the contest was decided by sword play, the vanquished were generally almost annihilated and the vicpublic property. tors suffered enormously. At Cannes 40,000 Romans out of 80,000 were killed; at Hastings the victorious Normans peculiarly embarrassing. The fight- all this time exposed to the galling fire lost 10,000 out of 60,000; at Crecy 30,000 ing Fourth succeeded the Fifteenth in of the Spanish concealed behind their Frenchmen out of 100.000 were killed that pleasant station. The regiment intrenchments. He was not touched. without reckoning the wounded; while in whose lines Grant and other renown- He plunged into trenches and rescued at Bannockburn 155,000 men fought and 58,000 were killed.

No better illustration of the extraordinary amount of metal missiles necessary to kill one man could be given than the recent sea fights, in which the cloud thus gathered, and in aid the Spaniards wasted tons and tons of thereof the Fourth was called in. It shot and shell and scored no more victims than could be counted on the finnever been involved in post disturbgers of one hand. What an awful exances. penditure of powder and shot it took to kill that one man on the Texas, and the Fourth maintained its high reputathe little handful of heroes on the tion for harmony and excellence of de-Winslow. Such fighting seems child's portment. The officers were popular play when compared with the wholeand gentlemanly fellows and Chicago sale slaughter of the day when ships grappled on the waves and armed men congratulated herself on their accession to local society. Then one morning poured over the sides to fight foot to in July the news was spread abroad foot on the blood-stained decks until all on one side or the other had gone that Captain Lovering, while acting as down or surrendered. extreme cruelty to Private Hammond.

The record of land battles is all the same way. The mortality in the Crimean war was very slight when the number of shots fired are remembered It is estimated that the British troops fired fiften million shots and killed 21,000 Russians, or 700 shots for every death. The French fired twenty-one million shots and killed 51.00 Russians. this same publishing in orders or 590 shots for every death, while the Russians fired forty-five million shots and killed 48,000 of the allies, or every sided over by Brigadier General James nine hundred and ninetieth shot was successful

the officers constituting the court, the In the Italian campaign of 1859 rifles commanedr of the regiment and of this were used on both sides, and the number of casualties at Magenta and Solemployment in the war. Brooke, third ferino was 99 per 1.000 combatants.

Abdomen 4,551 chance, as he was killed in the first Neck 1,922 break from cover, These figures show that very few Lovering led his men from their pomen are killed outright nowadays, and sition in the regimental line. He went that the wounded generally recover, straight to the front, regardless of towhereas in the days of the sword and pography, rifle shots or cannon shells. lance men were killed outright or fin- He moved on the firing line with all ished off after the battle was won. In speed, and then performed an act of and the frightful effect of a shell from fact, there would be more slaughter bravery which proved he was and is a

to slay a man in modern' warfare.

BRAVERY OF LOVERING.

Disgraced Officer Retrieves Him-

self in Battle.

Just a year ago Captain Leonard A.

Lovering, of the Fourth infantry, Fort

Sheridan, was in serious trouble. He

was forced to submit to a court martial

on the charge of brutallty to an enlist-

ed man, says the Chicago Chronicle.

reprimand in orders. July 1 and 2 of

this year he did much to redeem him-

which chafed unceasingly from the

morning the "Hammond affair" became

station at a post which had become

was a harmonious regiment, and had

Eighteen months pasesd away and

flicer of the day, had been guilty of

a prisoner from another command. Col-

umns were printed concerning the af

fair and General Brooke caused a rigid

investigation. This was followed by a

court martial, and the publication of

the officer in orders. Nothing could be

more galling to a high-strung man than

Secretary Alger was disappointed over

the finding of the court. It was pre-

F. Wade, Department of Dakota, In

passing it might be well to remark that

in a battle between the ancient Britons brave soldier, whatever else may be the sailors of Cervera's late lamented and the Romans, armed respectively said of him. He lost nearly one-third fleet. "When a man went up against with stone axes and short swords, than of his command in the first rush, but he another in hand to hand combat," con. between two modern armies equipped looked after the remnant like a careful

> In the charge up the hill of Siboney imperative, and his men swept on and left him there. There he lay for a forced himself forward and regained fighting hard to hold their position. Here is where the disgraced officer of his men. He tried to protect them under fire himself.

Lovering saw his men were exposed to the merciless fire of the enemy. He is of gigantic stature and physically. at least, an ideal soldier. But he seized self from the cloud on his reputation, a camp cooking outfit, which can be used as a shovel and in a rain of bullets coolly dug trenches with it, ordering his men to take position therein, Löverläg's situation at Sheridan was and thus be sheltered. He himself was ed officers served while subalterns took wounded men, although Red Cross men were hit on all sides. He fought all marked the tour of duty there of Gen- but in spite of his enormous stature be eral Crofton's command. It was the came out without a mark, while much desire of the war department to dispel smaller men were killed or maimed.

But so great was the feeling against this officer that if there had been anybody of proper rank to take the command of this vessel McCalla would not have been assigned to her. He happened to be the only available man of sufficient rank and received his first sea berth in half a dozen years. His record was not the best in the world. but he had had no chance to redeem himself, and he was, therefore, very persistent in his efforts to get a command commensurate with his lineal rank. He got it and has redeemed himseif.

Not an action has taken place since department, so far have had but little the war began that the Marblehead nissed if she were in signaling dis-

KILLING SQUIRRELS. Rare Hunt in the Backwoods of Arkansas.

trees are in full leaf giving the squirrel

an additional security. Nevertheless,

there are so many of them that enor

The hunt began on Thursday morn-

ing, July 7, and ended at sunset on the

Saturday following. The men, thirty

masses of Cherokee wild roses that

mainly with ten-gauge double-barreled

Any one intending to take a census mous bags were deemed certainties by of the squirrels in southwestern Ar. Stiggins and his confederates. kansas should have begun work a month ago. There has been a heavy decrease in population. Outraged farmers, whose roasting ears have been in all, camped eight miles west of here destroyed in acres, have risen and on Rose Creek, so called because of the banded against the common foe. They were headed by Jake Stiggins of Palo Alto farms. He named it "Palo Alto" because there is not a tree on it, and shotguns, called here "deer guns," the it is in the bottoms. A long time ago a few had rifles of 22 caliber, the only

some fellow who had read "Pickwick sportsmanlike weapon with which to Papers," and knew all about the elder destroy squirrels. Revolvers of old pattern were common, too, and some of Weller and his troubles, called Wiggins the "Deputy Shepherd," and the the hunters were remarkably expert in name stuck to him. The Deputy Shep- their use. It was a characteristic of pods in it. The little gray elves are time, but with returning strength he herd mounted his mule and went about the old cap-and-ball five-chambered pis- most active before the dew has dried the country talking of squirrels and tols made by Samuel Colt before and his company, now on the firing line and their ravages. He said that all the far. during the war that they shot with an guns were barking when the men were mers' needed was organization against accuracy never approached by any one a hundred yards from camp. Score at the sharks of Wall street and the squir. of the modern-cartridged force-ball nightfall, all grays; Richardson, 582 showed his mettle as a fighter, at least, rels of Arkansas. He said that united weapons. One-armed Alf Richardson scoring him 2,910 on number killed: and did so much to win the good wishes they stood and divided they fell, and, is willing and able to shoot holes in number shot in head, 471, scoring for since they could not get at the Wall as many dollars as a man cares to toss street people just now, the best thing up for him, using a revolver that he gins, 1,120, scoring him 5600 on numto do was to go out and shoot squirrels. took from the body of a Federal caval- ber killed. Stiggins led by 335 points, As the crops had been laid by, and ryman before he was sent back invalid- The shotgun people joined hands about cotton had not really begun, time hung ed, and one of the sons of this sixty- the veteran and gave him the "Dances heavily upon the hands of the farmer five-year-old marksman laughs at his Calinda, Boum-Boum" dance, learned folk, and they declared that Stiggins father's crude efforts. He himself holds years ago on "Congo Square" in New was the man of the hour. For three no man to be worthy of admittance to Orleans, where the black slaves gathdays the massive mossy woods echoed the blood brotherhood of the rifle unless ered to the half nude orgy and the pine and re-echoed to the roar of shotguns, able to toss a brick in the air, break flambeaux flared. The Deputy Sheprifles and cap-and-ball revolvers of the it and smash both pieces before they herd said it was a shame to expect vintage of 1863. Listening to the in- reach the ground, or to use a rifle suc- an old man, who had fought for his cessant splutter, crackle and reverber- cessfully upon hound-driven deer, landation, Stiggins said it was Santiago de ing upon the neck or just back of the had but one hand and four feet of Cuba over again. A daily paper from foreshoulder as the brown quarry whiskers, to pick cotton all day in a Shreveport gets in there once a week whizzes like a bullet between the giand in that way the citizens have been gantic tree boles a hundred yards away. never had fought for their country, notorious. Scandal after scandal had day, and fought as hotly as any man, informed that a war is going on. Alf The thirty men were divided into two and would not fight for it, and had no Richardson, whose beard is down to his parties of fifteen, the Deputy Shepherd whiskers to speak of, sat in the fence waist, who swears that Peffer of Kan- heading one of them as organizer of the

sas is the greatest of the great, and expedition, though he cannot shoot for who left an arm in the "Devil's Den" shucks, and Richardson heading the silently. "Old Mose," whose well-nigh at Gettysburg, sniffed contemptuously other. With him were all the riflemen toothless gums had mumbled squirrels and answered that it might be like and pistolmen of the crowd, twelve in until the grease poured through the Santiago, but it bore not the slightest number. The prize was to be a 500- black hide of him, got out his threeresemblance to that maelstrom of pound bale of strict middling cotton, of stringed banjo war-drum and sang death, over which, savage and reson- which each of the losing privates was ant as the scream of the eagle a thou- expected to contribute thirty pounds Four miles northeast of the camp sand feet in the air, soared the ululaand the losing captain eighty pounds.

tions of the rebel yell. "I was standin' on top of a flat tomb. and baled with their own bands and sion of swells, covered the year 'round stone that kivered some dead Dutchman ernuther," said Alf, looking 'round, the hills of a country road from Rich- ing needles. It is the ideal still-hunting while he held his muzzle-loading, dou- ardson's gin house to the main ware- ground, for the heaviest footfall-so ble-barreled shotgun between his knees house in town, a distance of five miles, that the foot be picked up cleanlyand with his remaining fingers fixed a the Deputy Shepherd remarking mer- makes not a sound. If the joyous Stigcap on the right nipple, "an' I seen rily that all of Richardson's gang were gins folk had stopped their fusilade on Pickett's men go down one slope, with middle-of-the-roaders, anyhow, and he the third day and listened for a little th' non-coms callin' 'Hep! hep! hep! wanted to give them a taste of what while they would have heard the faint, like it was dress p'rade. An', by God, the phrase really meant. As an offset far cracks of the rifles to the northsomethin' caught hold o' me an' lifted to the advantage in weapons possess- east. They were not so numerous as me three feet up in th' air an' held ed by Stiggins' men it was agreed that on the preceding days, but, somehow, me thar. This ain't like it." The Deputy Shepherd said: "F'r th'

Lawd's sake, less don't git talkin' 'bout wounded should count five points in fighter, pirate, lives in the pine lands, th' war,"and the slaughter began again. addition to its conventional value. The the brilliant reddish color of his belly Devastation wrought by squirrels this gray squirrels were to count five points gleaming far up among the dark-green spring has been so great that it has each, fox squirrels, twenty-five, and spines, 150, 250, 300 feet from earth. He threatened seriously the corn crop of black squirrels 100 points each. By objects to racing, trusting to his altithis part of Lafayette county. The this agreement each gray squirrel slain tude and matching craft with craft, oldest inhabitant, who is "Pop" Weath- solely by a head wound was worth ten shifting his position as he lies extenderby, can remember that they were points. Stiggins frowned portentiously ed upon a limb as the wary hunter more numerous the "year that the stars when the contract was handed him to shifts, swinging to the opposite side fell." which was some time in the 30s, sign, but he put his name to it with a of the great trunk like a flash of light. but they have not been a tenth so many lead pencil, which he first wet with showing occasionally one protruding since that summer. The season has his tongue, saying that one shotgun jet-black eye around the edge of the been exceptionally dry and warm, fa- was worth two rifles in squirrel shootbark, not often uttering a defiant, vorable for breeding, and the heavy ing at this season, when half the tar- coughing chatter, lowly and gutteral. mast of last fall brought them through gets have to be taken springing from When the Stiggins party got back to the winter all right. Furthermore, there limb to limb, "on the wing," as it were. camp it was black dark. They were has been little shooting of squirrels in On the first day Richardson's men covered with squirrels, which hung in this region for five years past, since hunted up Rose Creek for three miles, gray strings, like ladies' boas, all over times have been hard, and ammuniwent west two miles, south three miles them. They dumped their loads into tion costs too much to waste on such and back to the creek two miles-a to- one pile, and it made a small mounsmall game. Also, southwestern Ar- tal of ten miles, covered at a slow, tain. They breathed in relief and lookkansas was visited late last winter by stealthy walk. Much of the time was ed about them in the fire-light. "Old one of the migrations peculiar to the taken up in long waits in covert, the Alf," cross-legged like a Turk, was finsquirrel family. By tens of thousands, squirrels being killed while incautiously ishing his third pipe. His men, with seemingly, they came in from no man exposing themselves to feed or coming a fine affectation of indifference, were knows where. One day there was only to the ground to scamper. Stiggins' cleaning cae-choked rifles. The engroes the usual number to be seen while rid- force hunted to the south and east of were tolling about doing nothing. No ing through the woods; the next there the creek, covering much more terri- sounds of frying, no scent of egg bread were a half dozen on every tree and tory, the object of the shotgun people or aroma of coffee were on the air. another half dozen scampering along being to stir the squirrels up and keep "Why ain't ye cookin'?" Stiggins dethe ground in whatever direction a man them going as much as possible, demanded fiercely of "Old Mose." ' might look. This migration was traced pending for the score largely on run-The ancient darky grinned widely. by word of mouth to a point more than ning and jumping shots. "Dese people ain't killed nuffin' fit fer a hundred miles west of here, and it is my stummick," he said. "Wuz waitin' There are few more difficult things supposed that the movement started fur de sho 'nuff hunter folks ter get to stop that a small gray squirrel flysomewhere in the Indian Territory. in." Anyhow, the visitors found plenty to ing with lightning leaps 30 feet from The Deputy Shepherd lifted his bateat and went to breeding this spring limb to limb, and most often through tered straw hat from his tousled hair, as comfortably as if they had lived the thickest of leaves. It is snap-shootwalked over to old Alf and extended here all of their lives. How many took ing purely. The gun goes to the shoulone hand above him in benediction. up the march at its initial point no man der and is pointed and fired as me-"Brethren," he said reverently, "let us can say, nor how many individuals chanically as a pen in the hand forms joined the caravan on the way, but not the letters of a written word. Naturalpray that this here affliction be liften less than 25,000 came to Lafayette coun- ly there were many misses, but the f'm his ven'ble haid." ty alone and there were several large men were all more or less expert field Standing just at the outer edge of streams to cross, in which hun- shots, having served long apprenticethe circle of firelight was a huge twodreds, if not thousands, must have been ships on ducks, snipe and quail, and wheeled cart, whose body was covered drowned. called to each other cheerily toward with tarpaulin. "Git them things out," When, swayed by common, uncontrol- evening that they had "old Alf" on the said "Old Alf," pointing to it. It was lable impulse, the squirrel begins a run. The score at nightfall when the brought forward, the canvas removed, march of this kind, he is like an ant hunters met in camp stood: Richard- the tailgate lifted, the shafts raised, or a sheep which follows its leader. son, 420, scoring him 2,100 on number and out of it poured a cascade of squir-He stops for no obstacles, big or little, killed; number shot in head, 232, scor- rels, each twice as big as his gray cous-If he cannot climb over it he cuts thro' ing him for grace points, 1,160. Total, in, and each with a russet belly. The it. The manner of crossing rivers has 3,260. Stiggins, 662; scoring him 3,310 score: Richardson, 412 fox squirrels, never been explained. Like all ani- on number killed. Stiggins led by fifty scoring him 10,300 on number killed; mais, except the monkey, the squirrel points. They were all gray squirrels. number killed by shot in the head, 396, swims a little, but it is very little. A The Deputy Shepherd danced over to scoring for grace points, 1,980; total, century or two ago some fellow started Richardson in an undignified way. 12,280. Stiggins, 1,037, scoring him 5,185 a fairy story to the effect that they seized his long hand and patted it on number killed. Richardson led by strip huge pieces of bark from trees, softly. "Take ye a long time to pick 7.095. Grand total for three days: Richwhich they use as boats and erect their eighty pound o' cotton with jes' one ardson. 20,806: Stiggins, 14,005. Richtails for sails, and that explanation is paw, Unc' Alf," he said. The old man ardson led by 6,710 points. Grand total accepted down here for lack of a bet- took his hand away, combed out his of squirrels killed, 4,233, of which 2,819 ter. These stranger squirrels are all yard of beard with it, winked at his fol. fell to Stiggins' band of disconsolates of the gray variety, though migration lowers and sat down. One of his five and 1414 to the triumphant followers is common to all kinds. Indeed, the sons filled him a pipe, lit it, and handed of the whiskers banner. black squirrel, once common in Arkan- it to him. He smoked and said never When the totals were totted up, "Unc sas, has about migrated himself out of a word. Four negroes, brought along Alf" smoked silently on, remarking human ken. Not more than once in a as camp cooks, and hostlers, jerked only that it was well sometimes to season is an individual killed in woods squirrel skins right and left, roused to know where the fox squirrels lived, and wherein they were once as plentiful as a frenzy by a prospect of feeding, and forbearing to rub salt into the wounds woodpeckers. in a little while a dozen huge frying of his enemy. The Deputy Shepherd, Squirrel hunting, under ordinary con- pans were sizzling full of browning after heaving twenty pounds of wood ditions, in this region is difficult, be- limbs. Thirty hungry men, after an at "Old Mose" for an offer to help, cause most of the trees are swathed all-day tramp in July woods, weighted sat down to count the fox squirrels one heavily in Spanish moss, which not down for hours by game, and thirst by one and then to sort out those only affords hiding places too obscure and hunger accentuated by breathed which had been shot fairly in the head. for the vision to penetrate and a shield powder smoke, can do a good deal with Nobody knows when he finished, bethat no small shot will pierce, but al- fried squirrels, many of them not more cause they were all asleep.-Walnut most exactly matches the color of the' than half grown and tender enough to 'Hill (Ark.) Special to New York Sun.

animal. Moreover, at this season the melt in the mouth. The bread taken here with squirrels is "egg bread." which is made of fresh-ground yellow--not white-cornmeal, and plenty of hen eggs and butter, and a German

baker who got the taste of it hot from the oven would go straight away and jump off the bridge. "Old Mose," the lone fisherman of Bodcau lake, had scented the feast hours before It began and twenty mlles away. He borrowed a mule and cart from some one blossom on its banks. They were armed and came in during the day with s banjo from which two strings were missing, and thirty or forty rattlesnake watermelons. Everybody was asleep by 9 o'clock.

> The start for the second day's hunt was made at daylight, after black coffee and squirrel stew with red pepper from the grass and mosses, and the grace points, 2,355. Total, 5,265. Stigcountry and stolen federal pistols, and broiling sun, while younger men, who corners and ate muskmelons. "Unc' Alf's" pipe was filled and he smoked "Trouble in de Low Groun's."

point on Rose Creek the pine lands The cotton was to be picked, ginned came down to the bottoms in a succesrolled with cotton hooks up and down with a six-inch carpet of sweetly smellany squirrel killed by a rifle or pistol they sounded as if they counted for shot in the head and not otherwise more. The fox squirrel, marauder,

Incidentally the army does not furnish the only case of bravery on the part of an officer who was in disgrace when the war opened. There is a case similar to the Lovering affair which is equally significant. Several years ago B. H. McCalla, then an officer in the navy, was in grave trouble. He was charged with cruel and even brutal treatment of the men under his command. In fact, he was so involved in this affair that he was relieved from sea duty, and until the war broke out was never restored to command. Then he was sent to the Marblehead.

The Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 was the first in which breech-loading rifles were used, and, strange as it may seem, their introduction only corroborated the foregoing facts that scientific war is less deadly than natural

When it is remembered that for hours ur men faced volley after volley of Mauser bullets and a storm of shells and shrapnel during the greatest day's fighting around Santiago, it is remarkable that the casualties were so few. Equally remarkable is the small damage to life done during the bombardment of Santiago by the tremendous guns of Sampson's fleet. A French liner goes down in an ocean collision and more lives are lost than the great est efforts of scientific military warfare can account for in a flerce bombard ment lasting for hours.

Since gunpowder was invented the proportion of killed and wounded among the troops engaged has been reduced from about one-third to be tween one-fourth and one-fifth-from 330 per 1,000 to between 200 and 250 pe 1,000 And the adoption of breech loading rifles diminished it to about onc-ninth (111 per 1,000), though that is greater than the mortality in the Franco-Prussian war, Military au thorities now hold that rapidity of fire is more essential to success than range and precision: marksmanship, indeed counts for little in battle, and modern arms are certainly less deadly than ancient. The old proverb that every bullet has its billet, has given place to the military maxim that it takes a top formed a retion of the column sent of shot to kill a man. This applies equally to artillery and rifle fire.

War does not increase the mortality among soldiers so greatly as one would expect. In South Africa in 1875, 64 per 1,000 British soldiers died or were killed. while in Egypt in 1885 the edath rate in battle averaged a trifle over 1 per 1.000 In twelve years of small wars 1.336 British soldiers were killed out of 92,650 engaged, a shade over 1.5 per cent.

The returns for the American civil war were got out with great care, and they showed that the total deaths during the five years were 166.623 and avcraged 70 per 1,000 of the force engaged In the Franco-German war the mortal ity was 50 per 1,000 of the troops engaged during the seven months; officia statistics show that 116.812 German soldiers were wounded. Of these 99,566 recovered, 11.023 died in hospital and 6.22 on the field of battle. It appears that a soldier's lower limbs were most fre quently wounded. Of the cases treate in the German hospitals the wound were distributed as follows:

in rank in the army, was left in com mand of a corps of volunteers at Chick amauga until sent to Porto Rico as sec ond in command of Miles. Shafter, at the outbreak was a brigadler junior to Wade, yet he was sent to Cuba and won the glory of Santiago.

But to return to Lovering. The captain was pupished enough, and, besides he was not big enough in rank to cause anybody to "camp on his trail," so after orders had been published he was restored to duty and proceeded to Cuba with his regiment. His colonel, who backed him so strongly before that court, although near retirement, was not allowed to go and win higher rank in the field. He was made a brigadie of volunteers and left in practice camp with three regiments to whip into shape. He is still whipping them.

Lovering is a brave man. Nobody ever charged him with being anything duty well done. else. But he had more than mere milstary ambition to satisfy in that leaguer before Santiago. He had to redeem himself in the eyes of the world was against him; among the men of to the men. He must remove this blot. to restore himself to public favor at El Caney.

The fighting Fourth got its stomach full of fighting when the heights of El Caney were stormed. The regiment against that position. Its reputation for flerce bravery and skill in fighting was fully sustained. The hero of El Caney, according to the reports which have reached this country, was Captain Lovering. Lovering commands company C of the Fourth. His company and regiment were in the hottest of the fiercest fight of the war so far. Mr. Bernard was killed in the fight and Mr. Neary was badly hurt. Both were men of much less stature than Lovering, who is one of the biggest men. physically, in our army. He was not touched by bullet or shell, although he seemed to court death.

Lovering spared neither himself not his company in that wild charge. In fact, it has been said that if he had ared to he might have sheltered his he firing line, but that he led them Small and Verbose, mpetuously across the open under a

errific fire instead. He had 60 men in When the fight ended he had three lead and eighteen wounded. This loss

tance. No ship has done more consistently good work than this cruiser. She has been fought with consummate skill and has proved a veritable devil to the enemy. Her commander is idolized of his men, yet he is the same officer who has passed through as bitter an experience as ever falls to the lot of an officer on land and sea. He has been revolutionized in feeling.

Both of these officers have performed services which seemingly deserve pro motion. Yet so far as known the name of neither has been mentioned in official reports. Whether or not they were rightfully censured, they had to suffer for misdeeds charged against them. It is more than probable that their probation has ended. It is more than probable that but for the clouds which hung over them when the war broke out both might have won fame and reward for

Poultney Bigelow, who remarks that some of the soldiers who sailed for Santiago in the transports asked him and the men of the regiment. Rightfully what the war was about, is the genir wrongfully, the verdict of the people tleman who went to school with the Emperor of Germany and wrote the Fourth, it is said, he was known book about that potentate. His mothas "Weyler," because of his harshness er was noted for her frankness of speech and eccentricity, and at one It must be admitted that he did much time when her husband occupied a diplomatic post in France the Emperor Napoleon III. placed the imperial box at his disposal one evening. For some reason or other the Bigelows could not attend the opera, and Mrs. Bigelow sent her servants to occupy it, and thereby caused no little upheaval in diplomatic circles.

> It was this lady who called on "Ouida" at her villa in Florence. When the servant took in her card Mrs. Bigelow overheard her saying, "No, I will not see her. Tell her I have no use for Americans." Whereupon the caller was wroth, and, walking into the room where "Ouida" was, she exclaimed: "Won't see any Americans? Why, miss, we are the only people who buy and read your nasty books."

> Instead of getting angry "Ouida" was delighted with the freshness and audacity of her callier, and begged her to come to the villa as her guest, for she would like to make a study of her. Mrs. Bigelow declined.

If I am not mistaken, William Poultney was snubbed some little time since men in a ravine while advancing on by his former schoolmate, Vilhelm the

Newport Belle-Oh, those naval offiine when the advance was ordered. cers are too sweet for anything. Did you ever lunch on a man-of-war?

Narragansett Belle-No, but I saw a sceeded that of any primary organiza- young lieutenant today, belonging to ion in the fight. It had been said that Sampson's fleet, who looked good 'nough