

TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE.

How Americans Can Fight.

PERHAPS the most thrilling and picturesque incident of the entire Philippine war occurred at Catubig, on the island of Samar, where a party of thirty-one enlisted men of Company H, Forty-third Infantry held at bay a force of some 600 insurgents for four days of the fiercest fighting, reinforcements arriving just in the nick of time. The War Department has received reports from Captain H. M. Day and First Lieutenant J. T. Sweeney, of the Forty-third Infantry, the latter commanding the rescue party, giving all the details of the attack, the siege and the relief.

According to these reports, the attack on the garrison at Catubig began without warning on Sunday morning, April 15. From the hills on all sides, from every point of vantage in the town and from a deserted church directly adjoining came a rifle and cannon fire of terrible intensity. On Tuesday morning handfuls of burning hemp were thrown into the barracks from the insurgents in the church, and soon the soldiers' refuge was on fire. All efforts to subdue the fire failed, and finally the little band made a dash for the river bank. Some were killed before the bank was reached; others fell dead in a boat in which they were attempting to make the opposite shore, and when a trench was finally dug with bayonets there were only sixteen of the thirty-one left to man it. Here for two more days Corporal Carson, handling his men with the judgment of a veteran, held out under a terrible fire until Lieutenant Sweeney's command, which had been ordered to reinforce the garrison at Catubig and was on its way up the river on the steamer Lao Aug, arrived. Not until within a quarter of a mile of Catubig, says Lieutenant Sweeney in his report, did they hear the noise of the engagement. Then he realized that he and his men were sorely needed, and ordered the captain of the steamer to run his boat at full speed. The Lao Aug steamed up to Catubig under a rain of Mauser bullets from both shores. The small boats were lowered, a landing was effected, and the rescuers fought their way through the open to their besieged comrades in the trenches, buried the dead within reach, brought back to the boat the besieged party, numbering now only thirteen men, and then steamed down the river.

Captain Day bestows the highest commendation on Corporal Carson as "displaying extraordinarily good judgment in the handling of his men, thereby saving the lives of the survivors and protecting the wounded until relief came." To each of the little command and their rescuers he gives the highest praise. "Their zeal and ability," he says, "were a fitting example of the worth and courage of the American soldier."

Rescued by a Girl Swimmer.
Louis Benepe, the seven-year-old son of Dr. L. M. Benepe, of St. Paul, Minn., owes his life to the rare presence of mind and heroism of Miss Ethel Murray, who plunged into White Bear Lake to rescue him from drowning.

Miss Murray, with the other members of the Murray family, was seated at dinner in the Murray cottage at Malmoe, Sweden. From a window overlooking the lake she observed a disturbance of the usually placid waters. As she gazed an aiva and a face rose and disappeared beneath the surface. A life was endangered. With a warning cry she sprang from her seat, dashed down the winding path and out on the frail ock 100 yards away. At its end, scarcely pausing, she poised for the dive. A strong outward leap and her little figure shot into the water. In a moment, which seemed hours to the members of the startled family, all of whom followed her to the dock as rapidly as they might, she rose some little distance from the pier with the form of a child in the frenzy of drowning clasped to her side. The battle then was not for one life, but two. Miss Murray clung to the struggling child until he lapsed into unconsciousness. Then the brave girl, sadly hampered by her clinging garments, struck out for the dock, supporting the limp body of the little fellow she had risked her life to save.

Her brother, Robert Murray, had by this time reached the pier and relieved her of the burden that must soon have borne her down. The young heroine climbed to the dock unaided and quickly sought her own house and dry clothing. Miss Murray is about sixteen years of age. She is fond of outdoor amusements and is an expert swimmer.

Into a Well After Her Dog.
A remarkable accident occurred on the farm of Snowden Thompson, near Highland, Howard County, Md., on a recent afternoon. A little dog belonging to Miss Clara Thompson, daughter of Snowden Thompson, fell into a well near the house. The apparatus for drawing the water was two buckets attached to either end of a chain passed over a wheel made fast above the well. The well was fifty-five feet deep.

Miss Thompson volunteered to descend on a ladder attached to one end of the chain in place of a bucket, and her parents agreed to lower her into the well. The lowering process was successfully performed, but when Mr. and Mrs. Thompson began drawing the young lady and her dog, which she had secured, to the surface the fixture

at the top of the well collapsed, precipitating her into the chilling water. She held on to the ladder and dog, however, and, the ladder being of sufficient length to keep her head above water, she remained on it until rescuers arrived, an hour and a half later. The fixture as it went down narrowly missed striking the young lady. The father and mother screamed for assistance, which came as promptly as possible, the nearest neighbor living three-fourths of a mile away. Samuel Boswell, aged seventy-five years, swam the Patuxent River and was one of the first to arrive on the scene. When a sufficient number were congregated Jacob Link was lowered into the well and placed a rope around Miss Thompson, and she was safely drawn out. The dog was also saved, but the young lady fainted after reaching the surface and the assistance of a physician was necessary.—Baltimore Sun.

Strange Experience.
A young officer of the Eleventh United States Infantry, now in service in the island of Luzon tells to a correspondent of the Youth's Companion a strange story of mingled craft and gratitude on the part of a Filipino insurgent soldier.

"It was during that famous, swift march of General Lawton's to San Isidro," says this officer. "We had had a wearing day, with hard marching and a couple of minor fights.

"Just before nightfall, as we were nearing our camping-ground, I heard piteous calls for water from some one lying at the roadside. I found an insurgent who, I thought, must have been badly off, or our surgeons would not have abandoned him thus.

"When he saw me approaching, he redoubled his cries, but he was lying face down on the ground. To give him water from my canteen it was necessary for me to raise him slightly by lifting his forehead with one hand. He drank greedily, and when he had done, burst out into voluble thanks in Spanish and in his native tongue.

"As I let his forehead back to the ground he managed to turn his face toward me, and then I saw, in the sunset light, what filled me with horror. The man was a leper, in the advanced stage of the disease.

"Of course if I had known this I should hardly have had the courage to go near him. As soon as the realization came I threw my canteen as far as I could into the jungle. A moment later I started in search of it, found it, and stamped upon it until there were a dozen holes through the metal. Thus I made certain that no one could ever again make it hold water.

"All the time, near by, I heard the dying leper murmuring thanks to me. I returned to the road and hurried after my company, wondering over the dying man's presence of mind and craft in hiding his taint until he had obtained the water for want of which he was suffering."

Girl Kills a Bull.
Mary Potter, aged fifteen, of Milesburg, Penn., is the heroine of the village through a deed of courage by which she saved her mother's life and killed a vicious bull. The girl's mother, who is near sixty, was driving cattle to the barn, when a Jersey bull turned on her, throwing her into the air and trampling and kicking her. The screams of the injured woman attracted the attention of her daughter, who secured a pitch fork and ran to the rescue. The bull bore down on the girl, but she stepped aside and ran the lines into the animal's side. The second stroke sent the fork into the bull's heart and he rolled over dead.

Mrs. Potter was found to be terribly injured, but will recover. After killing the bull and flinding her mother yet alive, the girl fainted. Mother and daughter were both carried to the farmhouse.

Caught by His Fish.
As he sat on the bank of Welles's dam near Boyertown, Penn., dreamfully holding a rod and line, fifteen-year-old Frank Walker was suddenly jerked into the water by a big fish, which unexpectedly took the bait. He struck the bottom with such force that his head struck fast in the mud. Charles F. Huber and several others discovered the boy's predicament, and reaching under the water caught him by the boots and dragged him to shore. He was unconscious, and it was an hour before he was resuscitated.

A Long-Range Duel.
General Botha, the famous Boer commander, once fought something like a duel with Woods Sampson, who will be remembered as a reform prisoner. During the Boer war of 1881 Mr. Sampson, on the British side, and Botha on the Dutch, during an outpost skirmish, potted at one another from behind stones. Sampson thought he hit Botha, and raised his head above his stone, only to find himself hit in the neck. That was one to Botha, who jumped up, elated. Sampson at once dropped him. "Got him!" said Sampson, and raised himself to look. "Got him!" said Botha, as he put a bullet into his adversary's side, but he showed himself too soon, for Sampson brought the score to evens. In later years they yarned about the occurrence in Johannesburg.—Collier's Weekly.

Chased Into a Well by a Snake.
Miss Estelle Blake, of Bridgeville, Del., while gathering flowers near a woods on the farm of her uncle, was pursued by a hoop snake and took refuge by jumping into a well. She was compelled to stand in water waist deep for two hours before help came.

A Copper-Tossing King.
The young King of Spain always insists on having his pockets filled with coppers before going for a drive, and scatters the coins among the many beggars who crowd round his carriage.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

The Duty of Women of Wealth.
I shall never cease to preach the gospel that women of means should do more than rush through life for nothing but their own pleasure. It is the duty of women who have wealth to help others, and especially other women, and to make life for them worth the living. So much happiness may be scattered continually that the more one tries to help others the more one loves to do it.—Address of Helen Gould to Cincinnati Woman's Club.

A Fearless Woman Traveler.
Mary Kingsley's journey to South Africa, which has cost her life, was undertaken mainly to add to her knowledge of the fish fauna of Africa. As she herself said before leaving England, her only settled object was to fulfill the mission for fishes with which she was entrusted by her old friend, Dr. Gunther. Her death is a severe loss to the Natural History Museum, which owns its splendid zoological and other collections to her travels on the west coast of Africa, in the Gaboon country and elsewhere. A little unobtrusive woman, addicted to unfashionable bonnets, Mary Kingsley seemed the last person in the world to go fearlessly through regions where a man traveler would hesitate.—London Correspondence New York Post.

A Clever Girl's Resource.
A Philadelphia girl, clever with her needle, has determined upon a line of work at home whereby she hopes to make enough money to pay for a summer outing she has in mind. She is a girl who believes opportunities lie right around one in present conditions, if only one has the discerning eye to see them. She is always on the alert for an outlet for her ambition, which takes the direction of money making, and many are the successful schemes she has evolved to add to her pin money by work at home. Her present plan may be suggestive to others who desire to add to their income, yet cannot go outside to do so.

She sees in the present rage for fancy neckwear and the prices asked for it in the stores her chance, and, being deft with her needle, she is now making all the little things the summer girl needs for about half that one would pay at the counter. Plenty of women have not the time or else lack the ability to fashion the stocks, jabots, fichus and fancy fronts that now seem a necessity of the toilet. Yet, to lay in a stock of these, such as one would like to own, would bring financial embarrassment to the pocketbook. The taffeta ties that one must pay fifty cents for in the stores can be made for vastly less than this amount when one can dispose of a number of them. She makes a note of your limits in price and the goods wanted and conscientiously fills your orders. She is a boon to the business woman who needs these trifles for her costume, but has no time to make them. She also is a good friend to the home-staying girl who cannot make these pretty things herself and cannot afford the prices asked at the stores.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

WOMEN AND THEIR WAYS.
The young Empress of Germany looks prematurely old, and her hair is quite gray.

Harriet S. French, M. D., begins her 52d year of temperance work by being again returned to the presidential chair.

The Oregon Federation of Women's Clubs is making plans to establish free public libraries throughout the State.

Major-General Baden-Powell's mother is a descendant of Captain John Smith, who saved the infant colony of Virginia from ruin.

Princess Mathilde Bonaparte has just been receiving congratulations in her Paris residence on the occasion of her eighty-first birthday.

A movement is on foot among the rich women of New York City to establish a Mills Hotel for women, the room price to be ten cents per night.

When Mrs. Dewey was in Detroit the other day she lost a diamond ornament valued at \$8000. But it was recovered from a colored boy who had picked it up.

A few months ago out of 300 young women examined for entrance into the Chicago Normal School, only sixty-seven were pronounced to be in good physical health.

The oldest schoolteacher in England is Mrs. Sarah Davis, aged eighty-three years, who has charge of the infant room in the National School at Finmere, where she has taught for more than fifty years.

Signora Loretta Italia Garibaldi, a granddaughter of the great Italian revolutionist, has entered the preparatory school of the Woman's College, Baltimore. She intends to make a specialty of sociology.

German women are eagerly taking advantage of the opening of an academic faculty in the University of Berlin to female students. Nearly three hundred have been admitted for the present summer term.

Miss Priscilla Alden was born in Chicago the other day. She is a daughter of Frank A. Alden, who is the eighth generation in direct descendants from the famous John Alden, who won and won the first Priscilla, born Mullins.

Julia Ward Howe celebrated her eighty-first birthday the other day. In girlhood she and her two sisters were known as the Three Graces, but in later life she became equally identified with the Muses and has been an important figure in the social progress of her time.

It is claimed that the truth of the assertion that the American women are a nation of housekeepers is best proved by the fact that there are more magazines published in the United States, devoted to purely domestic affairs, in one month than in all the rest of the world in a year.

According to the Woman's Journal, Miss May Thorne, M. D., lecturer on the theory and practice of vaccination at the London School of Medicine for Women, has been appointed teacher of vaccination by the local government board, and is empowered to give certificates of proficiency to qualified pupils.

Mrs. Laura A. Alderman owns the largest orchard in South Dakota. Mrs. Alderman has near Hurley, Turner County, 150 acres in which are 8000 trees, two acres being given over to plums. Besides the trees there are 1000 currant bushes, 1000 gooseberry bushes, 500 grapevines, and three acres of strawberries.

The Industrial Committee at Washington has decided to enter upon an inquiry into domestic and household service and its relations to employment and other industries, and has named Miss Gail Laughlin, of New York City, to conduct the inquiry. Miss Laughlin is a practitioner at the New York bar.

Octave Thanet (Miss Alice French) says that she is a much better cook than she is a writer. Miss French is a philanthropist of a wise order, and spends much of her income in doing good. At a labor meeting not long ago she was enthusiastically received as a benefactor, and after she had made a practical little speech she was enthusiastically cheered. "Miss French forever!" Miss French forever!" cried the audience. At this the presiding officer arose and replied: "I know you mean well, but there may be some men who hope that the lady will not be Miss French forever."

Pretty Things to Wear.

New and very effective is point de gene with linen spangles scattered over it, following the scroll design in lace.

The dresses for summer have the waist either made with a conspicuously deep yoke or draped with a picturesque fichu.

Toile, the pretty mercerized linen, makes exceedingly smart summer gowns, beige, hyacinth blue, and ecru being favorite colors.

White gloves with black stitching will continue to accompany black costumes with white accessories, or gowns of black and white mixture in silk or wool.

The art of making the tucked, pleated, shirred, slashed, ribbon-trimmed, chiffon-filled combination, a smart and striking garment, is now the study of the fashionable dressmaker.

The new dress waists grow more and more French and elaborate as the season advances, and each novel Parisian conceit in the way of decoration seems a little prettier than the last.

Cool and pretty are the waists of pink, blue or cream-white Liberty silk or satin, made in regular shirt-waist style, with yoke back and slightly full fronts, fastened with small gilt or mock-opal buttons.

Dress slippers of both black and cream white leather are made with the broad Cromwell flaps rising in the instep, and the whole fronts of the shoes are inlaid with onyx or jewels. Black satin slippers with gilt heels are another fancy.

In the mixture of materials to be seen this year, silk is made up with wash goods. For instance, gowns of linen or heavy wash materials have broad black collars, narrow belts, and flaring cuffs of black silk, some with applications of cream guipure lace.

A straight, full Spanish blouse, tucked down in vertical lines a few inches from the top is a pretty variation in skirts for thin gowns. It is not always of equal width all around, however, being graduated from ten inches in front to half a yard at the back.

Light-colored gloves are introduced this season, which in a great degree will supersede the pure white ones which have so long enjoyed the stamp of universal approval. Biscuit, doe color, sage gray, nickel, a pretty shade of tan, a light tint of sable brown, and one of lilac are among the new colors.

All of the new full ungored skirts designed for slender figures that have thus far been sent over as models, are either shirred very closely from the belt to below the hips or else laid in fine lingerie pleats, which are often of graduated depth, forming a pointed yoke effect on the front and sides of the skirt.

A white pique skirt, made with two inverted pleats at the back and innocent of any tucks, is trimmed down each seam with a stitched band of the pique, and three of the same bands around above the hem. An Eton jacket of pique with a wide collar and revers of all over embroidery covered with a lattice work of stitched bands is worn with this skirt over an embroidered blouse. The sleeves fall only a little below the elbow, where they flare and turn back in cuffs matching the collar.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Ice will reach a lower temperature than thirty-two degrees if the temperature of the air is less than that. It will take practically the temperature of the atmosphere.

Petroleum has recently been discovered on the Nile, and a syndicate of American, English and Egyptian capitalists has been formed as a result of the success of the recent borings. The discovery of oil is admitted, but the extent and location of the wells have not as yet been announced.

Professor Heise, a German, concludes that even flameless explosives can set fire to gas in mines, etc., by reason of the great heat developed by the sudden terrific pressure. A photograph taken at the moment two explosive charges were fired showed a flash at the meeting point of the explosive waves, proving that the air was so heated by the compression as to become luminous.

It has been planned to establish a service of traction engines and wagons across the desert of China to compete with the carrying business now done by means of camels, and it is stated that within a year there will be fifty engines and 3000 wagons engaged in this work. Traction engines have recently been introduced into Siberia, and two of the largest machines of the kind ever constructed have been recently forwarded to the mining districts of that country from the United States.

The discovery that there is a kind of struggle for existence and survival of the fittest among rivers is one of the most interesting results of the modern study of physiography. A notable example of this contest is exhibited by England's two longest rivers, the Thames and the Severn. Between their valleys lie the Cotswold Hills, and exploration shows that the Severn, by eating backward among these hills, where softer strata underlie them, has diverted to itself some of the headwaters which formerly flowed into the Thames. So considerable has this action been that the two rivers concerned have been denominated "the waxing Severn and the waning Thames."

After an experimental study of more than five years at the psychological laboratory of the Saltpetriere, M. Vaschide has concluded that the brain is always active, and there is no such thing as dreamless sleep. He has watched the sleep of thirty-six subjects, ranging in age from twelve months to eighty years, and his own observations have been checked by those of forty-six other persons. He finds that the dreams of deep sleep differ from the hallucinations that come at the moment of falling asleep and that of waking. The superficial sleep reflects more the sensations of every day, while the dreams of deep sleep are more continuous, more logical, farther from reality, and have more to do with one's earlier existence.

The dissociation of air at ordinary pressure is said to have been accomplished by Professor Raoult Pictet, of Geneva, by means of his invention for the separation of the oxygen and nitrogen of the air at normal pressure. The process consists of an initial production of liquid air which is stored in tubes. Through this is then forced a stream of air. This is cooled in the liquid air, but as it rises in a chamber beyond the gases of which it is composed separate themselves by gravity, and run off in separate tubes, the nitrogen being slightly lighter, taking the upper channel. It is said that the process is a commercial success.

Queer Things Heard in the Elevator.
"A funny thing about this business," said a man who runs the elevator in a big office building, "is the way people will sometimes call out whatever happens to be on their minds instead of the number of the floor at which they want to stop. Just a few moments ago a very good-looking lady got in the car, and when we were about half way up she called out suddenly: 'Two back teeth!' 'What?' said I, a little startled. 'I mean five,' she answered, turning red. Then she saw that made it worse than ever, and she turned red some more. 'I mean, please stop at the fifth floor,' she managed to say, very low, when we were nearly to the top. You see, she was on her way to the dentist's, may be to have two back teeth snatched out, and I suppose she couldn't think of anything else. The other day a fat, fussy old man rushed in with a bundle of papers in his hand. When we got near the fourth floor he blurted out: 'He's a contemptible rascal!' 'Very likely,' said I, and kept on going up. 'Hi, there!' he yelled, 'why didn't you stop where I told you?' 'How did I know what floor you meant?' said I. 'What you remarked fits tenants on several floors.' It turned out that he wanted to see his lawyer. I don't know whether he was thinking about him or somebody he was in litigation with."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Reading Room For Children.
Perhaps no single feature of the new public library in Providence has excited more interest or been more generally approved than the children's reading-room. Here ample provision has been made for the comfort and pleasure of a class of readers who always use a free library to a considerable extent, but whose needs have not hitherto had any special attention. The existence of such a department offers gratifying testimony to the excellent work among the young which this particular library is doing, and also to the growing recognition of the fact that any library is, or should be, an educational force in the community.—Providence (R. I.) Journal.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

A Serviceable Kitchen Table.
A clever housewife has devised a kitchen table which she finds most serviceable, especially in a small room. She had a carpenter make a second top for the ordinary table, and had it fitted on to that with hinges at the back. This top shuts down tightly over the table, and is used for the daily service, but when bread or pastry is to be made it is raised and a fresh pine surface, never used for anything else, is ready.

Prairie Grass Matting.
Prairie grass matting is a fragrant floor covering manufactured out of the long sweet-scented grass that grows on the Western plains. Some think that it bids fair to more than compete with Chinese matting. The grass is wrapped by means of fine twine in ropes the thickness of a man's finger; these are colored and tightly woven together. The natural color is green, but both red and blue tints appear, which are said to be produced from the roots of the white, walnut and the wild indigo.

Grass baskets are also coming in in novel shapes such as little trunks, ice-chests, etc.

The prairie grass industry aims at modern styles in shapes and patterns. The material seems so suitable for the purpose to which it is applied that one wonders it was never thought of before.

A Canary Bird's Food.
A great many canaries die of over-eating. A guttonous bird should be given a limited supply of food and prevented from gorging himself, a practice which will in time bring on fatty degeneration of the heart, a disease which carries off a great many birds before their time. It is a mistake fatal to the health of the bird to give it cake or any rich food. Seed and a little green food like fresh chickweed, lettuce or watercress, are all that is desirable. Change the water in the bird's cage twice a day at least in summer. Change the food daily, so there is no danger of the bird getting sour food. A canary should be kept in a room of even temperature. It is a foolish mistake which is fatal to the bird to imagine that it is better off outside of the cage. A bird that has been brought up in a cage and very likely was hatched in a cage is as helpless to take care of itself as a little child put adrift in the woods. Such birds fall victims to the sentiment of those who turn them out.

The Use of Dust Curtains.
The curtains are made of any cheap, light material, calico, lawn or something of the kind. Every housekeeper knows that dusting is one of the most tedious of her duties, and by using these curtains much of the work can be saved. Plants are a nuisance in a living room unless some easy method of keeping them free from dust is used. Where the plants are in a bow-window or recess of the room, the curtains hung up over them, at sweeping time, will keep them clean without the necessity of dusting and washing two or three times in a week. Three or four widths and of convenient length, thrown over the upholstered furniture will keep the plush and velvet free from the flying lint which is almost impossible to remove with brush or broom, to say nothing of the labor and the wear and tear to the cloth. The first cost of the curtains is trifling, considering the use that can be made of them, and they will last indefinitely. When not in use they can be folded and laid away in some handy drawer or closet. Being of thin, light goods, they will occupy but little space.—The Epitome.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Creamy Egg Broth—Into each of five cups place an egg yolk. Moisten eight tablespoonsful of peanut meal with water and run it into a quart of boiling water; add a teaspoonful of salt. Let the whole boil up, then pour slowly, stirring meanwhile over the yolks; serve at once.

Beefsteak à la Chateaubriand—Take a piece of steak about an inch and a quarter in thickness. Trim it neatly, dip it in pure olive oil and broil over a clear fire, turning every few seconds after the first minute or two. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and serve with a small quantity of minced parsley mixed with a piece of butter and placed over or under the steak.

Chicken Jelly—Clean a fowl that is about a year old; remove skin and fat; chop fine; place bones and flesh in a granite kettle with two quarts of cold water, heat slowly, skim thoroughly, simmer five to six hours. Add salt, mace or parsley to taste, one-half hour before removing from the fire; strain; cool. When cool skim off the fat. The jelly is usually relished cold, but may be heated. Give often and in small quantities.

Golden Nuggets (new)—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, half a cup of butter, half a cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, add enough flour to form a soft dough. Take a small piece of dough, flour it and roll with your hands as large as your finger; cut off in four-inch lengths and put closely in buttered pans. Bake quickly. Ice with gold icing. Gold icing—The yolks of two eggs beaten up, one cup of sugar, two spoonful of lemon. This makes a very pretty icing.