

A BATTLE AT MANILA

SPANISH TROOPS OPPOSE OUR ADVANCE.

Thirteen of Our Men Killed, Nine Dangerously Wounded and Thirty-eight are Slightly Wounded—Two Hundred Spaniards Reported Killed.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The war department received the following cablegram from General Merritt, commanding the American army in the Philippines, via Hong Kong, to-day:

"Adjutant General, Washington: MacArthur's troops arrived July 31st. No epidemic sickness. Five deaths. Lieutenant Kerr, engineer, died of spinal meningitis. The landing at camp was delayed on account of high surf. To gain an approach to the city Green's outposts were advanced to continue the line from the Camino Real to the beach on Sunday night. Our artillery outposts behaved well; held position. Necessary to call out brigade. Spanish loss rumored heavy. Our loss killed:

"Tenth Pennsylvania—John Brady, Walter Brown.

"Infantry—William E. Brinton, Jacob Hull, Jesse Noss, William Stillwagon.

"First California—Maurice Just.

"Third artillery—Eli Dawson.

"First Colorado—Fred Springstead.

"Seriously wounded:

"Tenth Pennsylvania—Sergeant Alva Waters; privates, Lee Snyder, Victor Holmes, C. S. Carter, Arthur Johnson.

"First California—Captain B. Richter; private, C. J. Edwards.

"Third artillery—Privates Charles Winfield, J. A. McElroth.

"Thirty-eight slightly wounded.

"MERRITT."

REINFORCEMENTS ENGAGED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—A copyrighted telegram from Manila bay, August 9, to the New York Evening World gives the following particulars of the fighting near Malate on the night of July 31: General Green's force, numbering 4,000 men, had been advancing and trenching. The arrival of the third expedition filled the Spaniards with rage and they determined to give battle before Camp Dewey could be reinforced.

The American trenches extended from the beach 300 yards to the left flank of the insurgents.

INSURGENTS WERE FEASTING.

Sunday was the insurgents' feast day, and their left flank withdrew, leaving the American right flank exposed. Companies A and E of the Tenth Pennsylvania and the Utah battery were ordered to reinforce the right flank.

In the midst of a raging typhoon with a tremendous downpour of rain, the enemy's force, estimated at 3,000 men, attempted to surprise the camp. Our pickets were driven in and the trenches assaulted.

The brave Pennsylvania men never flinched, but stood their ground under a withering fire. The alarm spread and the First California regiment, with two batteries of the Third artillery, who fight with rifles, were sent up to reinforce the Pennsylvanians.

THE REGULARS' GREAT WORK.

The enemy were on top of the trenches when these reinforcements arrived, and never was the discipline of the regulars better demonstrated than by the work of the Third artillery detachment under Captain O'Hara. Men ran right up to the attacking Spaniards and mowed them down with regular volleys.

UTAH ARTILLERY ON THE FLANK

The Utah battery under Captain Young, covered itself with glory. The men pulled their guns through mud axle deep. Two guns were sent around in the flank and poured in a destructive enfilading fire.

The enemy was repulsed and retreated in disorder. Our infantry had exhausted its ammunition and did not follow the enemy. Not an inch of ground was lost, but the scene in the trenches was one never to be forgotten.

HONO KOKO, Aug. 9.—The German war steamer Petrarca, which left Manila on August 6, arrived here today and brought the first news of a severe engagement between the Spaniards and Americans near Manila. The Americans were victorious. Their loss was eleven men killed and thirty-seven wounded.

THEIR LOSS ESTIMATED AT 500.

The Spanish losses are not known, but they are reported to have been heavy. Some estimates place the Spanish losses at over 500 killed and wounded.

The insurgent forces remained neutral.

During flashes of lightning the dead and wounded could be seen lying in blood red water, but neither the elements of heaven nor the destructive power of man could wring a cry of protest from the wounded. They encouraged their comrades to fight and handed over their cartridge belts.

During the night the Spanish scouts could be seen carrying off the enemy's dead and wounded.

SEVENTEEN PERSONS LOST.

An Entire Alaskan Prospecting Party Perishes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 10.—A letter received by the Alaska Commercial company, dated Unalaska, July 28, says: "Information received here to the effect that an entire party of twelve prospectors, calling themselves the Columbian Exploring company, together with Rev. Mr. R. Weber, a Moravian missionary, his wife and child and two native pilots, bound for the Kuskokwim river, have been lost in a storm at sea."

TO ATTACK MANILA.

Merritt and Dewey Only Await the Arrival of the Monadnock.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—A dispatch to the New York World dated Manila, Aug. 4, via Hong Kong, Aug. 9, says: The United States monitor Monterey arrived here to-day. Manila will fall as soon as the monitor Monadnock comes here. She is expected by next Thursday (August 11).

Admiral Dewey's ships are stripping for action. Owing to the high wind and heavy seas the troops of the third expedition have not yet landed. Two lighters were capsized in the attempt and three natives were drowned. Immediately after the arrival of the expedition General Merritt organized all his forces for an attack on Manila.

The troops were formed into one division under command of General Anderson. The division was composed of two brigades. The first under General MacArthur is made up of the Twenty-third and Fourteenth regular infantry and the Wyoming, North Dakota and Minnesota volunteers and the Astor battery.

The second brigade under General Green, is composed of the Eighteenth regular infantry, Third artillery, engineers, signal corps and California, Colorado, Nebraska and Pennsylvania infantry and Utah battery. The two brigades number 9,000 men. Oregon troops garrison Cavite.

Admiral Dewey's fleet commands the trenches and camps of the Spaniards. The situation is critical. The lights of the city are extinguished and all meats are exhausted.

The defenses are a cordon of trenches, with two batteries of nine-inch guns each, the latter on the Cavite side. The big guns are directly in front.

SPAIN ACCEPTS OUR TERMS.

Every Point Yielded, But a Special Plea Made on Details.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The Spanish answer had not yet been delivered to the President or the State department either directly or indirectly, at 6 o'clock this afternoon. The final translation in the shape in which it will be laid before the United States government has not yet been completed. The reply will be delivered to-day, but probably quite late.

Spain's reply is an acceptance of all the conditions laid down by the United States, but Spain presents elaborate views of each point involved and on questions that would naturally arise were American conditions carried into execution. Whether this will be considered satisfactory remains to be decided.

The last of the reply did not reach here until a late hour last night and although the cipher experts worked until long after midnight there was still some deciphering to be done today.

Spain's answer is in two parts. The first accepts the propositions laid down by this government. The second is in the nature of special pleading, wherein Spain sets forth her views concerning the Cuban and Porto Rican debts, the question of the sovereignty in the Philippines, the cessation of hostilities, the evacuation of the ceded territory and other matters that will properly come before the peace commissioners.

RETURNS FROM KLONDIKE.

Young Frey Says the Gold Supply Is a Grand Fake.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 10.—John Frey, son of General Manager Frey of the Santa Fe, who went to Klondike last summer with a party of railroad men, has returned and has a supreme disgust for the country. Speaking about it, he said:

"That country isn't what they claim it to be. We had a good trip. The mines are not giving up anything like they claim. It is a grand fake. All you get to eat up there is bacon and beans. They have meat which they call fresh, but you can't tell whether it is a year old or not.

"The boats returning from there are not carrying the gold which they claim. It is the purser of the ship who gives out the reports about the gold brought down. I got well acquainted with the purser on the ship we came on, and he told me confidentially that there was about \$50,000 on board. The next morning we saw in the papers that the ship had brought a million and a half in gold, and it was vouched for by the purser. That is all worked by the transportation companies."

WITH CHAFFEE IN COMMAND.

The Military "Department of Santiago" to Be Established.

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—A dispatch to the Chicago Tribune from Washington says: President McKinley has decided to establish a military department in Cuba. For the present the territory embraced within this command will be that territory wrested from Toral's forces. The command will be known as the Military department of Santiago, and it is the intention of the war department to detail as commanding general, General A. R. Chaffee.

FIRST PRISONERS SAIL.

Alicante Leaves Santiago With 800 Sick and Wounded Spaniards.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Information was received by Adjutant General Corbin last night from Colonel Humphrey, in charge of the transportation arrangements at Santiago, that the Spanish hospital ship Alicante sailed from there yesterday with 800 of the Spanish prisoners for Spain. It is supposed that the Alicante carries a majority of the sick and wounded of General Toral's army, as he would naturally send them first.

THEATRICAL LETTER.

ALAN DALE AND THE LONDON STAGE.

The British Metropolis Has Gone Wild Over Americans—America Manila Has Become the Real Thing Over There—Mrs. Fane Fay Davis and Others.



OST recall the days not yet purple in distance when the London Gaiety girls besieged our citadel, and every trouser wearing creature turned out in fullest force to welcome and applaud them? Dost remember the halcyon hours when Anglo-mania sat, like Patience on a monument, in our upper Broadway regions, frowning at everything that was otherwise? Certainly thou dost and must, unless memory be playing thee strange pranks. And I'm going to drop this pretty style, as it is rather trying to keep up; it was not so very long ago that our soubrettes used to meet and discuss the direly disastrous situation. Many a time have I heard them lift up their voices and wail—as the Jews wailed at the walls of Jerusalem—saying, "Wirra! Wirra! Why aren't we English? What's the good of being American? Why is everything so one-sided? When will our turn come?"

And behold it has come! America-mania prevails in London at the present time just as ecstatically as Anglo-mania raged here a few years ago. To be American! That is the great aim of everything in the English metropolis—and the more American the better. No need for the gentle, unsophisticated Aunt Sam to go abroad and say "I fahney" (her idea of being English); no need for her to put on London frills and pretend that she has never heard of Hoboken, N. J. All that she has got to do is to be as American as she can.



FAY DAVIS.

and to find the English metropolis at her dainty little tooties. She is just at present the "Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls." (Tennyson, them!)

What a transformation! Think of the days when Mr. Daly went across and tried to establish Ada Rehan, and fought bitter battles against what we love to call "insular prejudice," and was accused of bringing over people who spoke through their noses with a twang, and were quite unworthy of serious consideration. Now you can say what you like (and you probably will, anyway), but my idea is that the present fad for Americanism is due entirely to the war. A great many things



are ascribed to the war nowadays (like the merry springtime, it is accountable for all mental rashes and moral eczema), but this American jollification is undoubtedly a result of the diplomatic embrace of John Bull and Brother Jonathan.

They do things so systematically over there. I can imagine the good old Queen saying to her son and heir:

"Al, my dear, suppose you smile upon these American women. You know you are looked upon as something of a devil—excuse me, dear—among the girls, and at present it suits my foreign policy to see Uncle Sam's daughters basking in your sunshine." And Albert Edward, dutiful son, I imagine remarking: "Well, since you insist, memmer dear, I'll try and be obedient."

And what he says goes eternally. The Prince has given the tip all along the line. Sycophantic courtiers have followed suit, and Miss Jonathan is the pet of the hour. And she owes it all to our little contretemps with Spain—a contretemps that has caused John Bull to wallow in protestation of friendship, sympathy, a chance relationship, and all the rest of it. There is also another logical reason, and it is the hope that after all this tide of Americanism has surged in, the English boy and girl will again come to these shores and be welcomed, and acclaimed, and greenbacked. You see, there is a quid pro quo in everything in this world. Nobody gives anything for nothing. London has dropped into mute worship at American girls. New York will be expected to reciprocate later on.

I've watched it all from afar this year, and it has entertained me. London has very good taste after all. I am principally glad to hear of Miss Annie Russell's vogue in "Sue." That probably went on its merits. The Prince isn't particularly partial to the Annie Russell style of lady. It isn't flashy enough to suit him. He likes something more robust. Miss Annie Russell is too spirituelle. The critics have raved over this little lady. I've been doing it for years. Positively I haven't another adjective I could expend upon her. I've run the gamut from "winsome" (particularly "winsome") to "pathetic." We didn't like "Sue" very much as a play, but we liked Miss Russell. And Clement Scott—the gentleman who has made himself notorious by spasms of virtue—has been pleased to grow enthusiastic. Well, little Russell deserves her sue-

THE ENGLISH IDEA.

WOMEN THERE BECOMING "STRONG MINDED."

Want to Dress in Costume That Has Been Rejected in Our Own Land of "Advanced" Women—Bloomers Suit Them to a Nicety.



ENGLISH women are making an effort to obtain rational dress, which, in their eyes, does not mean skirts. They claim that with the present ordinary style of wearing apparel women are obliged to wear corsets to secure a good fit for their gowns, and to prevent a "sloppy appearance," and that if disregarded this outward and visible effect they discard the steeled protector the bands of the skirts will cut into the waist, with injurious effect. That bands at the waist line are needed the dress reformer admits; it is also admitted that a single long garment has a sacklike appearance which is altogether unlovely. The horizontal break in the costume which is found in knickerbockers is aesthetic, the rationalist says, and the knickerbockers also follow the lines of the "beautiful natural figure."

It is admitted that a divided skirt made by a good tailor may look well, but that an ordinary skirt looks in the wind like a blown-out bag and flaps from side to side, fatiguing the rider and twisting itself into pedal, chain and wheel. But one of the most important points made by the rationalist is that mud and disease germs are collected on the curbs and bus steps by even the shortest skirts, which reach below the knee.

Much of this is not to be gainsaid, though it has been proved in America that a circular or gored skirt made close fitting at the hips and about eight inches from the ground, is a pretty, modest length; will not blow, and will not catch in the wheel or chain even when a guard is not used. The fact is that English and German cyclists who wear skirts wear them too long—an awkward and dangerous length. Such skirts are seen more frequently this year in New York and they are not modest and they are very ugly. It is more possible to make a skirt that will be suitable for riding the wheel and at the same time fall to the regular walking length than it is to make a habit which will be suitable for both horseback riding and shopping. But when it comes to knickerbockers, it is found that we are much more conservative than the old countries. While Great Britain is making a stand against skirts, all the German advertisements of wheels for women show the women in the nattiest and snuggest of knickerbockers. Here the knickerbocker is the exception.

Leaf Rolling Caterpillars.

There are many kinds of "leaf-rolling" caterpillars, each employing a different mode of rolling the leaf, but in all cases the leaf is held in position by the silken threads spun by the caterpillar. There are plenty of birds about the trees, and they know well enough that within the circled leaves little caterpillars reside. But they do not find that they can always make a meal on the caterpillars, and for the following reason: The curled leaf is like a tube open at both ends, the caterpillar lying snugly in the interior. So when a bird puts its beak into one end of the tube, the caterpillar tumbles out at the other, and lets itself drop to the distance of some feet, supporting itself by a silken thread that it spins. The bird finds that its prey has escaped, and not having sufficient inductive reason to trace the silken thread and so find the caterpillar, goes off to try its fortune elsewhere. The danger being over, the caterpillar ascends its silken ladder, and quietly regains possession of its home.

The Shooting Fish.

The shooting fish is a native of the East Indies. It has a hollow cylindrical beak. When it spies a fly sitting on the plant that grows in shallow water, with remarkable dexterity it ejects out of a tubular mouth a single drop of water, which seldom misses its aim, and striking the fly into the water, the fish makes it its prey.

Concerning Buckles.

Not long ago a Radcliffe college girl thus telegraphed to a Boston book store: "Send me one Buckle on Spain." A few moments later the answer came back: "Can find nothing but the hymn beginning 'Buckle on Your Armor.' Pardon me, miss, but ain't that more appropriate for these times?"

GYPSY MONARCH CROWNED.

Coronation of the Leader of the Romany Tribe.

From the London Mail: With much quaint pomp and ceremony, and in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators, a gypsy king was crowned yesterday on Kirk Yetholm green. The chosen of the Romany tribe is named Charles Blythe Rutherford. He has passed the age of three score and ten, and besides being crowned king his gypsy subjects also proclaimed him earl of Little Egypt. Prince Charlie, as he is familiarly termed, is a fine specimen of manhood. It is years since he gave up the roving habit of his tribe and devoted himself to the more prosaic occupation of keeping a lodging house in the village of Kirk Yetholm, but his admirers proudly proclaim that he is descended from the royal gypsy houses of Faa, Blythe and Rutherford. Charles Blythe Rutherford's mother was Queen Esther, the last gypsy sovereign crowned at Yetholm. Esther does not appear to have been too heavily endowed with this world's goods, seeing that she applied for parish relief and was refused on the ground that she had visible means of support as a "mugger"—that is to say, she possessed a horse and cart to convey her mugs to the customers who patronized her. The gypsy queen was offered admission to the poorhouse, but refused and lived on until 1883 in her own "palace," a low, one-storied, whitewashed cottage, with an open hearth fire, the smoke from which passed out through a hole in the roof. Quite recently Charles himself removed into this "palace," the lodging house not having proved a lucrative investment. The "archbishop of Yetholm," who placed the crown on the Romany monarch's brow, was Mr. Gladstone, the village blacksmith, whose father crowned Prince Charlie's mother, and whose family are said to possess the hereditary privilege of crowning the gypsy sovereigns. The crown itself was made of tin, adorned with tinsel, and surmounted by a thistle, and the archbishop, in performing the coronation ceremony, delivered a speech in the Romany tongue. After Prince Charlie had duly responded a procession was formed, in which mounted men, a brass band, macebearer and herald preceded the royal carriage, drawn by six asses, and after the neighboring villages wound up with athletic sports, a public dinner and a dance. It is, of course, in its associations with yesterday's ceremony lies. The Faa, from whom Prince Charlie is descended, claimed that their name was a contraction of Pharaoh, and asserted that they were connected by blood with the ancient kings of Egypt. So far back as 1590 James V of Scotland made a treaty with "Johanne Faw, lord and earl of Little Egypt," acknowledging his kingship, and giving him the right to administer law to and inflict punishment on his fellow Egyptians. Not long afterward, however, James changed his attitude, and issued an order commanding his royal subjects whenever they found three gypsies together to slay two of them without mercy. James VI endeavored vainly to exterminate the race, but the advance of modern civilization has done what succeeding monarchs vainly attempted to accomplish.

POWELSON'S GOOD WORK.

Ensign Powelson, of the St. Paul, the young officer whose expert evidence was an important feature of the Maine court of inquiry, has distinguished himself again. Mr. Powelson commanded the gun which disabled the Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Terror recently, by one of the most remarkable shots in the naval history of the war. His gun also fired the shell from the St. Paul which exploded directly over a Spanish cavalry force on shore, scattering them in all directions. Ensign Powelson, when war was declared, was



ENSIGN POWELSON.

transferred, at his request and that of Captain Sigbee, from the Fern to the St. Paul.

Breeding in a Hawaiian Servant.

When the white people first went to live in Hawaii their native servants, 'tis said, persisted in calling them by their Christian names. An English woman of strong will determined, on her arrival in Honolulu, that her servants should never call her Mary, and instructed them carefully in the presence of her husband. One day, when she had visitors, her cook put his head in at the drawing room door and politely inquired: "What vegetables for dinner today, my love?" He had heard her called that, and seemed proud of remembering not to say Mary. —Hawaii Standard.