## THE U. S. KITCHEN CABINET

SUPPRESSED NEWS FROM THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

A Correspondent in the New Time Presents Some Spicy News Matter -- News Because It is But Little Known, Though Old in Years.

(By Our Correspondent, in New Time.)

Washington has known many kitchen cabinets, but the memory of Washington's oldest inhabitant carries no recollection of one whose members possessed the greed, the effrontery, and the shamelessness of the persons who com-pose President McKiniey's kitchen cabi-The chief of these backdoor advisers, of course, is Marcus Aurelius Han-na, commonly known as "Mark Han-McKinley by right of discovery. At any rate he filed his caveat long ago, and has been endeavoring ever since to take out letters patent giving him the sole right to use and profit by his discovery. In this he has not been entirely successful. He has had to assign undivided shares to various eminent republican stalesmen and financiers in and out of office. Among these assignees is Mr. J Pierpont Modgan, who, since his bond deals during the last—not second, but last-term of Mr. Cleveland in the White house, needs no introduction to the readers of the New Time, Basides other heavy financial interests, Mr. Morgan, together with former Vice President Levi P. Morton, represents in this country the International Banking syndicate. Mr. Morton, by reason of his prominence in the political and diplomatic world, no less than by his standing in the field of finance, is the chief and Mr. Morgan the lieutenant in this monetary enterprise. It is a part of Mr. Morgan's duties, as well as his inclination in his own behalf, to get close to the president and his official advisers as possible. To this end he has found it convenient, if not necto enter into relations Hanna, a person probably that he neither likes, admires, nor respects.

"Colonel" John J. McCook, who gained his military title by wearing without a shadow of right the uniform of a colonel of cavalry at the coronation of the czar of Russia, is another member of the McKinley kitchen cabinet. Mr. McCook wanted to be attorney general in this administration. Mr. Mc-Kinley was willing to entrust the port-folio of the interior to him, but McCook insisted that he should be the chief law officer of the government. He stood stubbornly upon the proposition that if he could not be attorney general he would not be anything else. He got his second choice-nothing. It is reported that President McKinley loss not sleep well of nights, thereby showing that in spite of a slight facial resemblance to Napoleon he would not have been a man after Caesar's heart. Whatever the cause of his insomia and whether temporary or permanent, William McKinley in the light of recent developments may well utilize his sleepless hours in returning thanks that his lucky stars saved him from John J. McCook as a member of his official cabinet. This man owes whatever of favorable priminence he has before the country entirely to his name. He is a member of the Ohio family that gained during the civil war the sobriquet of the "fighting McCooks" because of the number of them that entered the army, though he himself did little to earn or advance the family title. The principal member of the family. so far as military rank is concerned, is Alexander McCook, who thought the family influence and a certain pushing ability, where his own interests are concerned, a peculiar ability shared by John J., was promoted to major general and is now on the retired list of the army, with that rank. The truth of history compels the statement that for facile and persistent blundering Alexander McDonald McCook exceeded any other man who bore the commission of the United States during the long and bitterly contested war between the

Vice President Hobart, if not wise, at

least is shrewd in his day and genera-

tion. He is a very prominent and active member of his chief's kitchen cabinet. This is the more remarkable because there have been no more than two instances in all of our history where the president and vice president have been on good terms. George Washington and John Adams got along well together and John Adams suc-ceeded George Washington in the presidency. The wily Martin Van Buren en-twined himself about the rugged heart Andrew Jackson and the Fox of Kinderhook succeeded Old Hickory in the White house. It has been the rule, however, that the president and his constitutional successor, the vice presihave maintained the estranged relations that proverbially exist be-tween a reigning monarch and his heir apparent. The occupant of the throne has generally looked upon his heir with suspicious and unfriendly eyes. The same rule has usually obtained in this country. It is therefore the more notable that Vice President Hobart is on terms not merely of friendliness, but of intimacy with his official superior, into whose shoes he would step in the event of that superior's removal, death, resignation or inability to discharge the powers and duties of his office. While the existence of these relations speaks well for the amiability of William McKinley, it fairly shouts for the shrewd longheadedness of Garret A. Hobart. The fact is that Mr. Hobart has a very lively sense of his own interests and has never been known to leave anything untried or unturned where they were concerned. He was 17 during the first and 21 during the last year of the civil war, yet he restrained the natural ardor of youth to go out and fight for the life of his imperiled country. He plodded steadily through college, graduteing about the time Gettysburg was fought and Vicksburg fell. turned schoolmaster and taught the young idea to shoot during years that Grant and Sherman Sheridan and Thomas, Schofield and Canby were bringing that titanic conflict to a triumphant end. He received the reward of his pedagogic labors in 1865 by being made clerk to the grand jury of his county. From that day to this he has oscillated between public office and corporation trusts, the always helping him in and to the other. His highest office is the one he now holds. His most successful corporation was the organization of the erful anthracite coal trust. He had had much experience in corporation matters before his vaulting ambition conceived this last far-reaching scheme. After it had succeeded he turned the influence thus gained among derbilts and other railroad and financial magnates to the purposes of his political fortunes. He had been a national ommitteeman for several terms and knew the inside workings of nominating conventions and presidential campaigns He also knew his own political possibilities. So he restrained his desires to the

position of vice president. He entered the race as a full-fledged candidate and won. The only other man to do this was Colonel Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky, the man who was supposed to have killed Tecumsch, the lamous Shawnee chief, at the battle of the Thames in the war of 182. Mr. Hobart has the reputation of being a stock speculator of the plunger type. He waits until he thinks he has a certainty of winning and then invests largely The opportunities afforded him and the other speculative member of the kitchen cabinet have not been permitted to glide idly by. They have been utilized to the comfortable enlargement of several already plethoric bank accounts. Mr. Hobart's house in the West End is a favorite place of meeting of the kitchen cabinet and their Wall street Here have been arranged the plans which have so disturbed the mild equilibrium of the president and set the stock exchange into a frenzied delirium of speculation, while the arrangers of these plans have milked the public quietly, comfortably and profit-Senator Fairbanks of Indiana is the

cadet of the kitchen cabinet. He came

to light as late as 1852. He has no war record. He was too young to g soldier and being destitute of musical ability he could not go as a drummer boy, a class that since the war has been remarkably numerous. He is tall and slender, too, dark but not saturninagreeable in manner, shrewd in laying political plans, skillful and persistent in carrying them out. To these quali-ties quite as much as to the fact that he was born in Ohio he owes his the senate as well as his welcome at the White house and his membership in the kitchen cabinet. He is a rich man, not by inheritance but as the result of a very shrewd transaction a good many years ago. The late Walter Gresham was the United States Judge for the District of Indiana. The Chicago, Bloomington & Western railroad was in the hands of a receiver. That person had issued a large number of receiver's certificates for the wages of the employes of the road. The road did not earn enough to pay them as well as the bonded indebtedness of the road, so they fell far below par, the men being compelled to dispose of them for anything they could get in order that they and their families might Suit was brought for their payment ahead of the bonds and the in-terest on those securities. Corporation lawyers laughed at the suit, but Judge Gresham decided that the receiver's certificates being for labor and services were in the nature of mechanic's liens and must be paid ahead of the bonds. This decision was affirmed by the supreme court of the United States which the case was finally carried. This of course sent them up to par. When the time for paying them came the interesting discovery WRB that Mr. Fairbanks held nearly half a million dollars of them. He knew or guessed what the decision would be. and he and Judge Gresham were very intimate friends, and while other legal lights wasted time in laughing at the suit he utilized his in raising money to buy them at ther depreciated price. Whether it was native sagacity or a hint from the judge, the result was the same and he was a rich man. Mr. Fair-banks' personal friendship for Judge Gresham never wavered and his political loyalty for him fell off only when the judge laid aside the judicial ermine to assume the portfolio of state under Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Fairbanks remained in the Republican party and today he is a senator and the youngest of the backstairs advisers of the president. Whether his motives are altogether for he public good or whether he is swayed by a lively regard for the well being of Charles Warren Fairbanks remains for the future to disclose.

Senator Hanna of Ohio and Senator Elkins of West Virgina constitute the big pair of the kitchen cabinet. There is no reason to doubt either, but they will secure the largest part of any pear that may be garnered by this close corporation, to which has been assigned a controlling interest in Mr. Hanna's political discovery, a certain number of shares, amounting, however, only to a minority, remaining in the treasury to be used as capital or working stock. These two men are the most interesting brace of politicians posing as statesmen now prominent in public life. There are strong resemblances and striking differences between them in their aims and ambitions as well as in the methods they have pursued in gaining their present promi-nence. Together they are highly interesting specimens of political degenerates. Each of them possesses that peculiar moral obliquity which leads him in politics openly to approve and practice anything not under the direct ban of the criminal law, and secretly to condone, if not personally practice, methcondemned by that law, a code which, so far at least as politics is concerned, they regard rather than heeded and obeyed. Having obtanied wealth, they aspired to honors, and have secured them. There is a difference between honors and honors. first is from within, private, an individual attribute; the other is from without, public, conferred by others. Having now both wealth and honors, they sought social position and recognition, and, while they have not mounted to the topmost rung of the social ladder, they are as high up as a new-rich can hope to reach even in the mixed official

society of the national capitol. Senator Elkins was born in Ohio, a fact which helped him gain the back door entree to the White house. The civil conflict found him a young man of 29 years living in Missouri, a bordesstate. According to his own story, he looked placidly on for nearly two years before his sluggish blood was stirred to summer heat by war, and then it cooled off with amazing rapidity. After a few months of peaceful, not to say slothful, service, he abandoned the defense of his country and betook himself to a distant territory far from war and war's wild alarms. In New Mexico throve apace. He found it a land of promise, and he took care that the promise was fulfilled. Going there as a penniless tenderfoot adventurer, he returned as its elected, if not chosen, delegate to congress. In the meantime he had been a member of the legislature, attorney general and United States attorney for the territory. In all these offices he had put money his purse, showing he was a man after lago's heart. He prosecuted thousands New Mexicans for holding peons not because he loved freedom, but be cause he loved fees. There was \$25 for him for each conviction. The opportunities that lands and mines presented to a smart, self-seeking man were not lost upon him, nor were those afforded by contracts for carying the mails on star routes, a term applied to lines on which the mails are transorted by other means than railroads or steamboats. So assiduously did he follow up these latter opportunities that in time he came to be familiarly known among the star mail contractors the "King of the Star Routers." While a delegate in congress he became one of the late Mr. Blaine's familiars, an intimacy which proved as peculiarly profitable to Mr. Elkins as it finally proved politically disastrous to Mr.

campaign of 1884 had as much to do with Mr. Blaine's defeat as Mr. Gorman's astute management in the sam campaign had to do with Mr. Cleveland's success. While in the house Eik ins became interested in railroads lands and mines in West Virginia through his father-in-law, former Senator Henry G. Davis, of that state. Having exhausted the opportunities of New Mexico and the patience of the New Mexicans, Elkins at this period was politically unattached. He saw in West irgina a field of political as well as mancial promise. There be made his political habitation, living in New York ity, from which point he spun and spread spider-like the web of schemes. He planted money in the political campaigns of West Virginia, being too thrifty to sow it broadcast, and finally reaped his harvest in a seat in the senate, whence he still spins and spreads his schemes, whose warp is cunning and whose woof is greed.

Senator Hanna is a Buckeye by birth and breeding. Elkins entered politics to acquire money. Hanna entered poli-tics because he had already acquired money. Elkins used politics as the fulcrum to raise for himself a great fortune. Hanna used his great fortune as the fulcrum to raise himself to high political position. With both avarice and selfishness formed the lever. Neither of them is capable of exciting among masses of men the sentiment of love, as were Clay, Douglas and Blaine; or of admiration, as were Calhoun, Webster and Conkling; or of respect, as were Jackson, Taylor and Grant, and as for exciting these sentiments, as Lincoln did, they are as incapable of it as they are of under-standing, appreciating and observing a moral law. With them the beginning and the end, the alpha and the ome-ga, of politics, business and public af-With them the beginning fairs are Marcus Alonzo Hanna and

Stephen Benton Elkins. Mr. Hanna was in his 24th year at the commencement and in his 28th at the close of the civil war. He has no war record. He kept on the even tenor of his money-getting way during all those tremendous years. The heartshaking news from Manasses and Donelson, from Chickamauga and Appomat. tox, carried no inspiration to his soul He was employed as a clerk in his father's grocery store. He marked up prices and charged customers with the coolness of a veteran bookkeeper. Farragut might lash himself to the mast in the harbor of Mobile, he would stick by the grocery on the shores of Lake Erie. He first began to be locally prominent in politics fourteen years ago, when at the age of 47 he was sent as a delegate to the republican national convention. Elkins became a member of the legislature of New Mexico when only 23. It is said that when a man abstained from the use of intoxicating liquors until he is past 40 and then begins to use them he invariably to excess, apparently some vague idea that he ought to make up for lost time and wasted opportunities. Since Mr. Hanna entered politics he appears to have acted upon this He signalized his first succesin the field of national politics by demanding and obtaining every political position and honor and office that his party could bestow upon him. He displayed a singular lack of modesty and self-restraint in seeking party power for the purposes of his own political advancement and aggrandizement. was not satisfied with electing president by hook and crook his personal friend upon an issue to which the candidate had always theretofore been opposed. He used the party power that had been conferred upon him to force a vacancy in the senate of the United States from Ohio in order that he might crowd his bulky and greedy way in. So John Sherman was made secretary of state and Hanna occupies the place that John Sherman once filled. The result upon the department of state has been sur-Who has heard of the part prising. Who has heard of the part the head of that department has taken during the negotiations with Spain which, failing, have ended in war? Who knows the peace that might now existing in Cuba, the Maine riding the sea, and war averted if there had been at the head of that department a man as strong as John Sherman was in his prime? An infinite wrong was done him and an immeasurable injury inflicted upon the country when he was

tions here as follows: "The American foreign office is fun-There is Mr. Sherman who cannot and Mr. Day who cannot talk, and Mr. Adee who cannot hear. Voila

Mr. Hanna has been charged with

crowded out of the senate to make

room for Mark Hanna. Neither the

personal wrong nor the public injury

will soon be forgotten by the American

personnel o. the department of state

has been summed up in the comment of the head of one of the foreign lega-

people.

The curious condition of the

utilizing the secrets he learns as senator and as a member of the kitchen cabinet to swell his wealth by operation in stocks and other speculative interests. This charge has been widel irculated and probably widely believed General Grosvenor has denied it on the floor of the house of representatives. He stated that Mr. Hanna had never in his life bought or sold stocks or anything else as a matter of specula-There is no reason to doubt General Grosvenor's statement. It may be accepted as a simple statement of fact. Mr. Hanna's offense is somewhat different from and even graver than speculating on his own account on information gained in his capacity as senator member of the kitchen cabinet. His offense consists of conveying early and exclusive information thus gained to representatives of interests that will be affected by the action of congress or the executive and so enabling them, not to speculate but to invest with an absolute certainty of winning from those who depend upon the public sources of news open to all for cnowledge upon which they base their operations. Mr. Hanna's moral obli quity is such that he fails to appreciate or to understand that there is anything wrong in this. It is a common failing of political degenerates. secrets they learn in their public capacities for the purpose of ading to their private fortunes or of enabling their friends or others to whom they are under personal or political obligations to do the same. Some of them not only use these official secrets for personal money-getting, but to pay personal and political debts, especially the latter. The latter is what Mr. Hanna has done He came out the campaign of 1896 with a load of political debts upon his shoulders. He has been paying them off at the public expense by enabling his polit. ical creditors to milk the stock mar-There is no moral difference be tween gaining money in this way and In winning N by cheating at cards. Ye Mr. Hanna's moral sense is so dulled that he not only thinks this method of recouping the contributors to his campaign fund proper but commend-able. Mr. Hanna and the other members of the kitchen cabinet have known long before the public every move that was made or contemplated by this government during the prolounged negotiations with Spain as to Cuba, and the replies to Spain. This information was

conveyed to Wall street familiars with-

comparatively unimportant and obscure | Blaine, for Elkins' management in the | out delay upon the stock market hours before the public could possibly learn is anything about it. Mr. Hanns and the others of the kitchen cabinet have been at the White house as tate as the midnight hour reading and discussing dis-patches from Havana and Madrid. They have held meetings at night and until night paled into morning to arrange their raids upon the stock market. It was at one of these meetings that the most famous-perhaps infamous would be the proper word-of these assaults was arranged. It was an a Sunday night. Monday morning the market moved up. When this upward movement was supposed to have reached its limit a dispatch was sent from Washington and circulated through a news agency on Wall street that Spain had accepted the president's plan for an eight months' armistice in Cuba, differences between Spain and Cuba to be settled in the laterim by the president as arbitrator, with the understanding that he was to decide in favor of Cuban independence. not true, but the dispatch had come from Madrid from a member of the International Banking syndicate to its representative then in Washington and to its allies, the kitchen cabinet. They believed it true, because they believed the syndicate could not control the action of the Madrid government. The dispatch was held back until the market could be manipulated for a rise and then when it began to exhibit signs of weakness this dispatch was sent in like a charge of cavalry. The result was very disastrous to those on the bear side of the market, who rushed in every direction pell mell for cover, The political degenerates who had arranged the raid and their associates quietly collected their profits.

This is a speciment page of the chapter of scandal that is being written today in the book of shame at the national capital.

> Study of Child Nature. (From "New Crusade.") VI.

One of the greatest difficulties in attempting to study the child arises from the natural limitations of the human mind. Only one phase of the child's life can be considered at a given mo-ment, while in the child's life itself many forms of activity are carried on simultaneously, but we who attempt to study him must follow only one line of activity at a time. Thus it becomes difficult for us to obtain a picture of the child as a complete whole.

Then, again, the child's nature is continually changing. While we are giving our attention to the analysis of some phenomenon, the child has progressed, and we may no sooner reach a conclusion than we are confronted by another phenomenon which may appear to contradict our former observations

and upset our resulting conclusion.

As Compayre well says: "We no soon er find a passing condition of his mobile nature, always on the path of devel-opment, than we must hasten, if we would be exact, to describe a different condition if not an opposing one. The child is like a book whose pages are being continually turned over one after another, with no chance of being allowed to stop in our reading. Today he is not what he was yesterday."

we must remember that the child develops, not as separate parts, but as a continuous whole. And we must realize that he develops, that he advances with startling rapidity from the position of today to the new knowledge

of power of tomorrow. It has been previously stated that the child uses his muscles even before his birth, and that this activity continues and increases from that moment. Even before the sensibility is developed the life of the human being reveals itself in motor activity. The development of this activity is closely con-nected with the development of the intellectual and moral faculties; indeed, the vivacity and regularity of the child's motions are promises of future intellectual activity characterized either by inactivity or by confused excess of motions.-Rose M. Wood-Allen.

## The Power of Desire.

I want to tell about the power of desire and why it will seem to reach so far and no farther. At first I tested it in what seemed easy ways. If my desire was a small one, comparatively unimportant, I could put more faith in the possibility of attaining it than if I had asked for something too large to expect. Acting on this idea I found myself so successful that I felt justified in my preconceived belief that desire was the life principle in man, and it was by his desires that he was allied to all the things necessary to his life, growth and happiness. By slow grees, very slow degrees indeed. I increased the size of my desires; that is demanded greater things than I had done previously, and unless I made my demand bigger than I believed possible to attain. I would be successful.

Always the response I got to my demands was in proportion to my ability to believe in the possibility of attain ing them. For instance this: I could make the edmand for a certain amount of money, and my reason would assure me that the sum was of possible realization through an increased activity in my business. I would get this money and a little more than I had ordered always. But if I spoke for an enormous sum and could not see where it was to come from, nor how it was to attained, I would not get it. I would not only fail to get it but I would get less than usual in my regular business. This was because the doubt that clouded my demand had weakened me all over so that I was not so strong a magnet as before,-Helen Wilmans in Freedom.

What is the average daily cost of maintaining a first-class battleship on a war footing? One thousand five hundred dollars, says a writer in the New York Herald. A large sum of money, but insignificant when compared with what the cost might be in case of action, when the conflict of a single minute could sink the largest ship, with her entire armament, and require the expenditure of more than \$5,000,000 to re-

Reliable estimates cannot be made when the fortunes of war must be taken into account, but the cost of maintaining our navy on its present footing immediately before the firing of the first gun in actual conflict is known. That cost is \$50,000 for each day. A year ago the cost was a trifle less than one-half of that amount; but think of the changes since then, and particularly of the results of the activity of the last sixty days, when ships of all classes have been bought by our government abroad and at home, and when war craft of every kind-some, indeed, that had become a simple memory-have been brought from hiding places, repaired, armed, manned and in all respects put in condition to wage warfare. The manning of these numerous new purchases and revivals, with the addition of the war strength needed on ships before the commission. has been the cause of the wonderful increase in expense.

#### THE DRUM.

By James Whitcomb Riley. Oh, the drum!

There is some Intonation in thy grum onotony of utterance that strikes the spirit dumb.

Through the clear And unclouded atmosphere

Thy crumbling palpitation roll in upon the ear.

There's a part Of the art

Of thy music throbbing heart at thrills a something in us that awakens with a start, And in rhyme With the chime

And exactitude of time, Goes marching on to glory to thy melody sublime.

And the guest Of the breast

That thy rolling robs of rest a patriotic spirit as a Continental dressed. And he looms

From the glooms Of a century of tombs, And the blood he spilled at Lexington In living beauty blooms.

And his eyes

Wear the guise
Of a nature pure and wise,
And the love of them is lifted to a something in the skies, That is bright

Red and white With a blur of starry light As it laughs in sliken ripples to the breezes day and night.

There are deep Hushes creep

O'er the pulses as they leap, And the murmer, fainter growing, on the silence falls asleep, While the prayer

Rising there With the sea and earth and air As a heritage to Freedom's sons and daughters everywhere.

Then with sound

As profound As the thunderings resound, Come thy wild reverberations in a throe that shakes the ground, And a cry

Flung on high, Like the flag it flutters by, Wings rapturcusly upward till it nestles in the sky.

Oh, the drum! There is some

Intonation in thy grum Monotony of utterance that strikes the spirit dumb,

we hear Through the clear

And unclouded atmosphere Thy rumbling palpitations roll in upon

# CUBA'S JOAN OF ARC.

Paulina de Ruiz Gonzales, the Joan of Arc of Cuba, has girded on her machete and General Garcia, now commanding her, knows that she will fight it out with Spain until the last drop of blood flows out of her patriotic heart.

It is Paulina Gonzalez who heads the spirit of war that his risen among the women of Cuba, and when her husband went to the front to avenge Maceo and to tear Cuba from the treachery of Alphonso, she walked at his side and endured the suffering of camp life on the hot and fever-stricken landscape of her

Spain has inculcated in her heart the desire to free the island from the blight now resting upon it, and she goes to war, ready to avenge the fallen and bear good tidings to her half-starved people who still live in wretchedness. With her own hand she has already

cut down Spanish soldiers, and the army of invasion will find her in the thick of the fight at her husband's slile when the little army takes up the march under America's flag.

There are other Cuban women fighting for liberty, but the fearless Paulina de Ruiz Gonzalez is the only woman holding a commission in the She is a captain banderada, or captain of the flag. She was first com-missioned by General Sancho Perez. which act was subsequently confirmed by the lamented Maceo, and again by the undauntable Calixto Garzia, with whose command she is today a picturesque and idolized feature. Wherever the cause of Cuban independence urged, the name of this heroic woman venerated and its mention greeted with the raising of the sombrero. She entered the army in January, 1896. be with her husband, Captain Rafael Gonzalez, a brave officer under General Pancho Perez, then operating in the province of Santa Clara. Her husband who was a veteran of the ten years war, was in the field, when his devoted wife sent him word that she would join him. She left her comfortable home at Corral Falso, Matanzas province, having converted everything possible extensive possessions into ready cash, met a party of insurgents by ap-pointment on the outskirts of the town, and, astride an extra horse, rode off to the war.

When she reached her husband she at once sought an audience with Colonel Menendez, and announced that she did not propose to be one of the "impedi-menta." as the women with the army are called when it is necessary to convey them to places of safety when the hour of danger or battle arrives.

Mrs. Gonzalez begegd the colonel to allow her to carry the regimental flag. urging that Cuba needed every man it could summon to wield a machete.

The colonel gazed long and earnestly on this enthusiastic woman; and be-held in her a soft-handed, edilcately nurtured woman of twenty-one, whose apparel and refinenment of manner beokened her gentle birth. She is very handsome, with straight, regular features, soft, black eyes, that at times gleamed with fires of patriotic fervor, and with glossy, black hair cut short for the exigencies of the life that she had chosen. She was slender, taller than the average woman, but very lithe and graceful in her movements. soft persuasive voice, had ceased, and he waited with parted lips the colonel's lecision, while her husband, scarcely less interested, stood proudly by her side

"Cuba needs such women as you. Her flag is safe in your hands," replied the colonel, and then, summoning the color guard, he with his own hands placed in her keeping.

The trust was well placed. Two days later, mounted on her splendid bay mare fifteen hands high, she carried the standard gallantly in a desperate harge, and under a hot shower of

At the close of the engagement she was given the rank of flagile utenant, and her commission forwarded for the approval of General Gomez. Two weeks iter, on February 5, at Mauga Leargo this fearless woman rode in two fierce machete charges against the strong

uerrilla force of Corral Falso. With the standard slung on her left received undue attention,

arm and a glittering machete waving in her right hand, she rade in the front rank, close to the side of her commander

In this desperate engagement, when

sorely pressed, she slew two of the Spanish horde. One she struck three times, shouting "Viva Cuba Libre" and cut him from his sadie. A single blow cleft the skull the other.

Within a month she participated in no less than ten charges, and had two horses shot from under her. One was at Villa de Habaco, and the other when with a small scouting party she rode into an ambuscade on the last day of March near Bolandron.

The guerrillas, who feare dand hated her and called her the Cuban tigress, made a desperate effort to capture her, but her devoted followers, rallied to her rescue, and after a bloody engagement the Spanish fied, leaving thirty of their number dead on the field.

During the month of April of that year she participated in ten battles and many skirmishes. Always in the thick-est of the fray, she miraculously escaped injury. For distinguished bravery on the field

she was promoted to the rank of captain. In time she was promoted to carry the flag of the brigade commanded by General Perez. When the latter was wounded, she, with a chosen few of the command, retreated to the southern shore of the inaccessible marshes of Santa Clara, where she nursed him back to health.

Then, with her husband and the scattered command of Perez, she made her wa yeastward to join the forces of Gomez, who received her with all honors. All Cuba rings with stories of her prowess. She is a reputed dead shot with rifle or revolver, and her skill with the machete is envied by many sea-

soned troopers. On secret service missions of various disguises, she has taken her life in her hand to penetrate the strongholds of the enemy. On two occasions she entered Havana and brought away valuable information.

For months the Cubans expected to hear that she had made her way into Weyler's presence and slew him, Judith or a Charlotte Corday in their times relieved the world of monsters.

Major Grover Flint, the correspondent, when with the army of Gomez, met

nis remarkable woman.
"Did you ever feel timid?" he asked. "Gracious, no, Senor," she answered with a little laugh. The thought that one could experience fear seemed to

amuse her mightily.
"Did you not feel a little strange when you heard the first fire and saw men falling about you?"

"No, senor, I never felt afraid in my life; but in my first action was impa-tient. My horse couldn't get to the enemy quick enough. I rode my first charge without giving a machete to any one. You see we were all riding together and crowding from side to side. I saw the machetes flash near me and heard the rattle and clash; but I found no one in front of me, and then it was all dust, and the enemy had gone. Our men were crowded about the flag, but figure to yourself, senor, I had met nobody and I felt that I had come out for nothing—though, they tell me, the center where I rode cut the line of soldlers right in two. As for me, I heard shots and saw dust, and they crowded me this side and that, but I could strike no one, and I had to my machete back, feeling that I had not struck for Cuba.

"Would you like to kill a Spaniard?" he asked. "Oh, no, senor, I wouldn't for the

world kill any one; but, figure to yourself, when you ride against the enemy. that is a different thing. You strike for Cuba, and you think only of Cuba. I have struck with the machete, but it wasn't as if I had hurt any one. They fell; but, you know, it was for Cuba, and I would not hurt any one." In all the rigors of the campaign Captain Paulina does not sink her fem-

ininity. She dresses in a military coat, short skirt, bloomers, high leggings, wears gauntletted gloves and a wide sombrero. She, of course, rides astride like a man. Her husband is ever near her side,

and her courageous example has nerved him to deeds of daring that have won him a colonel's commission along with a dozen battle scars.

### New Story About Peter the Great.

While President Faure was on his recent visit to Russia he heard a number of stories of Peter the Great. At a banquet the other day he told this one:
Once in the imperial palace—so the story goes-Peter was at table with a great princes and noblement, and soldiers were posted within the hall.

The czar was in a joyous mood, and rising called out to the company; "Listen, princes and boyars; is there among you one who will wrestle me, to pass the time and amuse the czar?"

There was no reply, and the czar re-peated his challenge. No prince or no-bleman dared wrestle with his sovereign. But all at once a young dragoon stepped out from the ranks of the soldiers on guard. "Listen, orthodox czar," he said, "I

will wrestle with thee!"

will wrestle with thee, but on these conditions; if thou throwest me, I will pardon thee; but if thou art thrown, thou shalt be beheaded. Wilt thou Wilt thou wrestle on these conditions? "I will, great czar" said the soldier.

Well, young dragoon," said Peter, "I

They closed, and presently the sol-dier, with his left arm, threw the czar, and with his right he prevented him from falling to the ground. The soyereign was clearly beaten. Somewhat in the spirit of Herod, the czar offered the soldier whatever re-

ward he should claim, and the soldier gnobly claimed the privilege of drinking free, as long as he lived, in all the inns belonging to the crown.-Family Messenger.

A German scientist says that the most highly organized man is only "condensed air." The Argus, commenting upon this announcement, says that if the Kalser hears of it, "there will be one more goggle-eyed professor doing thirty days for lese-majeste." Why? There was nothing said about condensed wind, was there?

His Mother (profoundly shocked)-Johnny, Johnny! You will break my heart! That is the most dreadful language I ever heard a little boy use! Johnny-We're playin' street ca CRIS mamma. I'm the motorman and Ben's drivin' a coal wagon an' won't get out my way.

Mr. Green-Now, I'm going to tell you mething, Ethel. Do you know that last night, at your party, your sister promised to marry me? I hope you'll orgive me for taking her away? Ethel-Forgive you, Mr. Green! Of Why, that's what the party was for!

It is said that the emperor of China at up all one night to hear the reading of Li Hung Chang's report of his travis 'round the world. Considering that t was all Li's this report seems to have