one of the unusual features of our war with Spain. Patriotism is as catching as the measles. Whole households are stricken with it. Fathers and sons, mothers and daughters, all come under the speil. Take the family of General Joseph Wheeler. The martial spirated the old veteran is strikingly apparent in his children. The General Wheeler family was a firecater in his day, and the war of the rebellion broke out General Wheeler was 24 years old. parent in his children. The General When the war of the rebellion broke was a firecater in his day, and the out General Wheeler was 24 years old taste of the embers still lingers in his and a lieutenant in the Third cavalry

boy when the civil war broke out, but he soon demonstrated that he had in him the stuff that great soldiers are made of. He was one of the bravest, keenest and most daring officers in the confederate army, and withal one of the most successful. It seems to be confederate army During the summer of 1861 he was additionally honored by struck and commanded an infantry brigade at the battle of Shijoh, in which engagement he distinguished himself, receiving the cognomen of "Fighting Joe."

The was then assigned to the cavalry.

Columbia.

Another interesting member of the to oppose her wishes. She has always been the idol of his eye, and the pet of his old friends, but, like a Spartan father, he only said: If it is your wish you shall go.

Miss Wheeler was very much in earnest. She had accompanied her father to Tampa, and upon securing his permission, she lost no time in applying E. C. Elwell, who is in charge of the

You can be married on shipboard. with the pale moonbeams shedding their effulgent mellowness on the scene or if mal-de-mer threatens the fair Red Cross arrangements for the campaign, to be off for Cuba, and no one chafes at the delay more than this pretty and accomplished young girl, who is abandoning a bright social reer for the battlefields of a fever laden climate. Joseph Wheeler, jr., the general's el-

West Point. He had been granted tion showered upon General Lee. a furlough until September, and pre-vious to the declaration of war he had er's bravery are related by army vet-

for his country."

have some outlet. true son of his father otherwise. He men.

Fighting families seem to constitute was given a furlough from the Nava.

mouth. His two sons and his daugh- of Alabama. He resigned and was apr have inherited that taste.

'Fighting Joe' Wheeler was a mere confederate army During the summer

He was then assigned to the cavalry, became a brigadier general, and in less General Wheeler's appointment as than three months major general and major general in command of the cav-alry divison received the plaudits of that command during the entire war.

many instances forgotten her heroes.

The files of the war department in patriotic family is Miss Annie Wheeler, the executive mansion show that every the 20-year-old daughter of General time during the last thirty years that Wheeler. When she announced her there has been the clightest indica-determination to go to Cuba as a nurse tion of war. General Wheeler filed a determination to go to Cuba as a nurse tion of war. General Wheeler filed a the general was too much of a soldier tender of his services to the government. This was doge even at a time when the law prohib; ted his being comcom-

> On May 4 President McKinley appointed General Wheeler a major general, and assigned him to the command of the cavalry division now route to Cuba. Since General Wheel-er's arrival at Tampa he has been onstantly with his cummand in camp thoroughly familiarizing himself with everything pertaining to his duties and the condtion of his command.

General Miles since his arrival has shown General Wheeler many social attentions, and seems to be confident that General Wheeler will represent the United States as nobly as he did when he wore the gray years ago. In fact, it must be said that General der son, is instructor of mathematics Wheeler has shared in part the ova-

Many instances of General Wheelmade all his arrangements for a tour erans of both the north and the south. of Europe, even going so far as to se-cure his passage. Though scarcely more than a boy at the outbreak of the rebellion, only a But the patriotism so characteristic short time served to display his peof the Wheeler family caused him to after his plans. "A fellow can go to Europe any time," he argued. "It isn't offen that he has a chance of fighting of cavalry, which he soon elevated to the would admit a man's fist. There would be no discernible point of extrance would admit a man's fist. There would obtain the normand of the cavalry which he soon elevated to the simply would be no back left upon the man thus struck. make that position second only in im-And now he is spending his furlough portance to that of the army coming received an appointment on his guard of the army in advance and the father's staff. Like his father, young rear guard in retreat during the en-Wheeler is small of stature, but he has tire war, and was distinguished in all wheeler is small of stature, but he has the battles of the western army, and the back. The result was the utter destruction of the viscera and the promake an equally illustrious name cavalry engagements. He enjoyed the for himself if the opportunity is given. confidence and esteem of his comman-Tom Wheeler is only seventeen, but ders not alone for his skilful and hard his youthful blood is just as hot as it fighting, but also for his good judgwould be were he twice that age. He ment in all matters pertaining to camis still a student at Annapolis, too paign and army movements, and few young for graduation, but the fever of generals have ever possessed such arwar coursing through his veins had to dent and unstinted devotion as was

PUZZLING SPANISH TERMS.

Porto means port. Rico means no-

ble. rich, illustrious, opulent. San Juan (St. John) was the name

given the island of Porto Rico by Co. containing an even 100 pounds. lumbus in 1493. The Caribbean sea washes the territorys of the Caribbs, whose name means volved, the defeated power taking pre-

'cruel men. All code books carried on war ships have leaden backs, to assure their

sinking if lost overboard. The letters in a code book are printed in an ink that fades when it comes in

contact with water. Jamaica is a corruption of Xaymaco a native West Indian name, signifying the country abounding in springs.

Hayti is a native name. meaning son, who was born in "uba, is not a mountainous country. The name Cuba Spaniard, but a Cuban, if a Cuban is of native origin; the meaning is un-should go to Madrid when he is two known.

At present 3,000 projectiles of the place he would still be a Cuban, and heaviest sort are completed daily and not quite so good as a Spaniard. If a shipped to naval stations for transfer to warships.

The area of the main island of Cuba is estimated at from 40,000 to 43,000 square miles; the Isle of Pines at 1,214 British war vessels are furnished with

lightning rods, and Mr. Edison claims that they are an indispensable protection to all ships. Santiago is the Spanish form for St

James The city of Santiago de Cuba was founded in 1514 and for several years was the capital of the island. Manila was founded by the Span-iards in 1571. It was taken by the English in 1762, but restored to Spain, It has often been devastated by earth-

Tobago island was so called by Columbus from its fancied resemblance to the tobacco or inhaling tube of the aborigines. Our word tobacco is thence

Yucatan is a compound Indian word meaning "what do you say?" was the only answer the Spaniards could obtain from the natives concern-

ing their country. Spain expressed the English of Hispania, a word founded upon the punic "span," a rabbit, owing to the num-ber of wild rabbits found in the pen-

insula by the Carthagenians. The present output of powder in the United States amounts to 16,000 pounds a day, of which 12,000 pounds is furnished by one eastern firm, and the remainder by a Pacific coast concern. Porto Rico was discovered by Columbus in 1893, but was conquered by Ponce

de Leon in 1508-20, who, it is said, reduced 600,000 natives to slavery. They were afterward exterminated. More powder has been burned in the San Juan bombardment and the occasional small engagements along the Cuban coast than has been consumed

little harshly, for I thought the editor for saluting purposes since the civil Telegraph operators in war are mere I paid no attention to it. One day I civilians, but Congressman Belknap has a plan to organize the telegraph was looking at the Razoo, and in it was of the service into an officered girl in the town, and at the conclusion department, having rank and prestige

with the medical corps. It costs the auxiliary cruisers St. Louis and Harvard \$50,000 a year for the handling and loading of coal after however, one of my patients died, and the fuel is purchased. It requires forty at the conclusion of a very pathetic hours for one of the ships to take on oblivary notice was the same line. 'Dr. 2,000 tons. Coal is worth \$10 to \$25 a

on in the West Indian ports.

Gannt in attendance. You ought to In the West Indies, when an Amer- have seen me get to the office and get ton in the West Indian ports. ican warship needs coal it is towed up an advertisement in the Razoo.

ter death, but it is believed that they may have been guilty of a crime just as brutal-that of using explusive butthe men who died at Guantanamo have reported that it is possible that the

MAKES FRIGHTFUL WOUNDS.

Spanish guerrillas, whose shots killed American marines at Guantanamo.

nay not have mutilated the bodies af

Surgeons who examined the bodies of

hastly mutilations were caused only

by the bullets from the Mauser rifles

used by the Spanish, but in the opinion

of men who have studied the work of the Mauser rifle, there is much evi-

dence to show that the Spaniards used

bullets that were practically explosive

thereby violating every law of human-

Ity in civilized warfare, Dr. Von Coler witnessed the effects

of one of these explosive bullets, which

struck the forehead of a man at 54 yards. He says:

the boncs and scalp were torn into the smallest atoms and scattered in all dis

"The skull was shattered compliely,

"The entire base of the skull was

broken up into separate pieces of bone.

pulpy. Nothing was left of the brain

but a little pulpy substance mixed with

join in the agreement was the United States, and it refused on the same

sign an agreement not to be a traitor

to his country-that the mere request

was an insufferable insult. America has

never used the weapons that savored

of barbarism, she has never experi-

mented with poisonous shells or sup-

plied her troops with bullets that would "mushroom" when they struck flesh.

Spain has done these things and is

doing them yet, though Spain signed

It is a fact, proved by many experi-

ments, as well as by the British cam-paign in the Chitral, that only under

exceptional circumstances will one of

the small caliber bullets used in mod-

ern military rifles cause mutilation. The builet is specially prepared so that it cannot "mushroom." It can also

be special prepared so that it will-and Spain troops have found out how

The Mauser bullet inflicts a wound

horrible enough, even without the Span-

ish improvement. If one of the ordi-

nary bullets hits a man in the chest at

1,000 yards it will pass through him.

The hole at the point of entrance would

not admit the little finger of a surgeon,

but that at the point of exit would ad-

Under the same circumstances, with

one of the "Spanish improved" bullets

the wound at the point of entrance

would admit a man's fist. There would

there simply would be no back left

scribes the condition of the bodies of

the marines killed by the Spanish, ex-

cept that, with true Spanish courage,

the part of the Spaniards had produced

The marines were probably wrong in

mit his clenched fist.

upon the man thus struck.

the conditions they found.

grounds that a man might refuse

The one nation which did not

fragments of bone."

ment.

the agreement.

both the north and south. And now the gallant general has been joined by tention to law and crop raising. In his son, Joseph Wheeler, jr., who is serving on his father's staff. Another son, Tom Wheeler, who is just seven-ord in itself most extraordinary when of the chief promoters of the agreeteen years old, is a midshipman on the it is considered that the south has in

Spaniard should go to Havana when he is two weeks old and spend all his

he would still be a Spaniard and enjoy

and grandsons and great-grandsons of

Spaniard, no matter what happens

Ethics and Business Clashed.

One distinguished gentleman from

Chicago, says the Denver Times, was

telling his friend at the Brown last

night why he objects to newspaper ad-

"It was when I began my practice,

he remarked, between the puffs of a cigar from the seat of war, "down in a

little town in Georgia. Business came pretty slow, and I had made up my

mind that I should not advertise, and

I want to tell you how it came out. The proprietor of one of the little pa-

pers came to me one day with the re-

for the Weekly Razoo."
"'I couldn't do it, my good friend,"

violation of professional ethics.

'Yes: no objection to that

" 'And you'll pay me for it?'

"'What's them?"

was trying to work me.

I replied; 'for it would be a flagrant

"'Why, the rules of the profession."
"'O. I see. Well, couldn't you let

me use your name in cases where you

"'Not a cent,' 1 replied, perhaps a

"Out he went, apparently angry, but

was the brief but flattering compli-

'Dr. annt in attendance.

" 'Doctor, I want a little ad from you

No Cuban can ever become

The sons

Cuban never attains.

view is a degenerate

city.

vertising.

mark:

are called?

-22-R P

believing that Spanish knives and machetes mutilated their dead comrades, He wouldn't be a shown toward him by his officers and but when they learn, as they will, the story of the bullets used at Guantanto a pier called the coal wharf. A the next day. Many Other Facts Concerning the Present War.

stout gangplank is shoved from the stringpiece to the lower deck, and the bunkers are filled not by derricks, but large as an ordinary lead pencil and The bullets carried by the Mauser ri-

by native women, who, to the number heavy are about one inch long. A of about two hundred, throng the wharves, eager to get a "coal job." The the charge of smokeless powder gives them a velocity unequaled by any of the larger calibers. Because of this high coal is carried on board in baskets, each velocity it was found at first that the ordinary leaden bullets "stripped" in After war is concluded, it is usually the barrel of the gun. It was also shown that, because of this same velocknown by the names of the nations incedence. The war between France and ity, they would assume strange shap Prussia in 1870-71, in which France was and inflict the most horrible wounds ity, they would assume strange shapes beaten, was the Franco-Prussian war. So the Turco-Russian war of 1877, the in the bullet and partly from the dic-Greco-Turkish war of 1897, the China- tates of humanity the ordnance experts

Partly to prevent this loss of weight Japanese of 1896. Foreseeing the end, of every country have invariably inthe present struggle between Spain and the United States is already fixed in sisted that the leaden bullets shall be inclosed in a hardened casing of copper, history as the Spanish-American war. German silver or nickeled steel. A Spaniard was born in Spain. His son, who was born in "uba, is not a Spaniards are supposed to encase their bullets in nickeled copper.

MANY FLAT-FOOTED PEOPLE weeks old and spend all his life in the

Are you flat-footed? A large proportion of the human race of the present are flat footed, and this is true of men life in that city or upon a plantation, who are giants in stature and strength the distinction and social position a and regarded as models of physical manhood.

daughters of a Spaniard are Cubans if they are born in Cuba; but the sons The flat footedness of the race is a fact that has been established by the a Cuban must always be Cubans, no matter if they were born in Madrid inspection of volunteers, who have offered themselves for enlistment. Many and spend their whole lives in that otherwise perfectly eligible men have been repjected by the army surgeons solely because they have flat feet. The him, and from the Spanish point of reason given for their rejection is that flat footed soldier makes a very pobr marcher.

The flat footed man has no arch to his foot. The center of the foot is on the same plane as the toes and the heel. His whole foot rests on ground at once. At first sight it would not seem that the effect of this departure from the normal would be very far reaching. Still, experts agree that in persons with flat feet the infirmity causes serious injury and notable derangements of nearly the entire muscular system.

Man's walking apparatus is arranged for his comfort and ease in locomotion. It is not so in the case of the man with a flat foot. To him walking is always awkward and often painful Dr. Otto Sutter, who has observed many cases, said: "Man's natural walk is a process of falling. With his heel as a lever he raises himself on the ball of his foot. His body falls forward until checked by the return to the heel, when it sinks back to earth. Thus the normal walker is alternately falling forward and backward. When the cener of the foot touches the ground the effect is different. The walker no longer has the rounded bones of his feet to act as natural ball bearings. difference between his gait and an ordinary man's is the difference tween the motion of a springless dray and that of a rubber-tired sulky.

"The man with flat feet can have no clasticity in his gait. The center of his foot hits the ground first. To accomthe notice of the recovery of a little nodate himself to this reversal of the usual order he must walk with a stiffness that jars his whole frame. confess I thought better of the fellow, be walks 'stiff-legged' the muscles of and was pleased. The next week, his calf are not brought into play like those of the normal man. The strain s all thrown on his thigh muscles and is pelvis He tires guickly and is cmfwyp shrdlu shrdl subject to pains that the ordinary man never feels, no matter how much he may exert himself. There is no known cure for flat feet."

THE BLACK HOLE OF MANILA.

Spanlards had Prepared a Dungeon for Deway and His Sallors --A Most Horrible Place.

ishing bit of news has just reached and some soldiers came running to the this city from Manila. It is that the grating. It did not take long to grasp Spanish of that place were preparing their prisons for receiving soldiers of Dewey's fleet when they heard the Americans were coming. For Dewey himself and his officers the "Black Hole" had been reserved, for these for the company that the company is the comp ish people really believed they could capture the American commodore and his whole fleet. This information is

from Yokohama.

The Black Hole is in the fortress of San Sebastian Intra Murros. Down in the lowest part of this grim old prison, standing on the harbor front, is this most infamous dungeon known to the modern world. In this place last fall 169 insurgent prisoners were suffocated. while for years past almost every day its dark walls have witnessed the wholesale execution of state prisoners. Around a small barred window of this

dungeon the people of the town are accustomed to gather and watch the progress of the slow death of their victims from day to day. It is a virtual burial alive. Not a ray of sunlight ever enters, nor a drop of water, nor a mouthful of food is

given the prisoners. through a cavernous tunnel in the steep bank by the side of the fortress. Luxuriant frontcal vines cover and drape this opening, so that the stranger would never suspect it as the portal of death. A long, damp passage leads to the dun-

of such tragedies and which was kept in reserve for Admiral Dewey and his sible to get a faint breath of air from the court above. To get their faces near this opening in the ceiling men have trampled one another to death the darkness. The Spaniards are Chrisand stood on mangled corpses, for the tlans, a shrill, sick voice would cry; agony of slow suffocation transforms we are not. They are torturing us them into demons.

The only other outlook from this dungeon is a little grated hole in the floor through which can be seen below the green seaweed and the barnacled rocks and the muddy tide washing in and not have treated us thus. God is good.

Yet this usually soothing wash of the waves is part of the torture of the prisoners. Confined for days and weeks without a drop of water to drink, in til at brief intervals it filled the grassifilingly hot atmosphere, the sound ing with a low, half human sob.

Here is the thrilling story of Juan Here is the thrilling story of Juan "Then it dawned upon my mind that Martinez, an insurgent, who was confined last fall in the Black Hole.

they had sneaked up and shot them in and twos my comrades and other Mes- apart. duction of wounds of such ghastliness that it is small wonder the survivors tizes who had been captured came in, with a long weeping cry that I knew believed that deliberate bestiality on bloody and weary and sick, and at was a death song. once crouched down on the floor near "The shaft of moonlight had shifted, the grating. There was no room to lie I could see in the lambent glow that der to shoulder, and still they came, under the water. Others, who were "Finally a body of su pressed near drowing, tosesd their hands about, the narrow entrance so the Spaniards story of the bullets used at Guantan-amo, they are hardly likely to regret the sternness of the revenge they took a bang and went laughing away. We gular knife scar that marks all our thought we had gained our point. It clan gleamed white on his knee. was a mistake.

"A few minutes afterward there cam a rattling and clanking at the grating the water reached the scar the man in the ceiling it was raised and the body of a man was flung down headlong among us. He was alive wounded. Then came another and another, until the entire half dozen had been thrown through the trap door and lay senseless on the stone floor

"We made room for them somehow, It was afternoon, and the air even in the streets outside was breathless. We panted like dogs and tore our clothes off in the effort to keep from failing dead with the smothering heat.

"We must have been a source of great enjoyment to the Spanish officers. All the afternoon they came in couples and threes to gaze at us thro' the grating. They laughed and talked and asked us how we felt. We swayed and crushed together in gasping silence. What was the use of replying

"Han Kai and his brother held the center of the dungeon. They were both leaders of the Mestizos in the province of Batanzas. Han Kai was a giant in stature, with a dash of Chinese in his blood that showed in his obsique eyes and high cheek bones. They were both desperate men.

came a squad of soldiers to the door of | dead. the dungeon. It opened and we were revived by a delicious draught of air. It was only for a moment. In the Kai's brother was taken away. "To death? We did not know.

other two hours passed. Two men who had been crushed into the stagnant and airless corners had died. This meant more air for the rest of us, but two out of 169 is not much, after all

"At 6 o'clock there came another rattle at the door, another delicious draught of air, and Han Kai's brother was thrust in among us. He was eye-His feet had been gashed on the They dawn. soles as a baker gushes a pie. had been burned and seared and black-

ened by fire.
"We gazed at him stupidly and then went on panting and heaving and gasp-ing for breath. All but Han Kai. He sprang to his feet. He biasphemed. railing at heaven and hell. He gnashed his teeth and foamed at the mouth. Again and again he sprang impotently the grating in the ceiling.

'Come,' he cried; 'come and hold me up. I can break the grating."

AWFUL VENGEANCE.

"Three of us sprang to the frenzied man's assistance. A fourth climbed on lards our shoulders. Then Han Kai who denly was as agile as a greyhound in spite of his great size, clambered up. He barely across my face. reached the bars with his fingers. He lifted and tugged and swore Looking up with straining eyes from the bottom. Spanish nature I saw a face appear stooping over the "Too bad, said one; rating. It was that of the Spanish had fun hanging them." lieutenant who had captured him

other grasped the spaniard of the bars my heart. hauling his face close to the bars my heart. "Why said he, this man is alive." Then, suddenly changing his tactics, he let go of the grating and threw his arm around the man's neck and began his voice. He rolled me over and felt to choke him with his right hand. my pulse. 'Take him to the hospital,' to choke him with his right hand.

"Never a sound did the Spaniard ut- he said. His eyes started from his head, his face grew purple, and he writhed like a snake in his efforts to get away. High above us hung Han Ka: growi-ing and mumbling at his victim like came out alive and escaped to tell of an angry dog.

Scattle, (Correspondence),-An aston- "Sudednly there was a clatter of feet the situation. Out came their swords and in an instant Han Kai was bleeding from an awful wound across throat. They cut at the great Mestizo like demons, but Han Kai hung on, biting and snarling like a beast.

"Finally one of the soldiers knelt and drove his sword straight down behind Hai Kai's collarbone and into his chest, brought by a passenger on one of the lt was the stroke that Spanish mata-Empress line of steamers just arrived dors use in killing a buil. Slowly had It was the stroke that Spanish mata-Kai's head lolled back and slowly huge muscles grew limp. His arms un-colled, hung a little, and then down he came to the stone floor with a crash, the dead lieutenant staring down at him with horrible bursting eyes from

"About 10 o'clock as nearly as I could judge, the moon topped the bastions of the fort, and a clear, white shaft of light slanted into the dungeon. seemed to rob the night of the invisible terror of smotheration, only bring out, with an awful distinctness, the horrors that could be seen.

"The dungeon was bathed in a sort of blue light, like that of an inferno. The floor was covered with a tangled carpet of men. Hands were clenched into stony rigor. Breasts heaved deep The entrance to this dungeon is and convulsively. Faces grown ghastly in the moonlight with lips drawn back from the gleaming teeth, and twitching spasmodically.

'Above we could hear the tread of the heedless sentry, and below the hungry lapping of the sea. The tide was rising, and, thank God-I The room which has been the scene thought to myself-the cold sea water would refresh us.

'Pretty soon those of us who men, is black in reality as well as in about the floor grating were enabled to name, for it has but two small apertures, one is in the stone ceiling and hands. We lapped up the water in is three feet square, with heavy grat-ing across it. Near this hole it is pos-trate and half senseless tangle of men. Some it revived. Others it made angry. "In their delirium some of the men would moan horrible blasphemies in

> for the glory of their Christ, who died to save sinners,'
> "'Sh-h-!' another unsteady voice

He will take care of us. Glory to God! DEATH BY INCHES.

"Up came the water, inch by inch, until at brief intervals it filled the gratof water that they cannot taste be- splashed up into the faces of those of comes maddening. It is the torture of us who hung over the bars. It run Tantalus improved upon by Spanish snakelike into the room. With each art, for the mythical glant could feel transitory filling of the grate the dun-This, according to the descriptions re-ceived from Guantanamo, exactly de-if they fled away when he sought to Breathing did not seem to be a possibility while the waves flushed the

focate. The thought was horrifying. "Into this death hole they forced us. The breathing spells between the run through the small solid door. By ones of the waves grew further and further The sea was now coming in,

down. We sat foot to foot and shoul- some of the men lay with their faces the narrow entrance so the Spaniards weak and helpiess. One reclined could not crowd the last half dozen against the wall with the water lapsaw with a dull intelligence that the would drown.

"It crept up and up, to chin and lips, and then to his nose. Then, with one weak, strangling gasp and a vague tossing of the hands he was gone. I could not help him. The water was up to my shoulders and I began to feel the heavy sense of oppression that omes before asphyxiation.

"Then right in the lacelike fan of moonlight I saw the hat of my brother, Tung Dow. It was almost on a level the water, and I could see his forehead under it. He was dead. Summoning all my strength I crawl ed up to the slanting floor through the water toward the little door. I do not know why I wanted to go there. One place was as good to die in as another. But I crawled up slowly and weakly over the multitude of senseless men. Some of them struck at me, like men in a nightmare. Others tried to

"I passed three dead leaders of our organization. I crawled over the body of a boy who had joined us on the day previous. I made my way slowly past the burned and eyeless brother of Han "At 4 o'clock in the afternoon there Kai, who was moaning feebly over his

"I reached the little door, toppled over weakly against it and fell with my face to the floor. I think that fall savspace of a few seconds we were dirzen back by aword and bayonet and flat air assailed my nostrils. It was so thin and faint that I could scarcely locate it. What a heaven it was! would have fought for that crevice with my life. It came from an infinitesimal crack under the door.

Before many minutes I was a new man. Just as the pale shaft of moonlight was fading away I sank into a sort of fevered doze that was a first cousin to coma.

When I awoke the small grating in the ceiling was growing gray with the

"What was to be our fate? I did not know, and I cared very little. Both my brothers were dead and I was alone. would far rather have died then than to spend another night in that place. Fifty-four men had been smothered to death or drowned. The others so far gone that they could not possibly

"Why not try to pose as a dead man and be carried out with them? thought came to me like a flash. I would try it, at least, "For an hour or more I waited patiently for the appearance of the Spanannoy no more bridal couples.

lards They came at last and so sud-denly that I barely had time to fling myself down and haul a dead man "I will do justice to the one gleam of humanity I have ever observed in the

'Too bad,' said one; 'We would have "That was humane and considerate.

"With a quick spring that knocked After awhile men came in with stretch-us all in a heap. Han Ka! grasped the ers and began to carry away the dead. grating with one hand and with the When my turn came I held my breath, other grasped the Spaniard by the hair. A Spanish doctor knelt down and felt

There was astonishment and regret in "I watched my opportunity and slipped away from the hospital scot free,

the only man, I believe, who ever enabove us hung Han Kai growl- tered the Black Hole of Manila and it."-New York Journal.

COULD THROW A LASSO.

A very thick set, compactly bulli man, who were glasses and had a sort of ruminant smile on his broad, healthy looking countenance, was swinging along a street in the northwest section a few afternoons ago, apparently taking his time and observing things as he went along, says the Washington Star. On the good sized lawn of one of the residences he was passing there was a flock of half a dozen young boys in knickerbockers, playing Wild West. They were screeching and hoot-ing fit to wake the dead, for they were evenly divided, three of them being bold, bad scouts, and the other three being Indians with an especial mission for yelling. They were having plenty of fun with a couple of lariats, without being able to exhibit any skill whatsoever in the manipulation of the same, One of the scouts would throw the larlat ineffectually at an Indian five or six times, with no more result than that of scraping the Indian's nose with the rope. Then the scouts would walk up bravely to the Indian, place the loop of the lariat around the latter's neck and drag him a few feet in howling

triumph.
The thick set, smiling man stopped, eaned up against a tree netting and watched this sport amusedly. It could be seen from the expression of his face that he liked boys. He studied their play for a few minutes, and then started to walk on. He hadn't taken more than two steps before the singing of a thrown rope around his ears informed him that one of the lads was endeavoring to lasso him. Of course the lad lidn't succeed in doing this, but the thick set, smiling man turned around good humoredly.

"Bad throw, my boy," said he. "Now, if I were a fleet maverick I'd be a good hundred yards away by this time. You boys haven't just got the hang of roping yet. Let me show you.'

The boys, highly pleased at getting a grown, good looking and good naured man involved in their play, studed the thick set man with interest. He stepped out onto the lawn, took one of the lariats out of the hands of he willing lad and said:
"This isn't such a good lasso as it

might be, for it's not heavy enough, but maybe it'll do.'

Then he gathered the lariat up into a coil carefull, swung it about his head a few times in a realistic manner that made the boys stare, and in the twinkling of an eye a little chap who stood about twenty feet away near the steps of the house, had his arms pinloned to his side by the loop of the lariat.
"Cracky!" exclaimed the boys in a chorus. "I'll bet he's with Buffalo Bill's

show, all right. Aren't you, mister?"
"No, I'm not with any show just now," said the thick set man pleasantly. "I expect to be with a very big show indeed, though, a little later on. But I've often seen men throw the lariat. It's all a knack. Any one of you boys can learn how to do it if you practice it carefully."

Then the good natured man stepped from the lawn onto the sidewalk. As e was resuming his stroll a young man passed him, and, touching his hat, said:

"Good afternoon to you, Colonel Roosevelt." Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt courteusly acknowledged the salutation and passed on, still wearing that ruminant smile of his.

TROUBLES OF THE LOVERS.

At one of the big hotels of the town, elates the Washington Post, there is staying a pair of recently married young people whose honeymoon began under most unromantic circumstances They came from a city in the middle west, and their names—well, let's call them Mr. and Mrs. Smith. Mr. Smith is a sprightly young man who for years has made it his pleasure to annoy and embarrass such of his friends as were indiscreet enough to wed. strapped rice into their umbrellas, he has tied white ribbons and old shoes to their baggage, he has chalked, "We've just been married" on their carriages, he has sent telegrams and postal cards after them addressed to "So and So and Bride," he has, in fact, done everything he could think of to make honeymoons unpopular. So, therefore, when his approaching wedding was anounced divers and sundry persons determined to get even with Mr. Smith is sagactous as well as sprightly, and he boldly declared that he'd outwit them all. He engaged rooms for himself and his bride at three different hotels and berths on three different trains. Several days before the wedding the bride's trunk was sent, empty, to the express office and her belongings were carried down to it in installments. When it was filled it was sent away by express. Mr. Smith smiled to himself. After the weding there was a reception at a fashionable club house and the divers and sundry revengeful persons lay in wait. Mr. and Mrs. Smith withdrew, went down the back stairs, through the wine cellar and out of the cellar door. Around the corner a carriage was waiting. They were to enter this, be driven to the livery stable, step into another carriage awaiting them there, and escape unobserved, but Mr. young brother had noted the cellar door, and was waiting there with his bicycle. He promptly sounded a horn as a signal and rode after the carriage, The persons in waiting with horns repaired to the livery stable. The bride and bridegroom stayed inside. They knew that their friends were preparing to make it pleasant for them at the hotels and at the railway station. So they slipped out the back way, and at the end of their resources, went to the house of a surgeon they knew, rank him up, and asked shelter for the night. He had only his office to offer them, and there, with a skeleton grinning cheerfully at them, and an operating chair the only comfortable piece of furniture the room contained, they stayed till morning and then stole out to the railway station and left town. do say, too, that the bride wouldn't speak to the bridegroom for two days. and I don't blame her, nor do I blame the revengeful persons. Mr. Smith will

With a Rifle.

Adolph Toepperwein, San Antonio's marvelous young rifle shot, has just performed another of his astonishing With a 22-caliber rifle he stood feats. at a distance of 20 feet from a double thickness of heavy paper, about three feet long by two wide, and shot on it the outline of an Indian's head. It took exactly 152 shots to do the trick. It was freehand drawing, as the figure was not traced on the paper beforehand. This made the feat especially difficult, as "Tep" had to place every shot with reference to where its predecessor had gone, and where all the following shots were to go. In other words, he had to have every detail o fine "drawing" planned out, and con-stantly in his mind's eye while he was shooting. One shot fired a fraction of an inch wild would have spoiled the