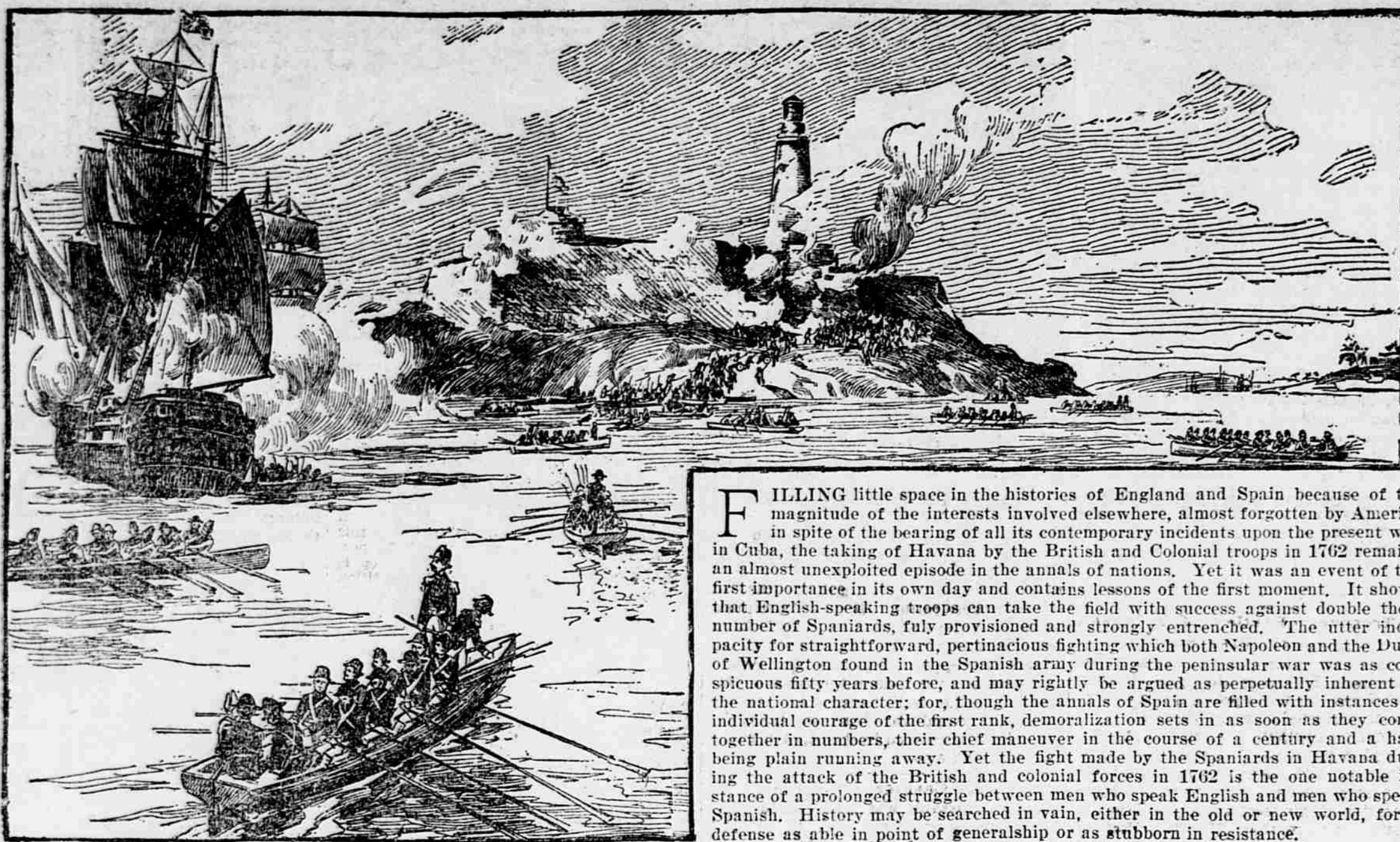
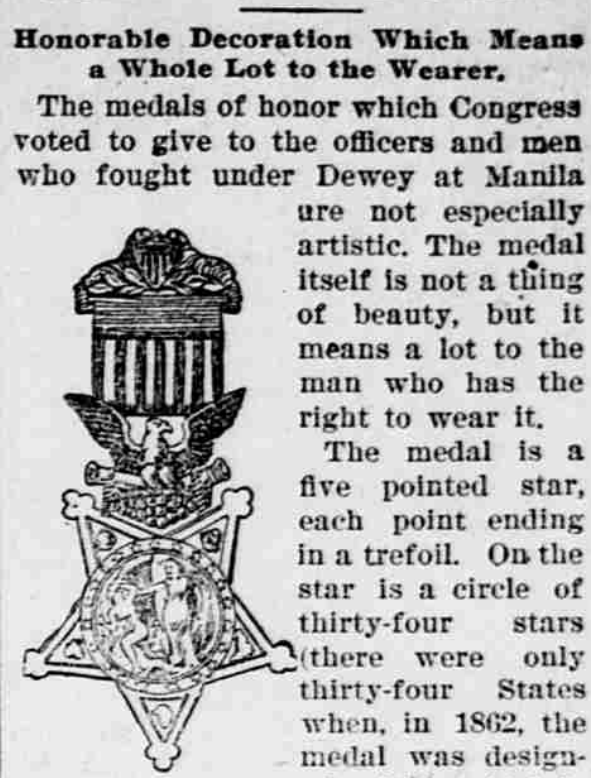


HOW THE AMERICAN AND BRITISH SOLDIERS ONCE BRAVELY STORMED AND TOOK THE FAMOUS MORRO CASTLE.



FILLING little space in the histories of England and Spain because of the magnitude of the interests involved elsewhere, almost forgotten by America in spite of the bearing of all its contemporary incidents upon the present war in Cuba, the taking of Havana by the British and Colonial troops in 1762 remains an almost unexploited episode in the annals of nations. Yet it was an event of the first importance in its own day and contains lessons of the first moment. It shows that English-speaking troops can take the field with success against double their number of Spaniards, fully provisioned and strongly entrenched. The utter incapacity for straightforward, pertinacious fighting which both Napoleon and the Duke of Wellington found in the Spanish army during the peninsular war was as conspicuous fifty years before, and may rightly be argued as perpetually inherent in the national character; for, though the annals of Spain are filled with instances of individual courage of the first rank, demoralization sets in as soon as they come together in numbers, their chief maneuver in the course of a century and a half being plain running away. Yet the fight made by the Spaniards in Havana during the attack of the British and colonial forces in 1762 is the one notable instance of a prolonged struggle between men who speak English and men who speak Spanish. History may be searched in vain, either in the old or new world, for a defense as able in point of generalship or as stubborn in resistance.

MEDALS FOR DEWEY'S MEN.



Honorable Decoration Which Means a Whole Lot to the Wearer. The medals of honor which Congress voted to give to the officers and men who fought under Dewey at Manila are not especially artistic. The medal itself is not a thing of beauty, but it means a lot to the man who has the right to wear it. The medal is a five pointed star, each point ending in a trefoil. On the star is a circle of thirty-four stars (there were only thirty-four States when, in 1862, the medal was designed) within which is a representation of America "habited as Minerva," her left hand on the fasces, her right hand holding a shield and repelling discord. A trophy of two cannons, one sword, several cannon balls and an eagle fastens the star to a ribbon resembling the flag, which joins it to the clasp. This medal of honor corresponds to the English Victoria cross and the Iron Cross of Germany and Prussia, but it is a fact that either of the latter is better known to Americans than the emblem with which our own country recognizes valor. Perhaps one reason for this is that we are not in the habit of paying much attention to medals and decorations in this country. Another may be that we have sometimes questioned the manner in which these medals have been awarded in times past. Occasionally there has been a suspicion of the presence of a political pull in these awards. Yet in spite of the drawbacks to its reputation which the delay in awarding it and the way in which some of its wearers have acquired it cause the medal of honor is an honorable decoration and has been won honorably by most of those who have it. Most of them won it for such feats as capturing battlefields, though one soldier got it because he was on the guard of honor over Lincoln's coffin. The Twenty-seventh Maine Regiment received the medal as a whole. Its time was up, and it volunteered to remain and take part in the battle of Gettysburg. For this and its bravery at the fight every survivor received the medal.

keeping themselves accurately adjusted with reference to the holy city. Every one of them would take off his hat, boots and weapons, get out his pocket compass, ascertain the direction of Mecca, spread down his prayer rug and then kneel, shut his eyes and begin to pray. In the meantime the steamer would go around a sharp bend in the river, and the next time the worshiper opened his eyes he would find himself, to his horror and amazement, with his back to Mecca and his arms stretched out toward the steppes of Siberia. Of course, God could not be expected to pay the least attention to a prayer that was breathed out in a northeasterly direction when it ought to have been headed southwest by south-half-south. So the disgrusted Mohammedan, with a muttered curse upon the crooked rivers and the erratic steamers of the Russian infidel, would get up, consult his pocket compass, turn around his rug, and begin again on a new tack, keeping one eye open meanwhile, to see that the man at the wheel did not take an unfair advantage of him, and scatter his prayer all over the Russian Empire.

Anecdotes of Macready. Mr. Sala charged Macready with having habitually used foul and blasphemous language behind the scenes. An apologist hints that Mr. Sala may have been led astray by the fact that in the last act of "Macbeth" Macready invariably lashed himself into a sort of fever, which he aggravated by using all sorts of expressions. When Mr. Phelps played Macduff to him for the first time, he was not a little amazed during the fight at the close of the last act to hear Macready call him a beast, a scoundrel, a hell-born villain, a base-born cur and a devil. Full of resentment, Phelps hurled back the epithets with energy, and heaped foul names upon Macready. At the close Macready said: "Thank you, Mr. Phelps, thank you; I've never been so well supported."

In another play, where it was necessary to enter in a panfing fury, full of rage, exhibiting the gasping exhaustion of mad passion, Macready used to have a hired "super" whom he would grapple and shake and curse at, off the stage, so that he could enter naturally. One night the regular "super" sent a substitute who did not quite understand the business. He resented Macready's rough treatment, which delighted the comedian, who went at his man with increased vigor. The substitute presently "let him have it," and the pair fought savagely a good round. Macready that night burst upon his audience in a splendid rage, out-Macreadying Macready. When the substitute learned the true state of affairs, however, he bolted; but he was unearched, for Macready came off after the first scene, gasping: "Hum, ha! Where is he? Hum, ha, bless me! A splendid fellow! Pay him double and let me have him every night."

Modern Longevity. In the seventeenth century the average duration of life was only thirteen years; in the eighteenth, twenty; in the present century it is thirty-six. This great increase in the average length of human life is not, however, an indication of an increase in the vigor and vitality of the race, but it is rather due to the fact that cholera, the black plague and other devastating scourges which formerly overspread whole countries at frequent intervals, sometimes several times during a century, have been brought more and more under control by improved public sanitation and quarantine. The real test of the vitality of the race is not the average length of human life, but the proportion of persons who have attained great age is without doubt at the present time much less than ever before in the history of the world.

War Was Preferable. "I have about decided," said Dowling, "to go to Cuba and join the insurgent army." "Oh, you take my breath away," exclaimed Mrs. Dowling. "Going down there where you will have to sleep out on the ground and be eaten up by snakes and mosquitoes?" "Yes!" "Don't you know you are likely to starve to death?" "I do." "And take yellow fever or cholera?" "I know." "Or may be captured or shot or something?" "I know that, Maria, but they won't bang on the piano after I have gone to bed, nor make me get up after midnight to look after burglars."—Atlanta Constitution.

Yours as Ever. "What are you thinking about, Ethel?" "I am wondering whether I should sign myself 'Yours ever' or 'Thine only' to a girl I detest."—Boston Beacon.

Too Slow. "Your elopement didn't come off?" "No, the wretch asked me to fly with him, and then told me that he thought a horse and buggy would be more comfortable than a tandem."—Detroit Free Press.

He'll Play to Win. "Going to follow the races again this year, Hoaxley?" "Follow? Not if I can get ahead of them." "Young man, this is the third time this week you have come to take my daughter sleighriding. If you pay cash for the horses and sleigh, it means either lunacy or bankruptcy, and if you don't it means that you are a dead beat." "I own the livery stable, sir." "That's different."—Chicago Tribune.

THE STRATEGY BOARD.

Ex-Fighting Men Who Direct the Movements of Ships.

Admirals Dewey and Sampson, with Commodores Schley and Watson, do the fighting, but there are four men in Washington who tell them what they shall do and when. These are the members of the Board of Strategy, who have charge of the conduct of the war on sea, and so far as possible direct the battles, leaving only the details to the fleet commanders. Each man on the board has seen a good deal of real service and can fight as well as any man in the navy. Aside from this they are well skilled in the science of war and are able to plan battles with almost mathematical certainty. The members of the board are Rear Admiral Montgomery Sicard, Captains A. T. Mahan, A. S. Crowninshield and A. S. Barker, all experts.

Rear Admiral Sicard was born in 1836, graduated from the Naval Academy in 1861 and was a first lieutenant during the war. He fought in the West, at Forts Jackson and St. Phillip and Vicksburg. Like Dewey, he was at Fort Fisher. Since the war he has had charge of important stations, the last



Sicard. Mahan. Crowninshield. Barker.

being the command of the North Atlantic Squadron at Key West, from which he was released in April owing to ill health, Sampson being placed in command. Capt. Mahan saw service during one year of the civil war. He is an expert in naval affairs and has always held important land positions. Capt. Crowninshield is a native of New York, and graduated from the Naval Academy in 1863, his first service being on the steam sloop Ticonderoga with the North Atlantic blockading squadron. He participated in both attacks on Fort Fisher. He reached his present grade of captain in 1894 and preceded Capt. Sigbee in the command of the Maine. He has lately been a member of the Naval Advisory Board. Capt. Barker was at the Naval Academy when the war broke out, but was ordered into active service on the frigate Mississippi and took part in the capture of New Orleans and the fight at Port Hudson, when the Mississippi was lost. He commanded the Enterprise in 1883-86, when a line of deep sea soundings was run across the Atlantic and Indian Oceans and from New Zealand to the Straits of Magellan. He was the first man in America to use guns loaded with dynamite.

Military Justice. Old Judge Dole, an early settler of Pike, in the county of Wyoming, New York, was a military man in his early days, having, to quote his own words, "fit the Britishers" in the war of 1812. And he carried his habits of military discipline into the management of his farm.

One hot summer day his hired men, five or six in number, decided to take a nap after their luncheon of doughnuts and pie, instead of setting to work again at haying. They selected one of their number to act as sentinel and keep watch for the old judge, and the rest of them stretched themselves at full length in the shade of a big tree.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, the sentinel also yielded to the desire for slumber, and at the end of ten minutes was last asleep at his post.

Just five minutes later the judge appeared, to see how the work was going on, and he saw at once the state of affairs. From the sentinel's position the judge knew what duty the man had been expected to perform, and without waiting for any explanation, he proceeded to administer a sound drubbing with his stick.

When he had sufficiently admonished the sentinel, the old judge let him go, saying, "There, I guess that'll learn you not to sleep on your post!" And without taking the least notice of the other sleepers, the disciplinarian marched off, perfectly satisfied.

UNIFORMS IN AFRICA.

The Natives Show a Love of Soldiers' Cast-off Garments.

"In the course of my travels in South Africa I have been greatly struck by the fondness of the natives for gaudy apparel, particularly uniforms. These are the cast-off uniforms of the various regiments that have been stationed in the country from time to time. Here at Durban one can see every day scores of natives dressed in most ludicrous fashion, partially clothed in military apparel, the coats usually having all the buttons, stripes, and the like complete. You will see a ragged, unkempt Kafir leading a team of oxen, wearing a much soiled scarlet tunic, or a dark blue tunic with tattered yellow braid or gold lace, and woefully dirty; or else a stable jacket out at elbows, with the yellow braid or gold wire "lines" probably round his waist—no shoes, stockings or head-gear, and merely a cloth round his loins, or, at least, a ragged pair of breeches."

"The coolies, who are employed here so largely, are just as great offenders. All about the place one sees shops with large quantities of uniforms displayed for sale. It is not very long ago that the authorities at home woke up to the fact that it was derogatory to the dignity of the cloth to allow sandwich men and others to wear cast-off uniforms, and thus degrade the soldiers' garb. It was bad enough, in all conscience, to see the loafers in England wearing uniforms, but far worse is it to see dirty niggers and loafing Indians strutting about the streets partially dressed in our gallant soldiers' clothes. It is an insult to the whole British army, and a strong representation should be made to the colony that the wearing of military uniforms by civilians should be discontinued, and made a punishable offense, as in England."—Correspondence of the London Graphic.

Dinah Might.

The Syracuse Post says that a girl baby was recently brought to a clergyman of the city to be baptized. The latter asked the name of the baby: "Dinah M.," the father responded. "But what does the 'M.' stand for?" interrogated the minister. "Well, I do not know yet; it all depends upon how she turns out." "How she turns out? Why, I do not understand you," said the dominie. "Oh, if she turns out nice and sweet and handy about the house, like her mother, I shall call her Dinah May. But if she has a fiery temper and displays a bombshell disposition, like mine, I shall call her Dinah Might."

Making-up Horses.

Ladies have not got the art of making-up all to themselves. The silvery-hued mane, tail and forelock which contrast so beautifully with the coats of dark colored horses are produced by the use of peroxide of hydrogen. It is stated that a well-known fashionable New York job master gets in a five-gallon jar of peroxide of hydrogen every week.

Town Without Doctors.

A place for physicians to emigrate to is the City of Hamah, south of Aleppo. Though it contains 60,000 inhabitants, among whom diseases of the eye, in particular, are rampant, there is not a single physician in the city.

Cure for Fresh Colds.

Nine cases out of ten of ordinary colds can be cured in their early stage by a hot bath and drinking a glass of hot lemonade immediately before going to bed.

CAPTAIN WILDES' COOLNESS.

Ordered Coffee While on the Fighting Bridge at Manila.

If you want to say that any man is always cool, calm and collected, say that he is as cool as Captain Wildes of the cruiser Boston. He is one of the officers with Dewey's fleet at Manila, and all the world is wondering at his calmness. While the Boston slowly steamed into the bay of Manila, while two opposing storms of projectiles swept the waters, while a man could not hear himself think in the thunder of the guns, Wildes stood on the Boston's bridge watching, when the smoke raised, the deadly accuracy of his guns. Wildes was as cool as a cucumber, but the weather was warm. So he called for a big palm-leaf fan, and, called as a woman at the opera, fanned himself.

So cool and calm was this Yankee fighter while the Spanish ships were sinking under the hail of iron that he remembered he had not had his breakfast. It speaks well for Wildes that, under the circumstances, he bethought



SIPPING COFFEE UNDER FIRE.

himself he was hungry. If a man has a good appetite he is in good health, and if he's healthy he can fight. Feeling the cravings of his appetite, Wildes ordered a cup of coffee to be served to him on the bridge. One can easily imagine he hears Wildes' order, punctuated by orders, thus: "I'd thank you for a cup of coffee—Lieutenant, you've got the correct range—and not too much sugar. Another smash like that and the Castella's a goner."

This is probably the first cup of coffee ever served and consumed on a fighting bridge during battle. "Cafe a la Wildes" will be a popular drink in Uncle Sam's navy. But Wildes was not the only hungry man in that fleet during the first part of the magnificent fight. Dewey was hungry, and being kind and thoughtful, he remembered that all his men and all his officers must be hungry, too. So when breakfast time came Dewey drew off his fleet, and every Yankee on the fleet enjoyed his breakfast very much indeed. Having finished breakfast, they went back and finished the Spaniards.

HABITS OF THE FUR SEAL.

Sea Animal That Has Many of the Traits of Sheep.

The fur seal is a land animal, of perverted tastes, who, living at sea, has had his paws changed into flippers very like the long black kid gloves of a woman. His heart, liver, and kidneys are exactly the same as those of a sheep, and just as good to eat, but his flesh, although just like fat mutton to look at, is rank and distasteful from his habit of eating fish. The whole package is put up in a parcel of thick white fat to keep the body warm, while from the skin grows a heavy crop of beautiful brown fur, protected with large flat oil-bearing hairs, making a glossy surface which slides through the water without friction. Perfectly fearless, overflowing with fun, a perfect little athlete, marvellously strong, the

fur seal is the most delightful of all wild creatures. But although they live at sea the seals, being heavily clothed in fat, skin, fur, and hair, find the temperate latitudes much too warm for comfort during the summer months. Since they cannot shed their garments like ourselves, they migrate to a sub-arctic climate, gathering in immense multitudes where there are fisheries to support them. Their ration is fifty pounds of cod every day, which, for a creature the size of a sheep is considerable.

When the little pups appear their mothers go a-fishing to feed them, and likewise teach them to swim. The pups howl with fright when first thrown into the water. Now, outside the seal city, with its regular streets and harbors, assemble the young bachelors not yet grown enough for love or war. Here man steps in, driving the poor bachelors away inland to be clubbed for their precious fur.

How Pullman Was Named.

The town of Pullman was not ostensibly named after the late Mr. Pullman himself. The story is that W. W. Beman, the architect of the town, being justly proud of his work, went to the proprietor and asked that it be named "Beman." "Um'm," said the magnate. "Fact is, I had thought of calling the place 'Pullman,' from the man who built it and paid for it. However," Mr. Pullman added, as he observed a look of disappointment on the architect's face, "I am not particular. Now, what do you say to a compromise? Suppose we take the first syllable of my name, 'Pull,' and the second syllable of your name, 'man.' There you have it, 'Pull,' 'man'—Pullman. You see that combines your idea with mine."

Mr. Pullman's suggestion prevailed, and the name, it seems, was a compromise, though it is not reported that Architect Beman was greatly pleased thereby.

Friendly Attention.

True friendship has a broadening influence, and takes small account of things which might serve to weaken the charms of mere acquaintance. "Are you habitually lame, or is your limp caused by some temporary trouble?" inquired the lawyer in a case of assault and battery, addressing a witness for the defendant. The man bore every indication on his face and person of having been in some recent catastrophe which the lawyer hoped to prove was the particular affray then before the court. "Oh, O'll be all right in a day or two," said the witness, cheerfully. "It was just a friend of mine kicked me the other evening, and O'im a bit stiff in the j'ints, that's all!"

Cheating the Government.

Sir Francis Cook, who married Tennessee Claflin, is reported to have just divided \$10,000,000 between his two sons in order to cheat the chancellor of the exchequer out of the succession duty which would have to be paid if the money were left as an ordinary legacy. British millionaires have never forgiven Lord Harcourt for increasing those duties to a point which made them an important source of public revenue. Several of them, and among the number the Duke of Westminster, have already divided the bulk of their personal estate among their sons and daughters. Sir Francis Cook is reputed to be worth \$20,000,000 even after endowing his sons.

Artesian Wells in Australia.

Artesian wells have proved successful in New South Wales, the area within which underground water is found extending over 62,000 square miles.

Frozen Butterflies.

Mountain climbers frequently find butterflies frozen on the snow and so brittle that they break unless carefully handled. When thawed the butterflies recover and fly away.

Less than Half Native Born.

Of the 1,500,000 inhabitants of New York only 700,000 are of American birth.

Good deeds always speak for themselves when they call for improved real estate.

PATRIOTIC REFRESHMENT.

Italian Vender Has a Cannon Loaded with Ice Cream.

This is how an Italian vender in Southward draws crowds and sells ice cream. The cannon is made of wood



CANNON LOADED WITH ICE CREAM.

and contains a churn of cream. The merchant serves the cream from an opening in the top, and pushes the cannon along by grasping the little knob at the end.

A Boy's Composition.

If a boy's composition, submitted by a pupil, is supposed to be a flight of the imagination based upon fact, there is no reason why the boy's composition on Christopher Columbus does not meet the requirements.

"Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking. One day the King of Spain said to him, 'Can you discover America?' And Columbus said: "Yes, if you will give me a ship." "So the king gave him a ship, and he started out and sailed and sailed. Some of the men said they didn't believe any such story and didn't believe there was any America, but pretty soon the pilot said, 'I see land,' and then Columbus said, 'Well, then, it is America.' "Then they went ashore and saw a lot of black men running around, and Columbus said, 'Are you niggers?' "They said, 'Yes; you are Columbus, aren't you?' "Columbus said, 'Yes, I am,' and then they threw up their hands and said: "Oh, dear, it's no use! We've gone and got discovered at last!"

Inconvenient for Worshipers.

An amusing incident showing Moslem devotion is told by George Kennan in a recent number of the Independent. He was making a trip down the Volga River on a small steamer. Religious exercises of some kind are going on almost constantly. Five times a day a mullah (mool-lah), or Mohammedan priest, used to climb up on the bridge of our steamer and call the faithful to prayers. In less than five minutes the whole hurricane deck would be covered with the prostrate forms of praying Moslems, all lying with their heads toward Mecca, the north pole of their religious faith. But the river at times was very crooked, and the followers of the Prophet had a good deal of difficulty in