



LAST GROUP PHOTOGRAPH OF COMPANY L, OMAHA, TAKEN AT SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST, 1899.

Story of America's Cup

(Continued from Second Page.)

owner. Madeleine winner by 10 minutes 59 seconds. New York Yacht club course.

August 12, 1876—Schooner Countess of Dufferin against Schooner Madeleine. Madeleine winner by 27 minutes 14 seconds. Outside course.

November 9, 1881—New York Yacht club course. Sloop Mischief beat sloop Atlanta, Bay of Quinte Yacht club (Canada), 28 minutes 39 1/4 seconds.

November 10, 1881—Sixteen miles to leeward from buoy 5, Sandy Hook and between. Sloop Mischief, beat sloop Atlanta, 38 minutes 51 seconds.

The following inscriptions are on small panels under the large shields:

September 14, 1885—New York Yacht club course. Sloop Puritan beat cutter Genesta, Royal Yacht Squadron of England, 16 minutes 19 seconds.

September 16, 1885—Twenty miles to leeward of Sandy Hook lightship and return. Sloop Puritan beat cutter Genesta, 1 minute 38 seconds.

September 9, 1886—New York Yacht club course. Sloop Mayflower beat cutter Galatea of Royal Northern Yacht club of Scotland, 12 minutes 2 seconds.

September 11, 1886—Twenty miles to leeward of Sandy Hook lightship and return. Sloop Mayflower beat cutter Galatea, 28 minutes 59 seconds.

September 27, 1887—New York Yacht club course. Sloop Volunteer beat cutter Thistle of Royal Clyde Yacht club of Scotland, 19 minutes 23 1/4 seconds.

September 30, 1887—Twenty miles to windward, from Scotland lightship and return. Sloop Volunteer beat cutter Thistle, 11 minutes 48 1/2 seconds.

October 7, 1893—Sloop Vigilant, New York Yacht club; cutter Valkyrie, Royal Yacht squadron, fifteen miles to leeward and return. Vigilant won by 5 minutes 48 seconds.

October 9—A triangle ten miles to a leg. Vigilant won by 10 minutes 25 seconds.

October 13—Fifteen miles to windward and return. Vigilant won by 49 seconds.

September 7, 1895—Defender, New York Yacht club; Valkyrie III, Royal Yacht club. Course fifteen miles to windward. Defender won, 8 minutes 49 seconds.

September 10—Course triangle, thirty miles. Defender won, Valkyrie disqualified.

September 12—Course fifteen miles to

windward; Defender won; Valkyrie withdrew. Time of race, 4 hours, 43 minutes, 43 seconds.

Of all these challengers the most persistent have been James Ashbury and Lord Dunraven. Sir Thomas Lipton has been quoted as vowing his intention to win this cup if he spends his entire fortune in the attempt. Each year the endeavor becomes more costly.

An Artistic Horror.

Boston artists declare that the cup is a marvel of artistic abortion. "Whenever I catch a glimpse of that ugly old silver challenge cup," said one recently, "I feel that the next best thing to owning it and hiding it in Tiffany's safe so that it could not possibly be exhibited year after year, as it now is, would be to melt it down and convert it into something really beautiful. Look at the handsome trophies that are offered and compare them with the America's! There is the Gould cup, the Goelet, the Astor, the Cape May, the Brenton's Reef and the two Bennett trophies, all costly and beautiful. They are works of art, with merry Bacchanalian suggestions. But this staid old thing is absolutely gloomy." The yacht club might point out, however, that though the Gould cup cost \$10,000 it was raced for just once and has never since been heard of, while all the others bear somewhat the same relation to the America's cup as do the chorus girls who carry a wand to the star actress.

Though of little intrinsic worth, even the insurance companies appreciate the sentimental value of the trophy and the Queen's Insurance Company of America has issued a policy for \$1,400, payable to the treasurer of the New York Yacht club, in favor of the cup. This policy covers the cup in Tiffany's and wherever it may be taken. The insurance company places the intrinsic value of the cup at \$500, but adds \$900 "on account of its associations."

Negro Soldier's Bravery

NEGRO SOLDIERS' BRAVERY.
A colonel in the army medical service who participated in the Santiago campaign tells this story of how "the colored troops fought nobly:"

"During the recent war I had a leading part to play with the medical forces of the United States army in Cuba. At Siboney I found that certain buildings which I had ordered burned, because yellow fever had infested them, had not been destroyed on

account of the sick soldiers who were in them, afflicted with that dread plague. A company of colored troops had fought all day at San Juan and that night had been ordered to proceed to guard duty at Siboney. They marched over roads you cannot conceive of, had not rested one hour after fighting for nearly a day and they did not have time to prepare their food. They arrived at Siboney at 2 o'clock in the morning and many went to sleep. None had had anything to eat.

"We were unable to do much for our sick soldiers. No nurses had arrived, and we did not even have a cook, for all our

volunteer nurses and cooks were down with fever. At 4 o'clock in the morning I went over to the commanding officer of that colored company to obtain a cook and nurses. Knowing that negroes are afraid of the fever, I asked the commanding officer not to detail any of that company to act as cook or nurses, but to call for volunteers. The company was awakened and the men formed in line, all who were left after the fight at San Juan, about eighty in number. I pointed to the building and told them that soldiers were in there sick with yellow fever, that we had no cook, no nurses, and that I had come to ask who would volunteer to help us.

"My words were repeated and the dangers of yellow fever explained to them by their commander, and when he called for volunteers the whole eighty stepped forward. Within two weeks two-thirds of the company fell victims to the disease. I had been told that the negro is not to be depended upon, that he is shiftless, lazy, indolent, etc., but after this incident I am proud to claim the negro soldier as my camp comrade. I do not want to cast any aspersions on any man or set of men, but I should like to know whether a company of white men, eighty in number, after a terrible fight, after a hard, forced march, without food, in the face of mortal fear of the disease, would have responded to a man."

Last Group Photo of Company L, Omaha

This new group picture of Company L of Omaha, better known at home as the Thurston Rifles, was taken just before the muster-out at San Francisco. It represents the company as it was on its return previous to disbandment in almost certainly the last time the membership can be gotten together.

The members of the company absent from the picture are First Sergeant Herbert Taylor, Musician Will Baxter, Musician Wirt Thompson, J. Koopman and George Fisher. The faces in the group can be readily identified by the following schedule of names, taking the men by rows from left to right, beginning with the bottom row:
First or ground row—Sergeant W. B. Hall, Sergeant C. C. Sandstrom, Quartermaster Sergeant P. J. White, First Lieutenant W. H. Osbourne, Captain Fred Gegner, Second

Lieutenant O. T. Curtis, Sergeant Joe Lillie, Sergeant Jesse O. Coy.

Second row from ground—D. Burr Jones, Corporal William J. Downs, Corporal E. J. Lafferty, Corporal Vic Munnecke, Corporal Harry Cross, Corporal Harry Murray, Corporal H. E. Harrison, Corporal Guy Solomon.

Third row from ground—Eugene Meyer, Edward Crook, Fred Gross, William Howard, Clarence Fay, James Godfrey, A. E. Coltrin, James McKinney, James Fanning, Barney O'Connell.

Fourth row from ground—W. V. Carter, Ward Crawford, Harry Bennett, Will Foster, Will McKell, W. E. Patterson, Frank Bryant, Roy Riley, G. B. Scrambling, Archie Templeton.

Fifth row from ground—Frank Reed, D. O. Barnell, Arthur Waterfall, Paul Martin, Harvey Majors, Herman Dittner, Robert Fritscher, George Wageck, George Johnson, Will Assenheimer.

Sixth or top row—E. A. Pegau, Joseph Withee, Arthur Stokes, Fred Roberts, Louis Schack, Robert Heller, Albert Roth, Charles Anderson, W. B. Mason, Herbert Walsh, C. W. Garrett.

Pointed Paragraphs

Chicago News: The tight-rope walker has a steady job.

A man's actions should correspond with his words.

The man who can readily afford to burn money never does it.

Rowing is a great sport—when the other fellow handles the oars.

A man whose wife is afraid to ask him for money will bear watching.

Love isn't stone blind when it comes to selecting the engagement ring.

The average man never knows when he's got enough until he gets too much.

One great trouble with the self-made man is that he is continually talking shop.

A slow man is always making preparations to do things that have already been done.

A buttonless shirt is a new invention. It was probably invented by a wifeless man.

The amateur photographer takes people as they are while the professional takes them as they would like to be.

It's useless to worry. Even if a girl does accept your proposal of marriage she is apt to change her mind later on.

A man usually likes to stand high in the community in which he resides, but as a taxpayer he isn't anxious to be so highly rated.



THE AMERICA'S CUP.