

# History of the Spanish War

By Dr. ALBERT SHAW,

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Editor of the "American Monthly Review of Reviews" and author of "Municipal Government in Great Britain," etc., and a number of prominent contributors.

EVERY American teacher possessing a library, and many that do not possess one, will be interested in the announcement of the history of the late war with Spain, now published by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY. Much of the narrative was written by Dr. Albert Shaw during the actual fighting of the summer. This has been revised and amplified by him in the light of the official reports and documents, which have only become available after hostilities ceased. A free quotation from the critical Congressional debates and other public utterances at crucial periods aids in making this work what it is, the standard reference history of this decisive and successful struggle. But it is much more than a lively and comprehensive narrative. It goes back to the years of struggle in Cuba which prepared the way for the war; it discusses energetically all problems which confronted the United States after the war as to the Philippines, Cuba, and Porto Rico; and as a whole it forms a broadly conceived picture of the year which has seen America brought face to face with new world duties.

The important special and technical matters of the war period, generally dismissed by the historian with only slight and often insufficient discussion, are fully and authentically dealt with in contributed chapters, written by men who had unusual opportunities for studying their subjects. Thus, the lessons which the war has for us as to the relative efficiency of rifles and machine guns are in a carefully written chapter by Lieut. John H. Parker, of the United States army; the military movements of the Santiago and Porto Rican campaigns are analyzed by the editor of the *Army and Navy Journal*; the battle with Cervera is described by the novelist, Winston Churchill, who is a graduate of the United States Naval Academy; the actual condition of Cuba before the war and the facts which caused the war are described by eye-witnesses, Murat Halstead and Stephen Bonsal.

The illustration of the book is especially valuable in the hundreds of portraits, pictures of the navies, photographed scenes of the war, and the entertaining cartoons reproduced from the Spanish, French, German, and English papers, as well as from the American.

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### A Man Who Makes Grave Charges.



#### Air-tight Compartments.

The air-tight compartment theory of building ships was copied from a provision of nature shown in the case of the nautilus. The shell of this animal has forty or fifty compartments, into which air or water may be admitted, to allow the occupant to sink or float as he pleases.

"Saberly writes me that he has a good job in a drug store."  
"Prescription clerk?"  
"No; bartender."

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O TO! YOU SINGER of the charm of mountain, sea and stream; The joys you chant about are not Quite always what they seem. And as for comfort, let me stay in dear old Gothamtown; And let the chap

who thinks he must, Get sunburned, thin and brown.

I'd rather have my dear old bed That knows me very well, Than those gridiron bunks they have In some resorts so well; And as for heat, I've room enough To stretch my legs, you know; That's more than you can do where there, Unless out doors you go.

As for food—good heavens! man, Would you exchange the fare You get in Gotham for the grub You get—I don't care where? And when it comes to drinks, alas! There's only one New York; They lack the zest wherever else You pull the festive cork.

So, lads and lassies, go in peace, And have your jolly time; I'm happy in my snug o' the nook As south-birds in their cume. Not one bit envious am I, Although, I must confess, I'm here because I'm dead, dead broke, And here I'll stay, I guess.

—New York World.

#### Wore the Pants.

First Little Boy—My pa's a Free-will Baptist; what's yours?  
Second Little Boy—Mine says he's a Free Thinker, but I doubt it.



First Little Boy—Why so?  
Second Little Boy—I know it because he has to think about as ma says. Ma's boss in our house.—Texas Siftings.

#### Won His Bet.

A bewildered-looking farmer stood in the center of Haymarket square Thursday looking at the trolley wire.

The electric car came along and slowed up. They rang the bell and shouted at him and ordered him to move. He still kept looking at the wire and making inarticulate sounds with his lips.

"Get off the earth, you Jersey calf!" shouted the motorman.

The old man was fairly bumped by the slow-moving car before he moved.

Then he jumped and said: "I did it, by thunder! Where's my money?"

He looked around cautiously and then he said: "You seen a red-faced feller with a white mustache waxed? I want him. He bet me \$5 I couldn't look at that ere wire three minutes and count 200. I've done it."

"Did you put up the money?"

"Sure," was the reply.

"Ding-dong," went the bell.—Lewis on Journal.

#### Public Servants.

Inquiring Child—Why do the papers call office-holders public servants?  
Mother—Because they are paid so much and do so little.

#### Private Access.

What a blessing no man can hinder our private access to God. Every man can build a chapel in his breast, himself the priest, his heart the sacrifice and the earth he treads on the altar.—Jeremy Taylor.

#### Quite Possible.



Amos Moses Snowball—Say! black boy, hit seems ter me at I've saw yob face before.

Ephraim Johnson—Reckon you has 'cause das where I been wearing it all my life.—New York World.

#### Ships Have Ears.

The Gate City, which arrived here on Monday from Savannah, is the first steamer going out of this port to be equipped with an aurophone, the new device for enabling the lookout to determine the direction of sounds at sea. The aurophone was tried on the way up, but little could be told about its utility owing to its being placed in a poor position. It consists of a brass box, which fits over the mast and which has projecting from each end a broad-mouthed funnel. From this box, close to the funnels, two tubes like ordinary speaking tubes lead down the mast and through the main deck to the deck below. Inside of the box there is a complex arrangement of diaphragms and sounding boards so placed, that a sound will enter only one of the tubes when it is passing through the funnel on the opposite side of the box. On the lower deck is an arrangement like an engine-room indicator, by which the box above may be turned around the mast, and directly under the indicator is a tell-tale compass. The man below places the tubes to his ears, where they are held in place by a cap. Unless the funnels above are pointing directly toward the sound which he wishes to locate he will hear it only faintly and in one ear, because one of the funnels being turned from the sound the tube opposite does not operate. He then turns the indicator in the direction from which the sound appears to come, and when the funnel is pointing directly at the sound it passes through the tunnel and out of the other, putting both tubes in operation, and the operator hears the sound distinctly and in both ears at once. He then glances at the indicator and the point on the tell-tale at which it rests gives the exact bearing of the sound.—Boston Transcript.

#### Didn't Care for Much Dress.

Mr. Uptown is the husband of a very fashionable and dressy wife, and not long ago he was talking with a stranger about women's clothes at a swell reception up in Harlem.

"Plenty of handsome women here to-night," ventured the stranger.

"Yes," said Mr. Uptown blandly.

"Married?" queried the stranger.

"Yes; my wife is here to-night."

"I'm married, too, but my wife seldom goes out. She doesn't care much for dress. Does yours?"

"Well," replied Uptown, with some hesitation, "I don't really know whether she cares much for dress, but I'm pretty sure she doesn't care for much dress; but you can judge for yourself. There she comes now."

Mrs. Uptown, who is stylish to the backbone, swept by, and the stranger changed the conversation.—Texas Siftings.

#### Into prettiaz a Proverb.

"Do you believe that whistling indicates that a man has an empty head?" asked the affable devotee to "Sweet Marie." "It indicates that he will have one if I can reach his head with a club," replied the person who can't be industrious without being irritable.

"How do you like your new cook?"  
"First rate. My wife says she was never better treated."