Jubonor News.

Jack M. Warner, Editor.
E. Benson Gaffey, Publisher.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1898.

It is learned from the Cincinnati dailies that the street railway company in that town has issued a general order that "from and after this date and until further notice any employe of the Cincinnati Street Railway Company who goes upon duty within twenty-four hours after partaking of onions in any form will be summarily discharged."

The Philippine archipelago includes nearly 600 islands, of which, however, only thirteen are of considerable size. The largest of these, Luzon, has an area of 40,000 square miles, which is nearly as large as that of Virginia. Manila, the capital, has a population of 300,000 and a large amount of wealth. Its trade in sugar, tobacco and hemp is very large. The second island of the group in size is Mundanao, with an area of 37,000 square miles. The total area of the Philippines is about 150,000 square miles, or more than three times the area of Cuba. The total population is fully 8,000,000 and is badly mixed. There is as great a variety of religion as of blood. There are Mohammedans, Buddhists, Shintoists and a few Christians. Though Spain has possessed these islands a long time comparatively few Spaniards live there. The natives hate the Spaniards heartily, and in some of the islands the life of a Spaniard is not safe. Insurrections have been even more frequent in the Philippines than in Cuba. In fact there has for a century past hardly been a time when there was not a revolt in some of the islands.

It is very proper that indecent books should be excluded from public libraries, and for that matter from private ones also; but touching the former the wrong means are used to accomplish the end desired. Instead of simply excluding the objectionable volume, without comment or discussion, a set of high sounding resolutions must be adopted by the Library Board and published to the world. Curiosity is an inherent attribute of human nature, consequently the public generally, who perhaps would never entertain a thought touching the book, are aroused to hunt it up, and by personal examination satisfy themselves as to the correctness of the judgment of the board. Mr. Edward Everett Hale sums up the whole matter in a nutshell when he says: "Nobody is so happy as the nasty publisher of a nasty book if the director of a public library is foolish enough to say it is nasty." Hereafter, suggests the St. Louis Star, let Library Boards simply exclude the book without comment, and the end will be accomplished without bestowing upon the publisher a class of advertising that money cannot buy.

The Government returns of the grain crop of 1897 are now complete. They make almost a startling showing of the wealth of the country in soil production. Of corn we produced 1,902,967,933 bushels, for which the farmers received—for farm prices only are considered—no less than $501,072,952, or about one-half the entire National debt. Of wheat we produced 530,149,168 bushels, which poured into the laps of the farmers the sum of $428,547,121. Of oats we produced 698,768,581 bushels, yielding $141,974,719. Thus on three grain crops alone four billers of the soil earned one billion seventy-seven million five hundred and ninety-four thousand seven hundred and ninety-two dollars. This does not include barley, hay, beef, mutton wool, pork, eggs, chickens, garden vegetables, fruits, butter, milk, or any other of a hundred farm products that together greatly exceed these three recorded crops in value. It does not include the seven million bales of cotton, or the rice, or the tobacco, or anything else than three grain products. What a country ours is, to be sure, when one year's crops yield to its cultivators six or seven times our whole national debt! What limit shall be set to the power and glory of a country so prodigiously fruitful? asks the New York World.

GREEN BANKS OF A RIVER.

Green banks of a river, an' takin' of my ease—
Fur-off sounds o' nature sets—honey bumbin' bees...
An' blosoms drappin' roun' you when the wind creeps through the trees
Green banks of a river, an' takin' of my ease.

Green banks of a river—do jest as you please—
Friend to all the singin'-birds, an' brother to the breeze.
No bullets whizzin' roun' me—no forts to shell an' seize—
Green banks of a river, an' takin' of my ease.

Green banks of a river; clover to your knees
In medders cool with shadders—the blossoms an' the bees—
The singin' of the mockin' birds—the "howdy" of the trees—
Green banks of a river, an' takin' of my ease!

—FRANK L. STANTON.

Debbie's Wages.

"Can't have it," said Farmer Colt shaking his head solemnly. "There's no use talkin, Deborah, you can't have it. Crops are all poor this year; the rain has nigh a'most spl'it the hay; that there cow died the other night; and help is not only lazy and assay, but charges more n' I ever heard tell on before. Indeed! Why, my mother never had a silk gown to her name. She had too much sense, and you'd orter tasted her butter."

It was a striped silk, black and blue, that had just arrived with the fall styles at the village store, and the recipient of the lecture was blue-eyed Debbie Colt, her father's only daughter, who certainly earned what her father called "her salt," with her two plump little hands. Morning, noon and evening she was busy, taking upon her shoulders all the work that her dead mother had done in her lifetime, and with no help to speak of in the kitchen or dairy. It was a hard life, and when winter came and there was a little amusement to be had, a few parties, a lecture or two, perhaps a sleigh-ride, is it any wonder that Debbie experienced the natural wish for a little finery that is common to all womankind? "Can one blame her as the father did for wishing once in her life for a really nice dress?

"It's only a dollar and a half a yard, pa," she began again, "and I can make it myself."

"Dear me! Dear me!" said the old man roared: "Didn't I tel you to shut up?" And Deb. closed her lips and went away tearfully to set the table for supper.

Perhaps the dishes did come down on the table with little bangs. Perhaps the knives were not softly and tenderly laid down. At all events, pretty soon someone was heard standing outside and the door burst into a low laugh and cried out:

"Well, I never, Debbie Colt! Anybody can see you're mad by the way you sot the table. What's happened?"

"Oh, come in, Mrs. Fish," said Debbie, too cross to smile. "Come in and sit down. There's nothing much the matter, only the old story. You know how close pa is, and you know how shabby I am, just as well as I can tell you. I'm tired to death of being up all winter, for to go out in that horrible green merino, with half the color faded out, I won't; no, indeed. The very girls at the factory look better. Sally Parker fixes up a bit when were a princess, every Sunday. Pa is rich and needn't be so mean."

"Old folks get near as they get on," said Mrs. Fish, "and men folks worst of all, I do believe; but I don't know but what there's a way for you to get your dress, after all, if you ain't too stuck up to earn it, and if your pa would let you. There ain't so much to do now, and old Marthy Grey would do up the chores for you. She is always glad to hire round for her keep."

"Oh, pa wouldn't mind," said Debbie, pausing in the act of putting down a dish of apple sauce. "What is it, Mrs. Fish?"

"Well," said that lady, rummaging in her pocket—"well, I'll tell you. Oh, here it is! Old Mrs. Crowfoot, you know, the hill—first-class family, you know—and regular stylish house—she's lost her sight, you know—that is, pretty nigh. She can see to go about, but 'tain't safe to go alone; and she can't read, nor sew, nor nothin'. Well, today her son was speakin' to me, and he said he'd like to get a young lady to wait on his mother. Not a servant, says he, but a companion—one that can read well and would do everything a daughter could. It wouldn't be for long—only a couple of months—for they're going to Europe then; but meanwhile you'd earn your dress for quite a spell. Ih, here it is—his card I took down in time in my life. I'll do it what he was willing to give, and all," Debbe took the card and regarded it thoughtfully.

"It's September now," she said, "and at $10 a month I should have $80 by November. I never have had so much as $10 at a time in my life. I'll do it Mrs. Fish—that is, if I should suit. I can read aloud nicely, I know; and perhaps I shall suit. Pa's consent I'm sure of."

And so, after an interview with old Mrs. Doughty, the matter was settled. Debbie was a pleasant girl when she was not tormented by undeserved reproaches, and the life at the house on the hill was new and pleasant to her. The refinement of manners—the elegance of all arrangements—were new revelations to her, and she was adaptive by nature. Unconsciously she soon spoke in lower tones, moved more elegantly and test those bad habits of speech which betray the result of association with uneducated people; and she did her duty well and was kind and faithful.

The old lady needed her every hour of the day, but she did not weary; and, somehow, there was compensation for all fatigue in the pleasant evenings when Mr. Charles Doughty, coming home from the city, made himself as agreeable to the new inmate of the house as though she had been a guest.

"I'ed only like to have a lover like that," Debbie often thought; "if this were my home, how happy I should be!"

So the days glided by. Her first month's wages were paid, but Debbie had lost her desire for the striped silk. A heavy black silk, like those worn by Mrs. Doughty, had become her object now. Two month's salary would buy this. So she hoarded the crisp notes carefully. The dress should have a train and a little ruff, and it would fit her neatly and not be the shapeless bag that Miss Bones, the village dressmaker, believed to be a polonaise. Once, at least, she would let Charles Doughty see her in this—once, at least, she would be happy—she could look like a lady. She hated the green merino now worse than ever, for, hide it beneath white aprons as she might, she could not hide its spottiness.

And yet Mr. Doughty was so polite, so courteous, so kind.

"What a happy woman his wife will be!" thought poor little Debbie.

Once indeed he had even taken her for a walk when she had a sick headache, and he had looked at her so sweetly. No one was so handsome, so grand. And then Debbie found tears in her eyes; she could not guess why. "Oh, to stay here forever!" she sighed.

But alas! the happiest days fly fastest. The two months were drawing to an end. There was talk about the European trip, and one day Mrs. Doughty put the last month's wages into poor Debbie's palm.

"I can't pay you for all you've done for me, Debbie (I don't know (Debbie had been confidential) that you want a black silk. I've made it a little more—and you can go down today and buy it, and let me feel it when you come home. I'm a good judge of silk, and I know—even now."

And Debbie felt wonderfully rich, as, with a hundred dollars in her purse, she was hurried cityward by the flying train. But somehow she was not happy as she had hoped to be. She should have the dress—but her old life of thankless toil would begin again, and her friends were going to leave her. The sea would roll between her and the kind old lady and splendid Mr. Charles.

"I don't feel as if I could buy it," said Debbie to herself, as she walked up Broadway. "What do I care for the best of the people in the place—for stupid Jack Brown and silly Bill Butters. Not a beau in the place worth having. No one interesting or pleasant. They can't be agreeable or polite; all they can do is to grin and try to kiss you. Oh, I detest them all. And the only man worth anything in the world I shal never see again."

Poor Debbie, her mind was far away, but her feet trod the city streets, and New York is not the place to go dreaming in. Abstraction was written on her face, and her reticule loosely held in her hand, the country girl was an object calculated to attract the attention of the first evil-disposed individual who met her. And very soon two young men in shabby clothes, with low, evil faces, stumbled up against her, reproved each other for "hitting against the lady," and while she, confused and alarmed, endeavored to get out of their way, snatched her reticule and fled.

The next moment, rid of her dreams for the time being, Debbie realized the fact that she was alone and penniless in a great, strange city.

"What shall I do?" she asked herself, as the tears filled her eyes. "The dress is gone, of course, but how am I to get home again? Will they take me on the cars without money,"

Stories of passengers who had been set off in swamps or tumbled over bridges, for lack of tickets, rushed into her memory. She had not a friend in New York. It was such a wicked place. Robbed now, might she not be murdered next? People looked at her curiously. An impudent foreigner leered at her. A dingy man approached and clutched her arm. He only meant to beg, but the girl's nerves were quite unstrung by this time, and she gave a little scream and turned to run. This time some one caught her hand.

"Oh, please don't kill me," sobbed Debbie.

But the hand was clasped more tightly.

"What is the matter, Debbie? Don't you know me?" said a voice, and there was Mr. Charles Doughty.

"Oh, thank goodness!" sighed Debbie, and she fainted from sheer joy.

"Take my arm, little country girl," he said. "New York is enough to distract one unused to it. And what is it—are you lost? Have you been frightened?"

"Not exactly," said Debbie, "but I've been robbed, and I began to think I should not get back home. Oh, how good you were to find me! But, I declare, I wonder you are not ashamed of me in this shabby dress, as if my father were a beggar, not the rich man he is—and so excited, and all. I think perhaps you'd better not let me take your arm. I shall disgrace you, Mr. Doughty; I shall indeed. I declare it's blue in some places and yellow in others."

"I'm not looking at your gown, Debbie," said Mr. Charles. "I don't think any one could if it were shabbier than it is."

"It's well for me, for I shan't have another soon," said Debbie, with a sigh for the lost purse. "Is this the way to the depot, Mr. Doughty?"

"No," said the gentleman. "We are going to lunch first. You must be starved. And so the money is gone, poor child?" and he pressed the hand upon his arm, and Debbie's color rose.

Her soft little face with the flush upon it—her blue eyes shining through long lashes—the golden hair—kinking itself into little waves upon the temples, as it would, being naturally curly, not crimpled—made a pretty picture. Charles bent his head lower and looked at her.

"Little one," he said, tenderly, "have you been happy with us?"

"Happier than I ever have been before," said she, from her heart.

"And you like my mother?"

"I love her," said Debbie, looking up.

"Do you like me?" whispered Charles, Doughty.

Debbie looked down; and for the first time she knew that she might have given him the same answer.

He knew it, too.

"Debbie, darling," he whispered, "if you like me enough to be my wife, we can all go to Europe together. I intended to ask you before I went, at all events, but I could not be sure some village beau was not before me. There is no one—is there, Debbie?"

"There is no one like you in all the world," said Debbie.

And then they went in and had lunch together; with which prosaic termination we leave the rest to the reader's imagination.—New York News.

LAWS OF ABYSSINIA

Are Based on the Theory of "An Eye for an Eye."

The laws of Abyssinia are primitive and based on those of the Israelites, "An eye for an eye." There are neither law courts nor lawyers; both plaintiff and defendant plead their own cause. Formerly, prior to the appointment by King Theodore of executioners, the guilty person, in case of murder, was slain in exactly the same manner in which he had taken the life of his victim. For instance, if a man killed another with a sword, the avenger of blood had to use a similar weapon. If death had been caused by blows from a club, a club was used to take the life of the murderer. This law most unjustly operated even in cases of manslaughter, and the life of a man who unwittingly and unintentionally had caused the death of another could be demanded by the relatives of the deceased. Among many others, an instance of this kind was once related to me. Two men were cutting wood on the side of a precipice, and when they were about to descend one of them fastened the end of a rope round his companion's body to lower him down the cliff, and attached the other end to the trunk of a tree. Accidentally the man to be lowered slipped before all was ready, and a coil of the rope becoming entagled round his neck he was strangled. His comrade, on subsequently descending by slipping down the rope, was horrified to find him dead at the bottom, and hastened to the village to report the circumstance. The judge passed a sentence of manslaughter and ordered a fine of $150 to be paid to the widow. The widow, however, refused the compensation and demanded the literal execution of the law. After some deliberation it was agreed that she should carry her point, and the unfortunate and perfectly innocent man was sentenced to be hung with the same rope which had caused the fatal accident; the rope was, accordingly, fastened round his waist, and a coil of the same passed around his neck, and he was hauled up a few feet from the ground, suspended a few moments and then lowered again. The widow believing him from all appearance to be dead was satisfied; but the relatives of the victim hastened to him and applied restoratives, which were so effective that in course of time he got up and walked away. The widow was furious, and demanded that the sentence should be again enacted, saying: "Next time I will hold on to his feet until he is dead." The judge, however, declared that justice must be tempered with mercy, and her demand was not complied with.

"During the last century 100 lakes in Switzerland were subdued and disappeared; in Hungary there are 100 villages in which the people speak another language; within twenty-four hours after the Lisbon earthquake there were 400 shocks felt in Lisbon; in Calabria, Italy, there are 300 shocks annually; in Japan there are 1,000 shocks annually; in Quito, Ecuador, there are shocks every day; in Mexico there are shocks every month; in Chili there are shocks every week; in Sicily there are shocks every hour; in Ischia, Italy, there are shocks every minute; in Mexico, Chili, Sicily and Ischia there are shocks every second; in Ischia, Italy, there are shocks every second, minute, hour, day, week, month and year."

Uncle Sam's Big Bell.

Uncle Sam's big cruiser New York has a bell on board weighing 600 pounds, which is in all probability the largest bell ever put aboard ship for use as at sea.

The ship's bell is the mariner's clock. The nautical day begins and ends at noon, when eight bells are struck. The bell is struck half-hourly, day and night, one stroke being sufficient for each half hour until eight is reached, when the count begins at one bell.

In the United States navy the ship's bell hangs usually under the forcastle, or just forward of the foremast. The captain's orderly keeps the time and reports to the officer of the deck the hour in terms of "bells." The officer of the deck then bids the messenger of the watch strike the bell. There is somewhat more formality at eight bells than at other times, for then the hour is reported to the captain, and the bell not struck until he has said, "Make it so." This is the routine on board of a man-of-war at 8 o'clock in the morning. The orderly says to the officer of the deck, "Eight bells, sir." The officer of the deck relies, "Report to the captain eight bells and chronometers wound." The orderly then goes to the captain and says: "Eight bells and the chronometers wound, sir." The captain replies, "Very well, make it so." The orderly goes to the officer of the deck and says: "Make it so, sir." The officer of the deck says to the messenger of the watch: "Strike eight bells;" and if everybody has been prompt the messenger strikes eight bells at exactly 8 a. m.

As a matter of fact, the report "eight bells and chronometers wound," is intended as a check on the watch officer. To keep the ship's chronometers are confided. There are three chronometers and a "hack" on each man-of-war. The hack is simply a portable chronometer that may be taken ashore if need be. The others, once affixed in their place in the navigator's room or their chart room, are never removed. The navigator knows his chronometer even better than he knows his shipmates. The error and the rate of the chronometer as compared with Greenwich mean time are accurately known, and it is pretty sure if one gets out of order the others may be depended upon. Besides the chronometers, there are ship clocks which are kept up to local time. Some of the ship's clocks are made to strike the bells, but the old routine is retained, except that the clock does the work of the messenger. Whether or not the clock would stop should the captain at 8 o'clock withhold his "make it so" is a question yet to be determined.

They do things rather differently in the British navy. On the English men-of-war there is a curious deviation from the American method of indicating the hour. Before the British naval mutinies of 1707 the bells were struck on board British men-of-war just as they were and are on board the ships of other nations. But in one of those mutinies the signal agreed upon by mutineers was the stroke of the bells, 6:30 p. m. When that signal came the mutineers rose to slay their officers. In the fight that followed the officers upon one ship at least were driven over the starboard side, and the mutineers for a time were in possession of the ship. When order was restored throughout the navy, the stroke of five bells at 6:30 p. m., in the second "dog watch," was dropped from its place in sequence, though five bells are retained in the "first dog watch" at 6:30 p. m. in the British navy is one bell, at 7 two bells, at 7:30 three bells, but at 8 it is eight bells. From that hour to 6:30 p. m. the sequence of strokes is the same as in the United States navy.

Mirrors for Searchlights.

One of the disadvantages of the use of searchlights in warfare is that they form an excellent target for rapid-fire guns, and should a single shot strike a glass reflector it would be shattered and completely destroyed. An English engineer, however, has recently devised an electrotype method of preparing metallic parabolic reflectors, which are not only more durable, but cheaper to construct and quite as efficient for ordinary purposes. A glass mold is prepared, the convex side of which is accurately shaped and polished to form a true parabolic or other reflecting surface. A parabola would only requires shaping and polishing on one side, it is comparatively cheaper compared to a glass reflector, which has to be ground on both sides. On the curved surface a coating of metallic silver is deposited, this being accomplished chemically. Afterward this coating is polished. The mold thus prepared is immersed with a copper sulphate, and rotated at about fifteen revolutions a minute in a horizontal position. The copper is electroplated on the silver, to which it adheres firmly, and is subsequently separated from the mold by placing the whole in water and gradually raising the temperature to 120 degrees Fahrenheit, when the metal reflector will leave the mold on account of the unequal expansion of the two metals.

The concave surface of the reflector thus obtained is an very good substitute for a parabolic one, and is quite sufficient for searchlight purposes.

Cost of British Navy.

It is estimated that the cost of 127,500,000 is to be spent upon fitting up the British navy during the next "financial year," which menaces on April 1st.

Salt Water Fire Extinguisher.

A fire extinguisher throws out salt water instead of fresh when used on board a vessel. The salt water is thrown on the fire by means of a hand pump. The salt is easily removed with a dust cloth, a reflector repeatedly tested in a mouth, had a number of rides passed through it without considerably affecting the beam of light thrown out. On the other hand, the salt fired at a glass reflector shattered the pieces. With a pallad[illegible] reflector the intensity of the light found to remain practically unchanged as little or no tarnishing takes place.—New York Telegram.

Ship's Range is Active.

"The picture in some of the orange newspapers of battle ships in action are about as funny as the average idea of practice," said a navy officer. "These pictures represent opposing ships blazing away at each other with 13-inch rifles at a range of about a hundred feet, and the result certainly work up the thing to a lot of terrific enough, in all conscience. It's a wonder to me that don't represent the crews of the opposing ships in the act of using the plying irons, as they did in encounters at close quarters in the days of the old 70-gun frigates. As a matter of fact, if either battle ships in a engagement were vessels of war, they would within such a range of another, or anything like it, it would simply be a matter of the first shot. One big shot delivered at such a range would leave only the debris of the struck ship floating on the surface of the water. Modern ships of war are designed to get within any such range of each other in action. The nearest that any of the opposing ships in the great naval battle on the Yalu got to each other was a trifle under two miles, and even one battle ship can do no another that range is something beyond calculation. The naval engagements of this era is very largely a matter of maneuvring—of presenting the smallest possible target to the guns of the enemy's ships, and of forcing the enemy to present the biggest hull to our guns. When the commander of a ship in the coming engagement can contrive to get in his work on the enemy's vessel while only potting with his nose in their direction—keeping themselves practically only a knife edge target—he is likely to eat their hats while there is still a drill in the United States navy called "repelling boarders," the drill is only relative the manual for the sake of exercising the men, and the only boarding will be done in the coming fights will be done by prize crews, taking possession of beaten ships, after the latter have struck their colors.—Washington Star.

A Bicycle Shower Bath.

A decided novelty has recently been brought out by a French bicycle manufacturer, and has been exhibited to him at a cycle show in Paris. It is termed a velo douche, and is apparently practical device for combining exercise with the morning shower bath. It consists of a shallow tub, to which is secured a framework carrying a bicycle saddle, a handle bar, and bicycle wheels and chain. The frame is somewhat in a bicycle goes no farther. The small sprocket wheel, which is driven from the large sprocket on the main shaft by the medium of a chain, is secured to a vertical rotary [illegible] which is fastened to the rear of the frame. The suction part of the pipe ends near the bottom of the tub, and the discharge pipe is curved and in the sprinkler arrangement common to all shower baths. A cock half-way up the discharge pipe permits of the water being turned on to the sprinkler or through the hose and nozzle, depending on whether a bath is desired or not.

It is, of course, perfectly possible to obtain the exercise without any wet, pump furnishing the necessary pressure for the sprinkler, and the water which is expected being discharged by means of a rubber tube and nozzle. When the rider has exercised sufficiently he can reach backward and turn the cock so as to let the water pass upwards and out of the sprinkler by the pedals the larger part of the stream. It is, it is said, possible to direct a stream of water on any part of the body by means of the hose connected with the rubber tube, the other cold water, and the cock for hot douche may then be used at will.—Invention.

CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

Governor of the Philippines, wired Adjutant General Corbin requesting that General King be sent with him to the Philippines. The request was approved and forwarded to General King and so becomes, to all intents and purposes, a command. General King is the well known novelist and ex-officer of the United States army.

Generals Anderson and Greene have already signified to the war department their acceptance of the orders to proceed to Manilla. Both are experienced officers of marked ability and will prove of invaluable assistance to General Merritt.

Seventy-first In Favor.

TAMPA, Fla., May 28.—It is now almost a certainty that the Seventy-first New York regiment, together with the Second Massachusetts, will be the only volunteers selected by General Shafter to take part in the first advance on Cuba.

Information of all the regular and volunteer troops massed in Florida into corps, divisions and brigades was completed in a general order issued by Major General Shafter, commanding the Fifth army corps.

The Fifth corps, which will probably be the first to land on Cuban soil, is made up entirely of regular troops, with the exception of two regiments of volunteers at Lakeland, the Seventy-first New York and the Second Massachusetts. This corps also embraces the cavalry division composed of the First and Tenth regiments at Lakeland and the Third, Sixth and Ninth at Tampa, under command of Major General Joseph F. Randolph and the signal corps, in all nearly 18,000 men.

High Priced Beef at Manilla.

HONGKONG, May 28.—The United States auxiliary gunboat Zafiro, formerly a Barcelona steamer, arrived here yesterday from Manila, having on board a number of the first class prisoners, including Admiral Rear Admiral Cervera and two officers who have been released.

The situation at Manilla is unchanged. The insurgents are quiet. Beef costs $1.50 per pound in Manilla.

The report that the commander of the Spanish gunboat Callao was tried by court martial and shot for not firing on the American ship which captured the Callao is untrue.

The Zafiro will return to Manilla on Monday next.

A Pigeon From the Charleston.

SALINAS, Cal., May 28.—A carrier pigeon arrived here yesterday bearing a message from the cruiser Charleston. The note was dated May 25. It stated that the vessel was lying to the southwest of the Farallones, the latter being just in sight. All on board were reported well. It is believed that the Charleston waited outside for the three transports that left here on the 25th, in order to convoy them across the Pacific. The cruiser left San Francisco on Sunday, May 22.

Prisoners Exchanged.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Late yesterday afternoon the state department received a cable dispatch from Mr. Gollm, the British consul at Havana, stating that the exchange of the American newspaper correspondents, Messrs. Thrall and Jones, for Captain Sigsbee and the Spanish prisoners captured on the Argonauta had been effected. The telegram was as follows:

"Exchange effected at noon. Maple left immediately."

The prisoners exchanged for the Americans are Colonel Cortejo, formerly commandant of the fortress and understood to be a brother-in-law of General Weyler; Surgeon Major Sincon Garcia Julian and twenty soldiers.

Wrangle Over Pension Bills.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The house yesterday afternoon was inactive for more than an hour while a roll call was taken and the sergeant-at-arms was engaged in dragging the absent members to make a quorum, the absence of which was disclosed by the roll call. The suspension was carried by a wrangle between Messrs. Grosvenor (O.) and Cockrell (Pa.) in the chair. Mr. Richardson (Dem., Tenn.) made the point of order that the speech of Mr. Tongue was not germane to the pending bill. Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ills.) took issue with the Tennessee member. The speaker sustained the point of order, and Mr. Cannon appealed from the decision. Upon the motion of Mr. Richardson to table the appeal 87 voted in the affirmative and 11 in the negative. Mr. Cannon made the point of no quorum and a call of the house followed. It was more than an hour before the requisite quorum appeared. The appeal was then laid upon the table—yeas, 124, nays, 17. Upon consideration of private bills proceeded. With the foregoing exception the day's session was without incident.

At the beginning of the day passed 28 pension bills and in committee of the whole considered a large number of relief and private pension measures. Among the bills passed was one granting a pension of $25 per month to General Cassius M. Clay of Kentucky and another giving a pension of $20 to the widow of Brigadier General Daniel MacAuley.

HAWAII'S OFFER.

Government Said to Have Tendered the Islands to the United States.

HONOLULU, May 29, via San Francisco, May 28.—The Hawaiian Star published the following yesterday:

"There is no doubt whatever that the Hawaiian government has made a distinct tender of the islands to the executive of the United States. The news has been published in many of the coast and eastern papers and it has been denied. The Star is in a position to state that such a letter has been written and that a reply to it is being awaited here. This reply will probably reach Honolulu by the next mail.

"It is impossible to get the exact text of the letter, and the island executive does not feel that it is diplomatic to mention having been as successful as those of more modern times. It is recorded in history that a deaf and dumb man was taught to pronounce words and sentences by an English bishop away back in the year 685. From that time down to the eighteenth century, the method for teaching mutes to speak was established in Germany, isolated cases of the same sort are mentioned. The method of teaching is very simple, consisting mainly in training the pupil to imitating the position and action of the vocal organs of the teacher, in order articulate sounds.

Had Seen It All.

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Former Spanish General Executes Colonial Officials.

"That Rag Called the American Flag" He Says, "Will Never Wave Over Manilla"—Rumors of Peace Negotiations With the Powers.

MADRID, May 28.—In the senate yesterday Marshal Primo de Rivera, former captain general of the Philippines, defended the administration of the colony. He said he could not believe his ears when he was told of the disaster at Cavite, adding: "That rag called the American flag shall never float over the walls of Manilla. The Philippines, he continued, had not had adequate means of defense. He appealed to the government to supply them, but the government answered that the pope had intervened and that there was no fear of a rupture. The naval committee at Manilla inquired into the matter carefully and reached the conclusion that it was quite impossible to offer battle to the American squadron.

"The Yankees are deceiving themselves," Marshal de Rivera declared, "as to the situation in the Philippines. It is absolutely impossible that they should become masters of the islands, for the natives to an immense majority are determined to defend their territory to the last and to maintain Spanish sovereignty."

Captain Aunon, minister of marine, said it was inopportune to discuss the war at present. He had neither approval nor disapproval to express of Marshal de Rivera's administration, but he considered it necessary to exercise a certain reserve in the interest of the country.

In the chamber of deputies Senor Romero Giron, the minister of the colonies, replying to a question respecting the authorization given the governor of the Philippines to concede administrative reforms, stated that General Augusti had been authorized to act in the manner he deemed most desirable to draw the natives to the Spanish side.

NO OUTSIDE HELP.

Abandoned by France and Russia, Spain is Growing Desperate.

LONDON, May 28.—The Madrid correspondent of The Times, commenting on the "feeling of sadness prevailing in Spain," says:

"It is less on account of ministerial dissensions, which are not really serious, than on account of a fuller appreciation of the difficulties of the situation—namely, that it is hopeless to expect any assistance from Europe, even France and Russia being, since Mr. Chamberlain's speech, debarred from doing anything to precipitate complications. Spain now sees that she must trust to herself alone in an unequal struggle which can have only one issue.

"The Tobacco Monopoly company has received a dispatch from its agent in the Philippines saying that the tobacco crop will be gathered as usual.

"The Madrid correspondent of The Daily Mail, who notices "a feeling in favor of an honorable peace," believes that one of the powers will suggest arbitration when a fitting opportunity appears.

Big Deficiency Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The general deficiency appropriation bill to be passed at this session of congress will carry the largest appropriation of any deficiency bill for years, if not in the history of the government. It will carry at least $200,000,000, and probably more. A subcommittee on deficiency of the house appropriations committee will meet at the war department today and go over with the war department officials the estimates submitted for this measure by the department, now aggregating about $163,000,000, of which $156,000,000 is due solely to the war. At that time they will doubtless have submitted to them an additional estimate of between $40,000,000 and $50,000,000 on account of the second call for volunteers.

Bad Fire In Dallas.

ST. LOUIS, May 28.—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Dallas says: Yesterday afternoon the block occupied by the printing establishment of Dorsey & Co.; the paint, oils and paper stock of J. Shields & Co., and other mercantile firms was destroyed by fire. The loss is already estimated at $200,000. Part of the walls fell, burying a number of persons. City Electrician Frazier was taken out terribly injured. He was trying to rescue two firemen who were caught in the ruins. A plumber named Smith is terribly bruised and otherwise injured. The body of Alfred Cowan has been taken from the ruins. There are known to be several more bodies there, but the names of the victims are unknown.

American Mission Burned.

LONDON, May 28.—According to a special dispatch from Shanghai, the American mission at Tung-chou, near Wu-chou, province of Quang-seo, on the Hong-kiang, has been looted and burned by a mob in a riot that broke out against the foreign element. It is believed that the American missionaries escaped. The United States consul at Canton, Mr. Edward Bedloe, has demanded that the viceroy of Quang-tung send troops to Tung-chou to suppress the disorders.

A Regiment of Scouts.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Senator Pettigrew has introduced a bill providing for the organization of a regiment of frontiersmen to be used as scouts. It requires that each member of the regiment shall be competent to do duty as a scout, and shall have good marksmanship.

Fleet Sailed at Santiago.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Admiral Sampson's dispatch of the 26th, announcing the sailing of the Spanish fleet from Santiago de Cuba, has been received at the navy department.

Pension For Bagley's Mother.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Representative Strond of North Carolina introduced a bill yesterday granting a pension of $40 a month to Mrs. Adaline W. Bagley of North Carolina, mother of Ensign Worth Bagley, who was killed in the bombardment of Cardenas, Cuba, recently.

Columbia at Block Island.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., May 28.—The cruiser Columbia arrived in the bay at 3:15 p. m. yesterday and sent a boat ashore for mail and telegrams.

DROWNED IN A MINE.

Six Men Killed by Flood In a Pennsylvania Colliery.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 28.—A frightful mining accident occurred yesterday at the Kasha William colliery, near Middleport, and six men were drowned by a body of water breaking in upon them from an old "working." The victims were all Slavs. Their names are Peter Durkin, Carl Koskoskie, Vendel Kovitskie, Martin Molochin, William Morgan, aged 29, and William Derr, aged 17.

The accident occurred at the bottom of the shaft. A tunnel was being driven through the Orchard vein, part of which had been worked years ago and abandoned. The Slavs were working in the tunnel removing the debris from a shot which had been previously fired. A large body of water had backed up in the old "working" in the vein which the tunnel was designed to cut, and the last shot fired burst through the seams, and through these the water suddenly poured upon the men. All six men were caught in the body of water and drowned like rats in a trap before they could even think of making for a place of safety.

Sanitary Condition of Southern Camps.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Advices received by Surgeon General Sternberg of the army from Mobile and Tampa, where the troops are mobilized, show that the sanitary condition of the camps at those places is very good. The medical departments are well equipped both in supplies and officers, and everything is moving along satisfactorily. The quartermaster's department has contracted for 50,000 of the ambulances designed specially for the use of troops in tropical countries, and they are being shipped rapidly to the mobilizing points. A thorough trial of them will be made to determine their value from every standpoint before further orders are given.

Teaching Deaf and Dumb to Speak.

Deaf mutes may be taught to speak and to understand articulate speech by merely watching the motion of the vocal organs. This is by no means new or novel, as it has long been practised in some of the schools of Europe, the earliest attempt of the kind on record having been as successful as those of more modern times. It is recorded in history that a deaf and dumb man was taught to pronounce words and sentences by an English bishop away back in the year 685. From that time down to the eighteenth century, the method for teaching mutes to speak was established in Germany, isolated cases of the same sort are mentioned. The method of teaching is very simple, consisting mainly in training the pupil to imitating the position and action of the vocal organs of the teacher, in order to articulate sounds.

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