FROM CUBA TO COLUMBIA.

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One of the most popular names of the day among the Cubans is that of President McKinley. No matter where or when you mention it to one of them, you will win a smile and an expression of enthusiastic praise and affection.

The Cubans pronounce the word "Ma-Kenley" and linger upon it with a softening cadence that makes it sound better than it does in our rawboned North-American pronunciation. Even the little machacho of the streets have become familiar with his name and his features. A hundred times a day, as American officers and soldiers pass to and fro in the city, these little lads shifted Cubanos will stick their faces through the window grilles and shout "Viva Ma-Kenley!" or declare that "Americano, mucho bueno!" If you show one of them a picture of the president, whether on a button, a badge or in a paper, he will jump and clap his hands as he recognizes it and exclaim, "Ma-Kenley!"

In the Cuban clubhouses, where the patriots are permitted once more to assemble nightly, whether they are the clubs of the "gremios" (labor unions) or the clubs of the elite class, comprising the lawyers, doctors, professors and commercial men, you will certainly find in a conspicuous place a picture of McKinley. Some of these are really elegant art productions, painted as works of admiration by the most talented artists of the island.

The homes of many of the people, both of the humble and of the higher classes, are also adorned with portraits of the president. With the latter there is a contrast of general prevalence as to which shall be able to show the best, the latest or the most richly framed photograph of either the president or Mrs. McKinley. The bright, sympathetic, attractive face of "the first lady of the land" of Washington has a wonderful charm for the Cuban sensitives. They are fascinated by her poise, conformed and the almost sublime greeting of her womanly eyes, so that, if you come this way soon, and wish to be a very chief persona grata with some Cuban patriotic, be sure to bring her one of the latest and handsomest photos of the president's wife.

A few days ago, when Generalissimo Maximo Gomez was being sumptuously feted in this city, a very grave and patriotic Cuban gentleman of the Lemon pointed out to me the portraits of Gomez and McKinley, hung side by side over the speaker's stand, but with that of Gomez first in color. Then he said in very fair English:

"It should be otherwise—for, as Maximo Gomez tar' year, he no Maximo Gomez here now!"

And it is certain, whatever may happen in the future politics of the United States, the name of William McKinley will survive in Cuba as a name to be honored as that of a friend in need. In the project for changing the names of the streets of Cienfuegos, blotting out those of Spanish origin and traditional significance and substituting the names that are grateful to Cuban freemen, one of the best and handsomest streets, Prado, is to take the name of "Calle McKinley."

The principal patriotic club of Cuban ladies in Cienfuegos, the Esperanza del Valle, of which Doña Eliseora Guerra de Duval is president and Senorita Clotilde Fernandez is secretary, has prepared a beautiful and costly banner, which is shown in the accompanying illustration, to be presented to President McKinley. It is sent as a testimonial of Cuban gratitude and affection for both himself and the generous American nation of which he is the chief magistrate. Senorita Fernandez, the prime mover in the preparation of the patriotic tribute, is one of the most popular and devoted daughters of Cuba, admired and applauded by all the leaders of the revolution. She herself and nearly all her associates in the club have suffered the loss of relatives in Cuban battles for freedom, the loss of property and have borne heavily the insults of brutal Spanish officials. They believe that President McKinley has been, in the hands of Providence and by the grace of the American people, the savior of the island and its liberties.

Accompanying the portrait of Senorita Fernandez I send also a picture of the banner, which is made of heavy white silk and satin, is beautifully painted in allegory by a famous Cuban artist and is heavily bulldoned with silver and with symbolical devices. It is a very sumptuous gift and goes forward to the president in a few days through the considerate care of Major General Bates, commander of the department of Santa Clara.

SAM W. SMALL.

Cienfuegos, Cuba.

THE BANNER FOR OUR PRESIDENT.

SENORITA FERNANDEZ.

How Mail Is Carried In Madras.

That Anglicized India is an up to date place has once more been demonstrated by the adoption of the novel method of carrying mail shown in the accompanying illustration. Both civil and military officials in India have engrafted the adoption of the bicycle as a machine of imperial interest. The India Cycle and Engineering company has done much to encourage the dissemination of the devotion to the wheel in India, and it has been successfully introduced into the army. Now, even in the benighted presidency of Madras, one may see swarms of wheels hurrying about, and a great number of the officers in service have adopted them for their personal use. Race meetings are now organized and held in the different cities where such things are possible, and the bicycle may at last be called an established feature in conservative Anglo-Indian social life.

English Graves on Majuba Hill.

While England has no particular reasons for keeping the memory of Majuba Hill green, there is, nevertheless, little excuse for the neglected condition of the graves of the British warriors who fell in that disastrous South African engagement. The accompanying illustration will give a good idea of the present state of these humble graves on this historic hill, where British arms met one of their occasional reverses. It is expected that some appropriate move will be made toward improving the condition of the graves of these soldiers.

AN EDUCATED ZULU.

Chief Dinizulu, son and successor of Cetewayo, the old king of Zululand, is advertised as a subscriber to the London Times' reprint of the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

AN AGED CYCLIST.

Probably the oldest bicycle rider in the world is Mrs. Elizabeth Smith of Hartham, who has now passed her ninety-fourth birthday. This aged wheelwoman, although she has 22 great-grandchildren, by say nothing of a son already 71 years of age, takes great delight in her wheel, and in fair weather enjoys a daily run.

A Rising American Author.

One of the many new writers who are actively demonstrating that America has a literature of her own is Robert W. Chambers, the New York novelist and poet. Although but 31 years of age, Mr. Chambers has won for himself an established position in the world of letters. His powerful novel, called "Adam of Empire," has just taken London by storm and was equally successful in this country. Many readers will remember his little volume of verse entitled "With the Band," which made a decided hit a year or two ago.

When not busy writing books, Mr. Chambers collects butterflies, designs military uniforms and paints pictures. In fact, this versatile genius has studied art in Paris under Constant, Doulanger and other masters and has been honored by having his canvases hung in the salon.

English Rule In Jamaica.

SIR AUGUSTUS HEMMING.

Just at the present time the island of Jamaica has a little war cloud of its own. Serious trouble is threatening in the land of rum and ginger owing to Great Britain's attempt to increase taxation rates in her American possession. It is probable, however, that the mother country will look for some peaceful solution of the present difficulties, as she has learned a few very impressive lessons on the matter of "taxation without representation" in the new world. Jamaica is the largest and most valuable of England's West Indian possessions and, owing to its geographical position, has a unique strategic value to the mother country. In the thriving city of Kingston, the capital, are many buildings of importance, one of the most substantial being the Government building, which is shown in the accompanying illustration. Sir Augustus Hemming, the present governor of the island, is not a popular official, and several times of late he has been burned in effigy.

There is a popular idea that the natives of the island are a carefree and indolent race. Such is not the truth, however, for the native Jamaican is a simple living and frugal individual, working a small farm and being peaceful and law abiding as a general rule.

The Cradle of a Duke.

A relic which was recently placed on exhibition in Paris has caused considerable interest among the better classes. It is the cradle which rocked to sleep many times an infant who in after years just missed being king of France. This interesting cradle was made for the Duc de Bordeaux, who later styled himself the Comte de Chambord. He was the grandson of Charles X.

The bed is a gorgeous affair and is wonderfully made. At the head of the cradle proper is the figure of an angel upholding a horn of plenty. The foot of the cradle is handsomely carved. It rests on a support of compasses, the ends of which are carved to represent the heads of lions. The whole cradle and stand are mounted on a solid ebony base.

The noble youngster for whom this elaborate affair was made was born some time after his father's death, in 1820, and was greeted by the poets of the day as "L'Enfant du Miracle." At his death, which occurred some years ago, the Orleans family became the head of the Bourbons.

The Crisis In the Balkan States.

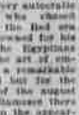
The accompanying map will show the seat of the present trouble in the Balkans. The shaded portions of the map show the territory that is still under Turkish rule. Bulgaria and the other Balkan states which are now making things hot for the sublime porte remain under the suzerainty of the sultan, but are anxious to throw off the Turkish yoke. Servia is an independent kingdom and does not pay tribute, but Austria still hands over an annual stipend for the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, and she has long nursed the desire to extend her territory to the Aegean sea, so that Salonica might be the southern terminus of one of her railways. Russia, however, which has interests in Montenegro, stands in the way of this scheme, and in the meantime the long oppressed Macedonians are making things lively on their own account.

THE HEAD OF RAMESES.

In one of the crowded rooms of the museum at Cairo stands the embalmed head of Rameses II, the very undesirable gentleman who chased Moses into the Red sea and was drowned for his trouble. The Egyptians possessed the art of embalming to a remarkable degree, and but for the falling in of the august cheeks of Rameses there has been little change in the appearance of that king in the last 3,500 years.

AN ODD MOUSETRAP.

Year by year some very curious articles find their way into the patent office at Washington. The accompanying picture, for instance, shows a splendid looking mousetrap which is now awaiting an owner at the patent office and was at first thought to be something new in infernal machines.



A WARLIKE WORM.

This odd little animal, known as the caterpillar of the pine moth, as soon as it scents the approach of danger at once bristles like a diminutive tomcat and draws its head back into the first ring of its body, swelling out the rim edge of those rings like a fighting cock.

A black lioness has lately been added to the collection of animals in the Jardin des Plantes, Paris. These lions are found only in the interior of Sahara.

The City Prison at Havana.

Before the advent of the American soldier boy in Havana the grim looking building the picture of which is here shown was the scene of much terror in the hearts of the reconcentrado Cubans. It was the half way house between Morro Castle and death, and very often the latter, for this building is nothing less than the city prison of Havana, in which, under the Spanish regime, unimaginable atrocities took place. "La Carcel" the building is called, though at present it is being made use of as the temporary quarters for a number of the American troops now in Cuba.

Those Cuban prisoners are now so overcrowded with political prisoners as they were a few years ago, since one of the worst of the Spanish abuses was the arrest of alleged offenders without any definite or established charge and with no record left to show whether they had been imprisoned or put to death. In fact, it often sought happened that the very officer who made the arrest was unable to tell his prisoner on what grounds he had been seized.

SOME BURMESE "COPS."

The accompanying illustration will show the diversified types of East Indian natives who wear the uniform of the British soldier. These individuals are nothing more or less than Burmese "cops," whose duty it is to disperse and capture armed gangs of dacoits. The top figure is the picture in a fifth and the smaller chap is Corbin. The territory over which these native troops keep guard is 105,400 square miles.

GLEANED BY THE WAYSIDE.

Milliner is a corruption of "milaner," from Milan, which city at one time gave the fashion to Europe in all matters of taste in women's dress.

It is told of Philip D. Armour at Chicago that he was not christened Philip at all. He was named after his father, Duforth Armour. Mr. Armour is quoted as giving the explanation recently of how he got the name of Philip. "I was named Phil until a cousin of mine who lived in our neighborhood and was the terror of all the boys. The name of the fellow was Phil Morgan, and he was so big and so full of vinegar, and I was so small, I was so full of pranks myself the boys called me Phil too. The 'D' is my name, stands for Duforth. That was my father's name. But the boys insisted on calling me Phil, and that I remained, my mother finally consenting to call me Philip D. Armour."

The German emperor has decreed that his naval officers shall not wear a monocle when they wear a full beard also. This is supposed to be due to the fact that the officers, when at sea, find it impossible, either by the aid of monocles or other device, to maintain that upward curl to the mustaches which the emperor himself affects and which many of his officers try to imitate.

In order to pass the time during his convalescence the pope reads the Latin classics and newspapers of all shades of opinion. He has expressed his satisfaction at the respect paid him in the Italian Liberal press and foreign journals. He laughingly described journalists as "the lions of history." One of his servants, who assisted the pope during the operation, is called Scissa. The pope said to him, "Hold me, Scissa, and think of your heroic ancestor."

M. Maurain, a celebrated French scientist, asserts in the Journal de Physique that careful measurements show that the intensity of gravitation on islands is greater than on continents.

Secretary Wilson has obtained for American distribution a lot of mountain seeds from Afghanistan, where the melons are said to be the finest in the world.

"Catty" is a weight still in use in the treaty ports of China. When the Chinese first sold tea to Europeans, they included it in the little incidental gifts which each received a "catty," and at the time were called tea catties and at first tea caddies.

Rev. William C. Cain, pastor of Dorcas's "Little Minister," has resigned from the pastorate of Auld Lang Syne at Kirriemuir, Scotland. Kirriemuir is "Thrums."