NOTED SURRENDERS.

THEY HAVE BEEN A FEATURE OF ALL GREAT WARS.

The Two Famous Ones That Occurred During the Revolution—Even the Great Washington Was Forced to Surrender Once—Some Other Instances.

The surrender of the Spanish army under General Toral at Santiago was one of the biggest events of the kind, as regards numbers, that have ever occurred on this continent. Small detachments of troops cooped up in a fortified place are often compelled to surrender during a war, but when whole armies give up the end is generally in sight.

There are many famous surrenders in our national history. There were two notable ones during the revolution, one in the middle of the war and one at the end. At Saratoga, on October 17, 1777, Bourgoyne surrendered to Gates 6,000 men, 5,000 muskets and a large quantity of ammunition and cannon. He began his invasion of the colonies from Canada in June, intending to go down the Hudson and separate New England from New York.

On October 19, 1781, Cornwallis surrendered 7,000 men to Washington, which ended the war. The ships and 1,500 seamen were turned over to the French.

There was a surrender in this war which is fit to be ranked with the Alamo and Fort Pillow. Fort Griswold, defending New London, Conn., was surrendered to Arnold, the traitor, by Colonel Ledyard. The commandant and his sixty men were put to the sword after they had given up their arms. This was in September, 1781. The raid on the New England coast had been undertaken by the British with the less of diverting Washington's attention from Cornwallis.

Even the great Washington was forced to surrender once, though not in this war. It was in the French and Indian war, and Washington was commandant at Fort Necessity. His forces had shed the first blood of the war, having defeated Jumonville at Great Meadows forty five miles from Fort Duquesne. Two months later Washington himself was defeated by De Villers at Fort Necessity, which he had built at Great Meadows. At the end of ten hours' hard fighting Washington yielded upon condition that his troops should get the honors of war.

Our war of 1812 was marked by two notable surrenders, one of which was not at all to our credit. This latter one was Hull's surrender of Detroit, and with it all of Michigan territory. Hull's soldiers were hot with indignation, as they were anxious to again, and did not get the chance. Hull was exchanged later for thirty British soldiers and tried by court-martial for treason and cowardice. He was convicted of cowardice and sentenced to be shot, but was pardoned by the President.

The surrender of Barclay's fleet on lake Erie to Perry partly atoned for Hull's deed and gave the Americans a chance to get back what they had lost through Hull. Perry's message to the president, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours" is a classic among military despatches.

The Mexican war was marked by the surrender of no large armies. Ampudia gave up Monterey in September, 1846. Tampico surrendered to Captain Connor, of the navy, in November, 1847.

The Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, which defended Santa Cruz, surrendered to Scott and Connor March 27, 1847. At this time 5,000 prisoners and 500 cannon were taken by our army. The City of Mexico, having been evacuated by Santa Anna, was occupied by the American troops September 14, 1847.

The Mexican war was preceeded by the Texan war for independence, in the course of which the Almo, at Bexar, garrisoned by Texans, was surrendered to Santa Anna. No sooner had the Americans laid down their arms than they were murdered by the treacherous Mexicans and those of Spanish descent.

The civil war was terminated by the surrender of Lee at Appamatox Court House on April 9, 1865. Twenty-six thousand men laid down their arms. This was soon followed by the surrender of Johnston, with 29,624 men; Taylor, with 10,000; Jeff Thompson, with 7,454, and Kirby Smith with 20,000.

FIGHTING BOB'S TITLE.

An Incident in His Career While at Annapolis.

"Fighting Bob" Evans earned his title the first year at Annapolis. He has made good his claim to it since—years before he became skipper of the Iowa, but "Fighting Bob" was tacked to him as a cadet. At the time he was sent to the naval academy there was a rule of the institution which forbade the decoration of the walls of the cadet's headquarters by hanging pictures thereon or in any way improving upon the furnishing of the cells. The object was wise and twofold. It sought to prevent the boys from becoming soft and luxurious and to head off any expensive rivalry in the way of outfitting. In a word, the end desired was to produce hardy and democratic naval officers. Young Evans' fond mother, like all good women, was a christian, and with her son's academy equipment packed a framed motto—a quotation from the scriptures, so the legend runs.

The first act of Robby D. upon his assignment to quarters was to nail his motto to the wall. He was told to remove it, but declined. The contumacious younster was reported from one officer to another, but resisted argument and command alike. The narrow martinets of the academy resolved to expel him, and orders were at once issued to that effect. The story of the war spread and at last an officer in Lincoln's cabinet intimated very strongly to the faculty that they would do well to overlook the offence. Preachers were beginning to predicate sermons upon the noble cadet who perferred expulsion to taking down the scriptural text, and, as the politician said, the chances were that if the young man were dropped the authorities of the academy would not last long afterwards, as public sympathy was with the boy. It was in this war that Evans became known as "Fighting Bob."

SPAIN'S BLOCK HOUSES.

Strategic Value Extolled by American Army Officers.

What is known as the "block house system," started throughout nearly the whole of Cuba by the Spaniards in the beginning of the trouble with the insurgents, called forth the admiration and unstinted praise of the most experienced officers of our army, particularly those who were strategic enough to note the care with which these hastily constructed forts had been placed. It was a revelation to many of us, says a correspondent to note the military keenness of the Spanish officers who had the work in charge.

Every straight path we rounded into and every trail our men entered in the province of Santiago de Cuba was found to be commanded at its extreme end by one of these block houses, perched on a height overlooking the whole line of advance. Had the Spaniards been possessed of sufficient courage to have occupied and attempted to hold all their block houses situated between Siboney and Santiago our advances would have involved a much greater loss of life and time. Fortunately most of them were vacated before we reached them.

Owing to the peculiar style of "fighting" carried on by the Cubans this block house system was found to be the best, and, in fact, the only way of successfully preventing the insurgent advances and checking their depredations. If once a small body of men came down from their caves in the hills to a road they were practically at the mercy of the Spaniards. Retreat along the path would bring them under the guns of another block house; a dash up the hills on either side of the road would also have been impotent because every movement of such a nature would be covered from one of the two forts.

The Spaniards found that the greatest difficulty in the maintenance of these block houses was in keeping the men who occupied them supplied with food and ammunition. The ammunition itself came in small quantities on various ships and was distributed every few weeks. In getting material to the scattered block houses the greatest danger was run continually, half a dozen Spanish soldiers probably forming the sole convoy for a great quantity of supplies. The Cubans watched for these periodical visits and often made short work of the carriers.

While the block house has been described as a lookout, it is in reality a fort of no mean strength when combated only by rifles. To artillery, of course, such a structure would be a mere mouthful; but in withstanding rifle shots and in carring out the purpose for which it was built, there can be no question of the great value it must have proved to the Spaniards.

These forts generally range from fourteen to eighteen feet square and are built to a height of twenty-six feet of the heaviest yellow pine timber obtainable, backed in most cases with old boiler-plate metal. The main room is twelve feet high, with its floor sunk four feet below, along a slit flush with the outside stonework. This slit is generally from three to four inches wide, and through it the Spanish soldiers pointed their rifles in every direction. The upper room, perched on top of the lower roof in Chinese pagoda fashion, was used more for lookout purposes, but it was also provided with a slit similar to that below which, when occasion demanded, could be also used for firing purposes.

In parts of the country which the insurgents were known to occupy in numbers a block house contained from twenty four to thirty men. The four sides of the lower chamber each hold six firing stalls, somewhat similar in build to the stations used at rifle competitions in our own country. But generally sixteen men formed the sole force of each of these forts.

Considerate Mules.

Gen. Banks was besieging Port Hudson, La., the southern gateway to the control of the Mississippi river. A body of troops had marched into the back country to look for hovering Confederate calvary, and were sleeping one moonless night behind stacked rifles in readiness for a night attack. The attack came in an unexpected form. Some six or eight army mules, getting somehow detached from the wagon wheels to which they were tied at night, were seized by a panic, and came charging down almost the entire line of the Fifty-second Massachusetts Volunteers. Every man lay covered with a "shelter tent," a piece of white cotton cloth about five feet square. As the mules rushed over each one of us woke suddenly with a cry and sprang up, raising his shelter tent in one hand or upon his front, so that he seemed like a sheeted and gibbering ghost. This successive rising of over 400 apparitions added wildness to the panic of the mules, and they fairly flew down the line. Now, the remarkable thing is that while many a man has his side rubbed hard or his scalp abraded by the hoof or leg of a mule, not a man was really stepped on or badly hurt. It was for months a subject of comment with us that the mules in their intensified panic should nevertheless have been able to see where to step, should have cared where they stepped, and in their speed should have been able to step on the ground.

War Costs $50 a Second.

It is estimated that since the days of the Trojan war no fewer than 1,200,000,000 men have been sacrificed on the altar of the god of war. If it were possible to gather together these millions of war's victims into one ghostly army, they would form a column, 27 abreast, long enough to clasp the earth at the equator, with a residue of 10 similar columns stretching from London, across Europe to Naples.

If this file were to pass a saluting point at the rate of one every second, night as well as day, the last "shade" would only become visible in the autumn of 1936.

Two and a half million men fell on European battlefields during the first half of this century alone; and this slaughter cost Europe the colossal sum of $6,850,000,000. Each victim cost $2,740 to kill.

All the countries of Europe are spending on their armies and navies at the rate of nearly $50 a second, or the almost incredible sum of $4,000,000 a day.

MY LEAF BOATS.

I like it here beside the brook
When all the leaves are brown.
I sit here on the bank and look
Where they come sailing down.

They're dry and twisted now, you know,
And float upon the stream,
And as I sit and watch them go
Like little boats they seem.

One end is always curled up high
Just like a little sail,
And when a breeze comes whisking by
They scud before the gale.

I watch them sail and sail away
And disappear from sight.
And by and by they'll reach the bay
Where ships are sailing white.

And what will all my vessels think
When they get out to sea?
For some will sail and some will sink,
But none come back to me.

—A. B. P.

DRUMSTICK STRATEGY.

Small Boy Evolves a Plot Worthy of a Statesman.

A little boy dropped his drumstick into a well. In vain he entreated his parents, the gardener, the footman, the coachman, the cook, the housemaid to go down into the well to recover his drumstick. In his distress a brilliant expedient occurred to Master Tommy—he secretly carried off all the plate from the sideboard, and threw it into the well.

Great was the consternation when the plate was missed, and an active search for the robbers took place. In the midst of the alarm and the confusion Master Tommy ran with the news that he had found the plate. "Where?" was the cry. "Down the well," replied Tommy. "I saw it quite plain shining at the bottom—spoons, ladles, bread baskets, salvers, and all."

The housemaid hurried to the well, at the bottom of which, sure enough, the plate was seen. A ladder was procured, a servant descended and the plate was brought up. Just before the last article was fished up Master Tommy whispered to him: "John, please bring up my drumstick when you go down for the soup ladle."

Pelican Versus Duck.

In Kew Gardens, in London, in the presence of a considerable number of spectators, an affair of honor was settled between a pelican and a duck.

The birds had had words together, so to speak, and the pelican determined that the next best thing to making the duck eat his words was to eat the duck. So, after a little thrust and parry on the water, he made for the smaller bird, and snapped it into his pouch.

Then a battle royal began inside the pouch of the pelican. The duck struggled, kicked, quacked and occasionally managed to get a leg or a wing outside, while his captor threw his beak high in the air, then dipped it into the water, and kept it there, as if trying to suffocate or drown its enemy.

At last the duck got his head and one wing out, and then with a magnificent effort, managed to get entirely free. Once again on the water the duck declined further combat and fled, while the pelican remained, looking as if honor were thoroughly satisfied.

Cheap Aquarium Stock.

Some of the rarer Japanese goldfish cost many dollars each, but some small goldfish can be bought for five cents each. This is the lowest price for a goldfish, but there are other small fishes for aquarium uses that can be bought cheaper still. Little catfish, an inch or two in length, can be bought three for five cents. Tiny rockfish, which are hardy and long-lived in captivity, can be bought for the same price, and so can little silverfish. Three little lizards can be bought for five cents.

This small and cheap aquarium stock is bought both for home aquariums and to give life and variety to larger aquariums.

The Young Princes.

When driving out with the nurses, Prince Albert of York occupies the place d'honneur in the barouche, and Princess Victoria of York sits on the head nurse's lap. The prince often wears a white serge suit and white hussar cap with a white busby, and gravely returns the salute of any one who acknowledges the baby couple. The position of "eldest line" is strictly adhered to, even in the nursery arrangements.

Poison Fangs of Snakes.

All poisonous serpents have movable fangs, which are found in the upper jaw, and when not in use close up like the blade of a penknife.

At the base of every poison-fang there are numerous germs of others, and the fang, if broken or lost, is replaced in a few weeks by the growth of another.

Mice That Spin Like Tops.

Japan has a breed of mice which are a puzzle to naturalists. At different periods of the day they whirl round and round for hours at a time. If a person should lift a mouse when it is whirling, the animal will resume its whirling the moment it is set down.

She Squeaked.

Little Mary was discovered one day by her mother vigorously applying the oil can to the kitten's mouth. On being reproved, she replied: "Why, mamma, kitty squeaks so awfully when I pull her tail."

THE CHINESE PEDDLER.

Little Ones Have to Depend on Him For Their Toys.

Few, indeed, would be their playthings if the Chinese children had to depend on toy stores for them. As it is, the peddler is a familiar sight in every Chinese city, and when the children hear the gong of a toy seller it is a signal for a rush to the front gates to catch him before he gets by.

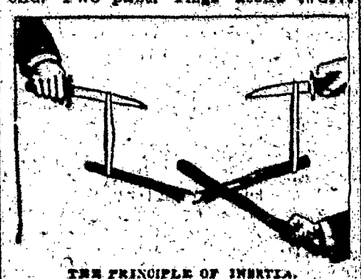
At a call these men slip the pole from their shoulders and set their baskets on the ground, and there is always a group of children ready to gather around them.

A display of toys carried by one of these toy sellers includes many things familiar to Americans, though the shapes seem odd and fantastic. Clay fruits, dolls of all kinds, pewter jewelry, earrings and hair ornaments, firecrackers of strange shapes which will hardly ever go off, toy pipes, little bowls and chopsticks, small carved idols, little horses, dogs, camels and elephants all covered with rabbit fur, and wagons with music boxes under the seats that grind out a tune as you pull them along.

Other things seem stranger still, for the kites, made in the shape of birds, fish, serpents, dragons and even inanimate objects like bells and houses, will have wind harps fastened on their backs to make them sing while in the air, and will have eyes set loose in their heads, so that when the wind blows the eyes will turn around and look as if they were winking at you. There are long glass trumpets, to be blown like bugles, that give out a beautiful, clear note. Little shuttlecocks made out of a couple of cash bound together with red leather and with a bunch of feathers fastened in the holes in the cash, which the children keep in the air by bumping with their heads and striking with their feet. Molds for making clay money, whistling tops that spin on a string held between two sticks; small whistles to fasten on the tails of pet pigeons to whistle as they fly.

The Principle of Inertia.

By applying the principle of inertia we may produce a number of interesting tricks that will amuse and perhaps instruct some of the big folks as well as the children. One trick requires an old broomstick, sawed off at the broom end. Two paper rings about twelve



THE PRINCIPLE OF INERTIA.

inches in diameter are made by pasting together strips of writing paper an inch wide. Two sharp table knives or razors should be held by two persons, each holding one on the same level with the sharp edge upward. Over these the paper rings are to be passed and the broomstick suspended by the paper rings. The performer then takes a strong stick and strikes the broomstick a sharp, strong blow in the middle, and it breaks instantly, without tearing the paper rings or causing them to cut on the razors.

Or this can be done by sticking a needle in each end of the broomstick and resting the needles on the edges of glass goblets stood on chairs. In either case the blow struck in the middle breaks the stick without moving the supports. A pile of checkers may be put on the table and by one blow with the edge of a knife the center or even the bottom one may be removed without disturbing the others.

How to Make a Paper Fish Swim.

Cut out of ordinary paper a fish. In the center of the body must be a circular opening, communicating with the tail by a narrow canal. Place water in an oblong vessel and lay the fish carefully on the water, so that its under side will be thoroughly wetted, though its upper surface remains dry. Pour delicately one or two drops of oil within the circular opening. The oil will strive to spread itself over the surface of the water, but by doing so it can only travel along the little canal that leads to the tail. By a reactive effect the fish will be impelled in a direction opposite to that in which the oil will go. The movement will last quite long.

A Grateful Cat.

A Boston family had a cat of which they thought a great deal. The cat was sick, and in spite of careful nursing, catnip tea and all they could do, the cat grew worse, and they had to call the doctor. The doctor soon put puss on her feet again.

Not long after this doctor was called again to see a member of the same family. No sooner had the doctor entered the room than the cat appeared, took a seat beside the doctor and did not stir until the physician had left. Every day the doctor returned, and every day the cat sprung to greet him with every appearance of delight.

Race Between Swallow and Dragon Fly.

A swallow is considered one of the swiftest of flying birds, yet a dragon-fly can escape with the greatest ease from his pursuer, so swiftly does this insect fly. A naturalist tells of an exciting chase he saw between a swallow and a dragon-fly. The insect flew with incredible speed, and wheeled and dodged with such ease that the swallow, despite its utmost efforts, completely failed to overtake and capture it.

Artificial legs and arms were in use in Egypt as early as B. C. 700. They were made by the priests, who were the physicians at that early time.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.

Auburn.

On Thursday evening last Hon. John W. Hogan, district deputy of Syracuse, Knights of Columbus, installed the officers of Auburn council as follows: Dr. M. P. Conway grand knight, M. E. Murphy, deputy grand knight; Thos. H. O'Neil, chancellor; P. H. Dunn, warden; W. J. Taylor, recording secretary; M. A. Crehan, financial secretary; J. A. Hennessy, lecturer; T. J. Flynn, inside guard; John McNamara, outside guard; W. M. Boyle, advocate, and Rev. P. A. Neville, chaplain. District Deputy Hogan congratulated Auburn council on its remarkable growth, their beautiful rooms, and gave a most interesting talk which was attentively listened to by nearly the entire membership. Five new candidates received the first degree, after which the members enjoyed a short social session.

The Home Euchre club were entertained at Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rattigan's pleasant home last Wednesday evening. Ten tables were filled, and a most enjoyable time was had. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. John Lawler, Mrs. T. J. Flynn and Mrs. Ed Gilbert and J. A. Hennessy. Luncheon was served and the evening was spent with vocal and instrumental music.

Rev. B. Gommenginger delivered a powerful sermon on the Catholic church at the last mass on Sunday last. It was most interesting from beginning to end, and the large congregation was deeply impressed.

Charles Lawler, who has been visiting his mother of Clark street, returned to the College of Medicine, Philadelphia, on Thursday last.

Vicar General Kiernan was the guest of Rev. J. J. Hickey the past week.

Paul R. Clark, Esq., our new postmaster, is kept busy at the postoffice. He assumed office Jan. 1st. Mr. H. L. Storks retired on that day and was presented with a magnificent silver tea set of nine pieces from employees of the office.

Editor Rattigan of the Bulletin, who was confined to his bed with an attack of la grippe, is out again, after a week's illness.

It was indeed a great day for the people of the Holy Family church on last Sunday, when three of her own boys celebrated the Holy Sacrifice. The pastor, Father Hickey, Rev. J. J. Brennihan of St. Bridget's church, Rochester, and Rev. W. E. Reilly of St. Joseph's church, Brooklyn. Father Brennihan was called here on account of the serious condition of his mother, who is dangerously ill. Rev. James Keenan of the Holy Family supplied his place at St. Bridget's, Rochester.

Edward Cosgrove of Academy street was buried from St. Mary's church last Friday. The funeral was largely attended, and sympathy is extended to his people. Mr. Cosgrove was but 27 years old and had numberless friends.

The event of the season's theatricals was the performance of minstrelsy at the Burtis Opera House on Tuesday last. Auburn's best talent was seen at its best. The house was packed and people were turned away. The following excellent programme was most successfully carried out: Introductory Overture, Auburn City Minstrels; "He Fought for the Cause He Thought was Right," Mr. S. J. Murphy; "Honey Girl," Mr. Ryan; "Just as the Sun Went Down," Mr. Hanlon; "Lucy Lee," Mr. Bugbee; "She Greets Me with a Smile," Mr. Wright; (This song was composed by R. L. Hamilton of Auburn and dedicated to J. A. Hennessey; "All I Wants is My Children," Mr. Hubbard; "Asleep in the Deep," Mr. Miller; "The Girl I Left Before," by the author, Mr. Archie White; "Don't Leave Your Home To-day," Mr. Rottler; Reels, Messrs. Murray and Murphy, artistic back dancers. Part II—Overture, Stevens' Orchestra; the magical wonder, Lathrop; Murray and Murphy, baton and fancy club swingers; Auburn's own comedian, Mr. Archie White, in an original specialty; Hubbard and Lathrop, beau meades in black; the Oriental comedians, Bishop and Jones; the musical monarchs, Lathrop and Ten Eyck. The evening's entertainment concluded with the Auburn City Minstrels' dancing party. Messrs. Ryan, Nolan, McGarry, Quigley, Murray and Murphy in song and dance, solo dancing, buck dancing and cake walk. The executive staff were: James A. Hennessey, manager; Rev. Bernard Gommenginger, treasurer; Maurice F. Murphy, stage manager; Martin A. Hanlon, assistant stage manager; E. Fay Stevens, leader of orchestra.

LeRoy.

The small pox has found its way to this village, and there are now five cases of it in town. Chicken pox is also prevalent, and many are ill with it, while many others have been quarantined by the board of health, who have taken strict measures to keep it, as well as the small pox, from spreading. All schools are closed, and no services are held in any of the churches. There are no meetings of lodges, and the board of health has passed a resolution to fine any person who causes a crowd to gather $50.

James J. Dorey has returned from Pavilion.

At a meeting of the LeRoy band held on Thursday evening the following officers were elected: President, G. E. Marcellus; vice-president, P. Gleason; secretary and treasurer, N. S. Treges; assistant secretary and treasurer, R. McHardy; board of directors, G. E. Marcellus, P. Gleason, John Wise, J. S. Carr; executive committee, N. S. Treges, James Hoy, J. Penny; leader, E. D. Farley, chairman, J. B. Penny; musical director, Prof. J. Ivison.

Miss Elizabeth Muller, Miss Augusta Daley and Miss Loretta Scanlan have returned to their respective schools to resume their studies, after spending the holidays at their homes in Le Roy.

P. M. Giles, wife and son have returned after a week's visit with friends at Hemlock, to their home in Le Roy.

Mrs. W. W. Pounce is seriously ill with pneumonia at her home in City street.

The "Gazette," our local paper, greeted its readers last week with a handsome new dress of type, which greatly improved its appearance.

"How is your scab?" is the popular greeting.

Anyone who has had the small pox and just got over it, has the right of way on the streets. No one gets in the way.

[Continued on 8th page.]