(Continued from page 3.)

wanee, Wateree and Mohonge, also the French frigate Venus. The squadron of Mendez Nunez started from its anchorage about 11 o'clock and advanced in the form of a letter V, the Numancia occupying its point until about half a mile from shore. This ship then took up its position in front of the old fortress. The Almanza and Villa de Madrid faced the northern batteries, La Blanco and Berenguela those to the south. The Covadonga kept beyond the line of fire, ready to aid any disabled ship.

"As eight bells sounded on board and the bells in the fortress belfry rang out 12 o'clock the first gun was fired—from the Numancia. Considering the strength of the foe we on shore expected to be all blown to bits, but after twenty minutes had gone by we laughed, for the Spanish gunners aimed so badly that their missiles flew toward those regions where the buzzards soared. Numancia's first shot was immediately answered by one of the Parrott guns from the northern turret. That ball struck the Villa de Madrid enfilade, from bow to stern, as she was tacking to present her broadside; killed fifteen and wounded eighteen men; fell into the engine room; broke the pipe of steam communication, disabled the engine, and put sixty guns out of service. The Covadonga towed the Madrid back to its anchorage, but the battle, uninterrupted, continued hot until five o'clock.

"About half past three the Berenguela, commanded by Capt. Pezuela, had to be towed to her anchorage. In her side she had a hole big enough for a cart and oxen to pass through and there was fire on board. At four o'clock a shell from La Blanca struck the top of the southern turret and exploded 300 pounds of powder, placed there by order of Don Manuel Galvez, Minister of War, against the advice of the officers. The turret was split, the guns dismounted, and eighteen or twenty men killed. Only one finger of Senor Galvez was found, and recognized by a ring he had always worn.

"The boys on shore twice set fire to the Almanza by making the cannon balls red hot before firing them. The Spaniards behaved well enough—they were brave—but proved themselves miserable gunners. Mendez Nunez, on the bridge of his Numancia, was slightly wounded by splinters of the brass rail which was hit by a ball. At five o'clock he gave the order to cease firing. The last shot was from shore, from the south battery at La Blanca, as she was retreating. Unhappily, the man who pointed the gun aimed a little too low, and the missile fell about six feet behind the ship's stern."

"The Spanish ships remained at their anchorage about eight days making repairs, then departed in a very crippled state. On its homeward voyage the armada was still further damaged and scattered by tempests, as if even the elements entered a protest against Spain's crimes. Nevertheless, the Spaniards claimed, as usual, that they had been victorious."

Mr, Isaac Horner, proprietor of Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me; and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In Jnne, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm, the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. For sale by H. Roberts Druggist.

Grangers' Fire Insurance.

The people of the Grangers Fire Insurance Company can feel confident in the management of its officers as the success of the past year and the past 22 years shows the wisdom of this plan. While the expenses of other companies are increasiug, they have been able to pay all losses during 1897 with an assessment of 2¼ per cent, on Premium notes or about two dollars per $1000, insured.

L. S. FLECKENSTEIN, Agent,
4-16-t6-16 EASTON, MD.

GEMS IN VERSE.

The Broken Toy Soldier.

No pension bureau offers us reward for service done.
We wear no medals on our breast for gallant battles won.
Yet no one of Napoleon's nor one of Cæsar's host
Has made himself a record such as even I can boast.

They work toy soldiers harder than real soldier men, you see.
A march of fifty thousand miles is nothing much to me.
I lost a leg at Marathon, an arm at Monterey,
Was left for dead at Gettysburg, all on the selfsame day.

And as I lie forgotten now, no longer fit to roam,
I wish some millionaire would found a poor toy soldiers' home.
—Marguerite Tracy in St. Nicholas.

Byron on Spain.

Here all were noble save nobility.
None hugged a conqueror's chain save fallen chivalry.

Such be the sons of Spain, and strange the fate—
They fight for freedom who were never free!
A kingless people for a nerveless state,
Her vassals combat when their chieftains flee,
True to the veriest slave of treachery,
Fond of a land which gave them naught but life.
Pride points the path that leads to liberty.
Back to the struggle, baffled in the strife,
War, war, is still the cry—war even to the knife!

Ye who would more of Spain and Spaniards know,
Go read whate'er is writ of bloodiest strife.
Whate'er keen vengeance urged on foreign foe
Can act is acting there against man's life.
From flashing scimiter to secret knife,
War moldeth there each weapon to his need,
So he may guard the sister and the wife,
So may he make each curst oppressor bleed,
So may such foes deserve the most remorseless deed!

Flows there a tear of pity for the dead?
Look o'er the ravage of the reeking plain;
Look on the hands with female slaughter red.
Then to the dogs resign the unburied slain;
Then to the vulture let each corse remain.
Albeit unworthy of the prey bird's maw,
Let their bleach'd bones and blood's unbleaching stain
Long mark the battlefield with hideous awe.
Thus only may our sons conceive the scenes we saw.
—"Childe Harold."

A Ballade of Loversland.

In Loversland the skies are blue
Or barred with rosy clouds between,
The flowers are fairer far of hue
Than ever flowers of earth were seen,
And all day long through meadows green,
Beside the river, hand in hand,
Walk youths and maidens of gentle mien
In Loversland, in Loversland.

And some there are that lightly strew
With roses all the way serene,
And some that pleasant odors brew
From elder flower and eglantine,
And others still, in dell and dene,
With brows the kindly sun has tanned,
Who sow the grain and harvest glean
In Loversland, in Loversland.

Don Cupid schools a merry crew
Beneath the beeches' leafy screen
And bids each ardent swain construe
The glances from his mistress' een.
No harder task than this, I ween,
Was ever there for scholar planned—
To sing and serve his fancy's queen
In Loversland, in Loversland.

Ah, can it be that we have been,
Sweetheart, on that enchanted strand;
That we, too, know what life may mean
In Loversland, in Loversland?
—London World.

An Informal Prayer.

"The proper way for a man to pray,"
Said Deacon Lemuel Keys,
"And the only proper attitude,
Is down upon his knees."
"No; I should say the way to pray,"
Said Rev. Dr. Wise,
"Is standing straight, with outstretched arms
And rapt and upturned eyes."

"Oh, no, no, no!" said Elder Slow.
"Such posture is too proud.
A man should pray with eyes fast closed
And head contritely bowed."
"It seems to me his hands should be
Austerely clasped in front,
With both thumbs pointed toward the ground,"
Said Rev. Dr. Hunt.

"Las' year I fell in Hodgkins' well
Head first," said Cyrus Brown,
"With both my heels a-stickin up,
My head a-p'intin down,
An I made a prayer right then an there—
Best prayer I ever said,
The prayin'est prayer I ever prayed—
A-standin on my head."
—Lynn Item.

The Shower.

The landscape, like the awed face of a chief,
Grew curiously blurred; a hush of death
Fell on the fields, and in the darkness wild
The zephyr held its breath.

No wavering glamour work of light and shade
Dappled the shivering surface of the brook.
The frightened ripples in their ambuscade
Of willows thrilled and shook.

The sullen day grew darker, and anon
Divers flashes of pent anger lit the sky.
With rumbling wheels of wrath came rolling on
The storm's artillery.

The cloud put on its blackest frown,
And then, as with a vengeful cry of pain,
The lightning snatched it, ripped and flung it down
In raveled shreds of rain.

While I, transfigured by some wondrous art,
Bowed with the thirsty lilies to the sod,
My empty soul brimmed over and my heart
Drenched with the love of God.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Baby's Prayer.

In looking backward now they come to me—
The scene, the shadows and the summer air,
His little head low bowed upon my knee
As sweetly offered he his baby prayer.
"B'ess papa an my ma an all who need
An make of me a dood boy, I am p'ayin,
An if at firs', dear Dod, 'ou don't sutseed
Den twy, twy adain!"

I smiled, but on the smile there also went
To God another simple prayer from me,
Repeated now, with tear drops sadly blent,
For the dear boy wherever he may be:
"If he should stumble in the untried way,
Still plead with thy dear spirit from aloft.
Be patient should his feet be led astray,
Not once, not once, but oft!"
—Will T. Hale.

Vitality inheres in truth, not in error.
Though accepted error has always the strength of habit and authority,
Though the battle against it must always be hard at first,
The tendency of discussion is to make the truth steadily clearer.
That error holds its ground despite long discussion
Should prompt its opponents to inquire whether their arguments have gone to the roots of popular belief,
Whether this belief does not derive its support from truths they have not considered,
From errors not yet exposed which still pass for truths,
Rather than to attribute its vitality to popular incapacity to recognize truth.
—Henry George.



THEY WERE WITH DEWEY AT MANILA.

Officers and men of the victorious Asiatic squadron will always take pride in the fact that they were with Dewey at Manila. Here are the portraits of some of the gallant fellows who helped their brave commander win victory at the Philippines.

The MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company, of Springfield, Mass.

The following lelter from Mr. N. M. Tabor, the well known Colorado millionaire is well worth your consideration:

Denver, Col., January 28, 1890.

GENTLEMEN:

In reply to your favor of the 25th asking for my estimate of the value of life insurance, I beg to say that I carry a large line for two reasons:

First, No man is infallible. Some misfortune that he cannot ward off may take from him his accumulated fortune, whether it be large or small; and a policy, such as I have, would afford a competence for old age.

Second, I consider that one dollar of cash to an estate in event of death will usually save two dollars to the estate.

Yours truly,
N. M. TABER.

Life insurance lifts mortgages.
Life insurance educates orphans.
Life insurance preserves the family.
Life insurance cultivates saving habits.
Life insurance lightens the load of care.
Life insurance keeps the wolf from the door.
Life insurance gives repose to the rich man.
Life insurance gives courage to the poor man.
Life insurance builds a barrier to the almshouse.
Life insurance enables a man to live up to his income.
Life insurance supports the credit of the business man.
Life insurance lays the foundations of home and independence.
Life insurance encourages the marriage of prudent men and women.
Life insurance keeps embarrassed estates out of the receivers' hands.
Life insurance certifies to a man's effectionate regard for his family.
Life insurance places the widow above the need of marrying for a home.
Life insurance adds to a man's years by freeing him from apprehension.
Life insurance heightens the esteem in which wife and children hold a man.

Estimates on life insurance will be cheerfully furnished by calling on or writing to

FRANK A. WHITE.
Box 285. Easton, Maryland.

All Policies Protected from Forfeiture by Massachusetts Laws. INCORPORATED 1835.

FREDERICK A. SAVAGE, General Agent.
SETH H. WHITELEY, Supt. of State Agencies.
Rooms 306 and 307 Herald Building, Baltimore, Md.

New England Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ASSETS $25,910,904,83.

ANNUAL CASH VALUES.
ANNUAL PIAD-UP PARTICIPATING VALUE.
ANNUAL DIVIDENDS.

READ the contract between yourselt and the Company.
REMEMBER you can demand only what the contract absolutely guarantees in **DOLLARS** and Cents, signed by the Company.
ESTIMATES are not guaranteed; estimates are delusive and unreliable.

THE LAWS OF MASSACHUSETTS PROVIDE THAT

1st.—No Policy shall become forfeited or void for non-payment of Premium, after the payment of TWO Annual Premiums.
2d.—In default of Payment of subsequent Premiums, it is binding on the Company to Issue a Paid-up Policy, as provided for according to the published Tables.

DISTRIBUTIONS OF SURPLUS
are made Annually on the Contribution System.

LIBERALITY AND EQUITY,
in its relations with Policy-holders, have always been the governing principles of this Company, and the conditions of its Policies in regard to limits of

RESIDENCE AND TRAVEL
are of the most liberal description.

☞Before insuring in any Company, carefully read the Application and Form of Policy used by the NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE.

SPECIMEN POLICIE FURNISHED ON RECEIPT OF NAME, AGE, AND ADDRESS.
This costs nothing, and may be of value now or in the future.

F. A. SHANNAHAN,
District Agent, Easton, Md.

FIFTY

Sewing Machines For Sale,

And Many More, too, if Needed.

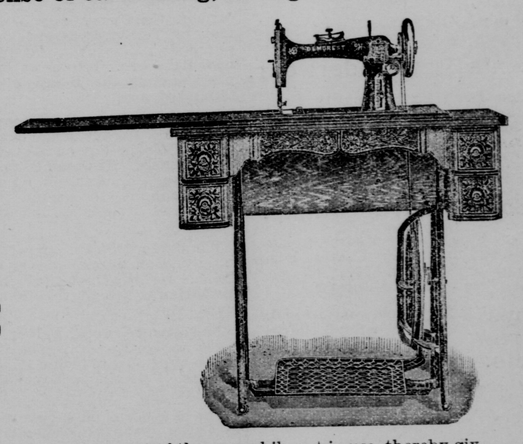
The Demorest Sewing Machine Company uses this method to announce to the many readers of the Easton Gazette that they sell to the customer direct and make the

Best Sewing Machine in the World,

And Fully Guarantee it for Ten Years.

The reason we can sell so low is that our manufacturing facilities are the largest and best in the world, and because we cut off the immense and useless expense of canvassing, selling on time, etc.

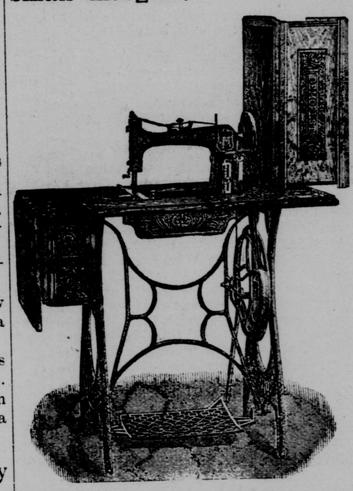
SOMETHING NEW.
OUR NO. 4 DROP HEAD.



The head drops down out of the way while not in use, thereby giving you an extra piece of furniture in the shape of a beautiful table. The wood work is elegantly finished in dark oak. Price, $23.50.

WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY.

therefore have no losses, and can afford to sell on small margins.



The old way of selling sewing machines, canvassing from one house to another, is almost as expensive as the manufacture of the machines.

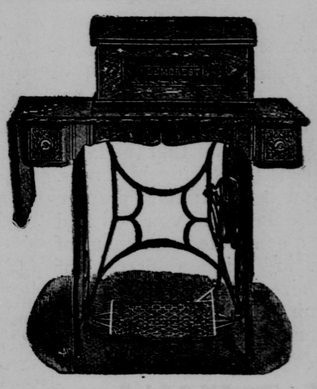
Our No. 3.

A perfect machine, with many thousands of admirers to advance its sale. In Talbot county alone there are very many of them in use, sold through the advertisement of the GAZETTE. You may have your choice of Light or Dark Oak or Walnut. Always ready to work, never out of order, makes no noise, and runs so easy.

Price, $19.50 cash.

All parts of the "Demorest" are made interchangeable so that if any piece or part wears out, it can be replaced by any one without mechanical skill.

It stands alone in the Sewing machine field, the cheapest. the best, the most popular machine on the market.



No. 3 1-2.

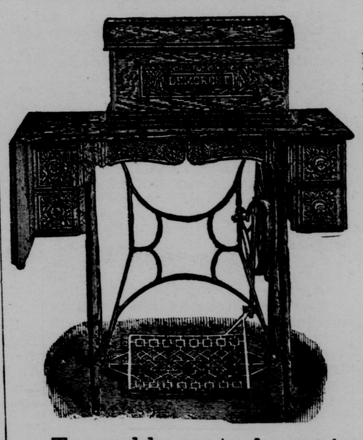
Exquisite, dnable, quiet and reliable. Finished in light or dark oak or walnut. Price, $19.50.

Don't allow high priced agents to talk you into the notion that our machine is anything but the best.

False statements from them cost you too much, and you will find are very expensive.

No one has yet attempted to excel the "Demorest."

250.000 ARE NOW IN USE.



The "Demorest" has no competitors, for their is no incentive to competition when the most that can be accomplished is to equal it.

All ordinary repairs free. Do not trade off your old Demorest machine, no matter how old it may be, a small investment in the way of repairs will most invariably put it in good order so that it will last you for a number of years longer.

OUR NO. 4.

Light or Dark Oak or Walnut. Price, $22.50.

We do not make the poor kinds—neither do we ask big prices for our good ones.

Write us for particulars, but orders received only through THE GAZETTE.

To enable us to know just what this advertisement is doing all orders must pass through the GAZETTE and a list of persons who have bought the machines in Talbot will be cheerfully furnished.
Address, GAZETTE, Easton, Md.