

Bellefonte, Pa., April 8, 1898.

MAJOR HASTINGS LETTER.

His Visit to Spain-Barcelona. The People-Their Hatred of Americans Etc.

Special correspondence to the WATCHMAN. Coming from Palma in Majorca, I reached Barcelona early in last December, and with the exception of two weeks in Portugal, I spent most of my time in Spain, conversing with representatives of all classes, and

studying newspapers of all kinds. Naturally to one of American birth, I particularly sought Spanish ideas of Cuban affairs and the attitude of the United

States relating thereto. My wanderings were shared by my friend William Rennyson, who was also my excellent companion in Egypt and Pal-

Barcelona occasions a strange first impression to the mind. Its aspect does not fit in with the run of cities in its own land. I take leave to designate it as the least Spanish of Spain's cities. It is an example of the Western Mediterranean towns, say after the style of Marseilles. Its aspect does not lack most distinguishing points. There are large edifices, long streets, more modern in character, squares of uniformity, stupendous warehouses, more capacious than stores, every conceiva-ble kind of cafes, brilliant theatres and perpetual procession of conveyances, rich and poor, fashionable and homely, from

the Port to the centre of the City. The beautiful, spreading, arrow-like street, La Rambla shaded by two magnificent rows of trees, cuts Barcelona into almost equal portions. This thoroughfare is quite a fashionable and popular resort, for much of it is occupied every morning as a flower-market, and in this bewitching guise it is the elysium of the beau monde and the alluring Manolas, who flirt with their really eloquent fans and suggestively salute your elbows, of course without an intention, as they gracefully glide hither and thither. Verily here

the associations are pretty and perilous.

A continuation of the Rambla is the semi-suburban street, El Pasco de Gracia, inhabited principally by rich, retired mer-chants and refugees from Cuba, who affect magnificent villas of Moorish architecture lining the sea-shore, and conspicuous on a

high-terraced rampart. Barcelona is a prosperous manufacturing city, politically so notorious for Socialism and Nihilism that these twin disturbants have to be severely kept in check by a strong garrison, telling its own story to the sans-culottes, and the stealthy thrower of

the murderous bomb. Barcelona was blessed by the benign command of "Butcher" Weyler before he was ordered on his sanguinary mission to Cuba, and it monopolizes the exports and imports of Spain. It is the chief city of Catalonia, which is the leading manufacturing province of the entire nation.

In the North Protectionists prevail, and a continuous political warfare is waged with Madrid and the South for protective legislation.

The peasants attract you by their picturesque costumes. Taste is triumphant, artistic effect perfect, almost independent of means and education, as nature dictates. Some peasants are dressed from head to foot in black velvet, a striped shawl of

bright colors is thrown gracefully over the shoulders, and there may be a fez falling like the Prygian bonnet on to the sides and back. White canvas shoes, called alpargatas, are worn, the soles being of interwoven cords, and fastened with red or black ribbons crossed at the ankles and enabling them to walk stealthily, noiselessly as a cat. These shoes are useful and cheap. Visiting the cathedral, we met a battal-

ion of infantry marching to mass in the large Eglesia (church) facing our hotel. The uniform of these troops is almost like that of the French soldiers, including red trousers, blue-grey coats and hunting caps. They had alpargatas and proceeded without noise. Their youth was striking, stature low, complexion brown, bodies thin; all looked clean, steps were short, quick, graceful, with pride in their erect

bearing and martial air. The cathedral of Barcelona is grand and to be classed with the best churches of Spain. Very interesting is the tomb of St. Eulalia, besides which, many princes and archbishops are buried there.

A suggestive object is a cross from one of the ships engaged in the battle of Lepanto uninjured by the shower of shots falling around it, and away overhead in the apex of the arch is suspended a model of that ship, oar-rigged and used by San Juan of Austria in fighting the Turks. There is also an enormous head of a Saracen, hideous in look, with a gigantic, gaping, grimacing mouth, from which in the great fiesbonbons fall to the happy children be-

The other monuments are unimportant. There are two palaces used by the government as offices; one is called Casa de Deputacion, and the other Casa Consistorial. These palace offices are of the 14th and 16th centuries respectively; they are vast piles without interest. There is also a palace of the *Inquisicion* of dark repute, (Spain the land of its birth), and it retains the titles and terrible souvenirs of those awful days when religious persecution was paramount.

Amusement is not neglected, for there is a circus, holding ten thousand people for the peculiar Spanish recreation, las corri-dos de Toros, the bull fight, which seems as essential to a Spaniard as the air.

Somewhat different ideas are suggested by the cemetery which we visited. It is outside Barcelona, in a vast plain. and looks like a garden. When in God's Acre the silent state is like Pompeii, as it is laid out in long, deserted streets, with tured prisoners released or humanely

high walls each side. The dead are placed in compartments in

in a drug store. Every space containing a coffin is labelled with name of deceased. Most compartfollowed, portraits, altars, lace, artificial flowers, ribbons, collars, toys, books, images being general. I saw a tress of hair which had belonged to a young girl, with a card attached bearing the words,

"Nuestra Querida" (Our Darling). I hunted up my old professor who taught me the rudiments of colloquial Spanish in 1882, at which historic period I spent six months in Spain, and with him and Rennyson we went to the leading cafes and clubs.

The cafes in Barcelona, like most of such places in Spain, consist of one large hall, ornamented with oil paintings, frescoes sources and decimated the flower of her and mirrors galore, every inch of space youth in the available being used for table room. These Phillipines. cafes are always crowded, the evening see-

all seats occupied, chairs being at a pre-

mium. At nearly every table are five or game in Spain, for from morning to mid-night the click, click is so loud at the ta-

the ears of your neighbor.

Nearly everybody takes chocolate, an excellent drink, served in pigmy cups, and in such thickness the spoon will stand in called bollo are served with this choice in Spain is taxed ten per cent.

liquid. The Spaniard is not a liquor drinker, which he is continually supplying with bebidas heladas, i. e. iced drinks. Rennyson was surprised when a hidalgo, seated at our table, before partaking of his chocolate said with a smile, a bow, and a good square look in the eye, "Si Usted gusta?" learned I was an Americano. My professor vouched I was no American spy, explaining that I was a practical student of archæology and philology continually cultivating my favorite branches from city to city and from country to country.

Our new acquaintance then lannched in to a tirade on the war in Cuba. His words flowed like a swollen torrent.

and the essence was:
"The Americans have never ceased to give aid to the Cuban revolutionistsnot openly, but secretly, practically and morally. The United States government have always been correct apparently, maintaining diplomatically a strictly neutral attitude, but I am sure the sympathies of the people and the press have been with the rebels, to our great detriment; the rebels have been encouraged, sustained, incited to prolong resistance.

The Cuban Insurrection lives only from the munitions of war. provisions and volunteers sent to Cuba by American fillibust-

"Canovas when Prime Minister never American intervention. Sagasta is actua ted by the same sentiments, and no chief of the Spanish government dare do otherwise. Public opinion will never tolerate any interference by a foreign power in the affairs of Spain and her colonies.

"I like the Americans, personally, very much, but we can never allow their pretensions to dominate all America and dictate to European Powers their treatment of American colonies.

"To judge from the interviews and speeches of some American statesmen we must believe that your land has an abundance of desperados and braggarts, for their constant talk is of driving the Spaniards out of Cuba, the English out of Canada, and to make the French relinquish every foot of land they own in the New World. Your newspapers call them jingoes—)he pronounced the word hin-go-es, with the guttural Spanish jota.)

"I have always believed the Americans are a serious, practical people, that they will come to an amicable understanding with us; that we shall mutually arrange a favorable commercial treaty, and that in reciprocation, Americans would preserve strict neutrality and prevent the formation and departure of filibustering expeditions

"As to war between the United States and Cuba. I don't believe it for a moment.

No one can make me believe that sensible people like the Americans would seek to indulge in such an adventure.

"War with us would mean the ruin of your maritime interests for years; Spain has an excellent navy; she could give letters of marque to her many ship-builders of the Mediterranean and the ocean, fill the seas with her corsairs, and ruin American

commerce. "Our men-of-war could burn New York Philadelphia and Baltimore by throwing shells into the hearts of those cities. As to Cuba, the United States would have to mobilize 400,000 or 500,000 men, and even then all their attempts to land there would be useless for there are 200,000 regular troops in Cuba, Havana is impregnable and we can send vast re-inforcements, if neces eary. You Americans had better look twice before you leap.

He was getting fiery hot, and I could see from the faces and gestures of the Cab-allerous at the adjoining tables that they were neglecting their dominoes, were becoming interested in his speech, and that unpleasant consequences might follow an unwise extension of the talk.

Rennyson, who does not understand Spanish, was nudging my knee, making sinister gestures, and so I ended the episode by telling the Cubaphile that I was no politician, that I had not been in America for several months, and that all the United States desired was a speedy end to

the Cuban difficulty. My professor told me that he was a large manufacturer of generos—silk and cotton fabrics—and that my hot-headed "friend" had suffered heavy depression in orders because of Cuban hostilities.

I was not there to discuss, to quarrel, but to ascertain the true condition of things. Prudence! It is a remarkable fact that nine-tenths

of the revolutions in Spain break out in the North, and in the majority of cases

first see light in Catalonia. The principal fort at Barcelona, Mont Suich (Jews' Mountain), is the place of incarceration of the anarchist prisoners, and here they were tortured so that they said anything in order to escape the rack which the European newspapers published harrowing reports for months.

The inquisicion may be said to have ended with the assassination of Canovas del Castillo last summer. Then the Queen Regent interferred and had the tortreated

The Catalonians are a mixture of the walls, in layers and rows, like drawers Basque, Italian and Castillian; they speak a horrible, ear offending dialect, which, however, has its own literature; they are a laborous and hard headed race ments have a cage-like enclosure of iron in who estimate themselves as definitely front in which are placed little things which were dear to the departed, in some instances indicating the profession or trade word which they also use to designate a troubadour, a trifler, a poet a painter,

> We went to the theatre El Liceo where El Cid was being played. After the Scala in Milan, it is the largest theatre in Europe. It is draped in lugubrious black. As in all garrison towns, there was a large number of brilliantly uniformed officers present. To see the hermosas senoritas, with sparkling diamonds in bewildering profusion, was scarcely to credit the sorry fact that Spain was in the midst of terrible youth in the swamps of Cuba and the

loafer, tramp!

change, many of those who ostensibly go to bles that shouting is imperative to reach the ears of your neighbor.

Nearly everybody takes chocolate, an exclerks and messenger boys.

Buying our tickets the next morning for

it, while the heat is enough to burn the Madrid, we thus helped to pay the cost of throat. A large glass of water and a cake the war in Cuba, for every railway ticket Less than an hour's run from Barcelona

comes in sight the strangest, most weirdlybut appears to possess an interior volcano formed mountain I have ever seen or read about-Montserrata. It is a collection of immense cones, one beside the other, one surmounting another,

in bewildering promiscuity, making altogether one overwhelming, gigantic cone composed of thousands of smaller ones. Can I offer you some of mine?) The The highest points are arid and inaccessible nanners of the Spaniards are exquisite. I as a church steeple, near the base the points passed the cigarettes and the acquaintance developed, and my impression is that there was the suspicion of a frown when he Here and there are deep abysmal gorges Here and there are deep abysmal gorges

and awe-inspiring precipices. What makes this mighty mountain all the more remarkable is that it stands isolated like a monolith on a plain! Who knows but it is a forgotten workshop of the Great Architect when fabricating the Giant's Causeway. A Benedictine convent is situated in one

of the gorges, to which holy spot the guide book says 50,000 pilgrims come annually. The time to study this singular mountain was all too short, but Rennyson insisted that we should go straight to Madrid, and suggested that we register at the hotel as

The second class cars in Spain have no compartments, so you can see everybody in them. Our car was nearly always full, forty persons, men, women and children; priests, monks, servants, army officers, merchants, commercial travelers, actors, actresses, secret police. We had leisure for study, meditation and prayer. All the men and some of the women smoked. The cigarette in Spain takes the place of a letter of introduction. The first thing a traveler would listen to propositions embracing los to all his neighbors, acceptance is imin Spain does is to hand around the cigarilperative, rejection is considered impolite. The Spaniard is full of winning, polite phrases, and if you should happen to say to him that you admire his cigarette case, his cane or his wife, the object of admiration is offered you with the phrase, "a la disposicion de Usted." "You have a very and hands it to you without hesitancy.

This liberality, however, must not be regarded as earnest. He knows that you as

mium. At nearly every table are five or six caballeros, patronizing cigarillos and dominoes, the latter being the favorite game in Spain, for from morning to mid-night the click ich ich called the like is a stock in the actors usually look at the prompter for most of their lines.

In the corridors it is like a Stock Expression of their consciences and go about as if their consciences. anything more fantastic; the good-natured priests, however, have digniged, tranquil faces, and go about as if their consciences were perfectly easy in regard to the shape of their hats and the attention they secure

from strangers.
Our neighbors offered us bread, sardines, wine and fruit from their provisions, with courteous phrase Gusta Usted comes (eat) conmigo, and, their polite formalites ac-complished, and ate like ogres and drank out of something which looked like a bladder. This "vessel" they hold with both made life a burden to poachers, so much so hands at some distance from the mouth, I that the renegades and outlaws of the and then squeezing it deftly squirt a stream of wine down their throats. Rennyson tried it and almost choked himself.

We saw at the stations peasants loading wine for shipment to Madrid, in goat skins which looked like loathsome, water soaked

dead animals. Riding along these dusty, interminable plains we saw big, sad-eyed oxen drawing the fabled cart, the driver asleep in his mules and donkeys picturesquely harnessed and decorated with tassels, rosettes, ribbons and feathers; and fierce-looking men dressed like masqueraders, with navajas (razors) or cuchillos conspicuous in their

filing of a saw, skinning a live cat, and a syren fog-horn! We all sprang to the windows. It was only an ox-cart going by.

The driver had probably put the grease in his soup instead of on the complaining axles.

The train runs through the plains of Aragon, in the valley of the Ebro, which we cross at Saragossa; through the great, parched, desert plains, yellow sand, and gray rocks of Castile, the scene of some of the exploits of Don Quixote de la Mancha in his self-imposed task of "redressing wrongs and abuses"; several hours are we in sight of the Guadarrama mountains, through Guadalajara to Madrid.

-Those who carry insurance upon their household goods and change the place handsome ring" (says a beautiful brilliant worth \$1,000) he slips the ring off his finger promptly notify the agent and have the promptly notify the agent and have the policy transferred to their new abode. Otherwise should a fire occur and the household goods be consumed, they cana well-bred gentleman cannot, will not re- not recover damages.

The Yellowstone Park

Plans for the Coming Season .- Col. Young's Warfare on the Poachers.

The snow in the Yellowstone Park is in all the Teton region. Arrangements are already underway, however, that will provide a very different outlook for the speaker. tourist in the park season of 1898 from that of 1897.

Jackson Hole and other Wyoming districts shrink, bulge or wear out. The imitation have threatened his life. They have been more energetically pursued and more segowns are usually bound with velveteen. more energetically pursued and more severely punished than ever before. As a An inside dust ruffle looks very pretty, beconsequence the outlaws have gone hungry and game has got through the winter in excellent shape. Col. Young's endeavors to have the boundaries of the park extended on every side to natural rather than ar-tificial limits means a blow to these poachmantle; brigandish-looking, peasants, with carabine strung on the saddle, euchillo (knife) in the belt sombrero pulled down over the eyes; long files of donkeys, half of the body shaven, loaded with wine in goat-skins; straw or faggots strapped fast with thougs; market places covered with mules and donkeys pickurgesquelt hornessed. park boundaries, but hereafter they will be included, and the few men who have traveled from the park to the Tetons have many stories to tell of wonders there. These include geysers and geyser formations, canons painted by nature as vividly belts.
Shunted at a station somewhere in Castile, waiting for a train to pass, we heard a strange, horrible noise. a cross between the many features of interest.

A new Fort Yellowstone will greet the tourist of 1898. The dingy walls of the old fort are giving place to a handsome and commodius structure set in the valley over against the Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel at the park entrance. Probably several new hotels will be found at points of interest hitherto inaccessible to any travelers but the few fortunate enough to have their own vehicles. Roads will be built to these and a region opened that will length-en from five days to seven the full "grand round" of the park stage trip. More attention is to be paid to bicycle travel than ever before, and new roads and old will have facilities for this class of travel. Permission to operate stages has been given to transportation companies in addition to the old Park Transportation monopoly, and at least two full lines stages will be in operation. Arrangements are being made for making entrances to the park at other points than Cinnabar, and it is quite likely that the monopoly always enjoyed by the Northern Pacific Railroad, the only line to

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Janet McDonald has been sent by the Chamber of Commerce and "Half Million" Club of San Francisco on a tour of the South and East, with a view of attractstill many feet deep in the mountains and ing immigrants and capitol to California. Mrs. McDonald was formerly in the millinery business. She is said to be a forceful

Where silk lining is too costly, non-rustling percaline is the best substitute. None but the best French hair cloth should be used for interlining, as it does not stretch,

This season, as formerly, the best tailors avoid novel signs and striking designs for their smart suits. The tailor gown that looks like a uniform, or is trimmed on every fold, is known at a glance to be made by the wholesale for shop trade, and is not affected by refined, exclusive women. There are three styles of skirts for the spring tailor made: The circular, the Spanish flounce and the gored model, having from five to nine gores. The last named is mostly used for short, stout women, the shorter and stouter the woman the more gores being necessary for a good fit and becoming effect. For the jackets, the three-quarter fly front, the Eton jacket, the close fitting bodice, the box coat and the Russian blouse are the most popular. The two first are decidedly preferable to the last. The latest Russian blouse has a smoothly-fitting back. no basque or skirted piece, is very closely belted and pouched very slightly in the front. Only a master hand should attempt a circular skirt, because it is very difficult to make them hang well. They should be cut crosswise of very wide material, with the selvedge at the waist and the hem to keep them from hanging unevenly at the bottom. The average width of the swellest gored skirts is four yards and a half at the foot. The front is very narrow, with all the fullness massed in the back. It is so shaped as to have no fullness at the top on the front and sides and very little at the back. Short cutaways, with one or three buttons in front and a coat back, are exceedingly swagger. With these are worn fancy vests in small silk brocade effects, which are very rich and handsome. The close-fitting bodice, with habit back, is best adapted to the short-waisted full figure of the stout woman or one who possesses an absolutely faultless figure. The less severe three-quarter fly-front or cut-away, with vest, are better adapted to the ordinary figure. All the jackets are conspicuously short, falling only a few inches below the waistline. The new fly front gives a better curve to the figure than the old one on account of the shaping of the one dart in the front.

A quarter of a yard of fine Jonquil-colored silk velvet will make the freshest possible standing collar to your chemisette of white silk muslin. The muslin is laid in finest tucks, and when the last year's Indicating silvers, and the last year's Indicating sil dia silk or foulard is scooped out at the shoulders and worn with this collar and guimpe you will look as fresh and spring-like as the first daffodil of the season.

To remove mildew dissolve two heaping teaspoonfuls of chloride of lime in a quart of boiling water. Pour the water on to the chemicals in an earthen bowl. Stir steadily for five minutes. In half an hour strain this water into a tub holding three gallons of lukewarm water. Stir well. Put the garment in, turn it every fifteen minutes for half a day unless the mildew disappears before that time. Rinse in several waters and dry in a sunny place out of doors. This will bleach any colored garment.

If the home dressmaker attempts a guimped dress, let her remember that the guimpe is made on an underwaist of fine white lawn. It has arm holes not too closely fitted. The guimpe will not stay in place unless attached to an underwaist, It will tend to rise up when the dress is over it. It is not necessary that the under-waist goes quite to the waist, but provide eyes at the lower edge, back and front, so that the corresponding hook may be placed at the foot of the cut out portion of the waist. When these are hooked the guimpe cannot ride up, and will stay in place as it should. Do not get the guimpe too tight around the neck, for it will then be uncomfortable, and any letting out might leave stitch marks on the fine satin or mus-

Bathing after a nap is injurious. A rough bathing towel is better for any kind of bath than a smooth one. For protecting the hair during a shower

bath or in a large plunge a cap of waterproof is light and comfortable. The rule is: hot water for the tub bath. cold water for the shower bath, water of

normal temperature for the plunge.

It is hardly necessary to remind the bather that weakened digestion is the result of bathing within an hour after a full If the temperature of the bath water is

either above or below normal the face and edges of the hair should be thoroughly moistened with the water before plunged is made. One should never stay in a tub bath

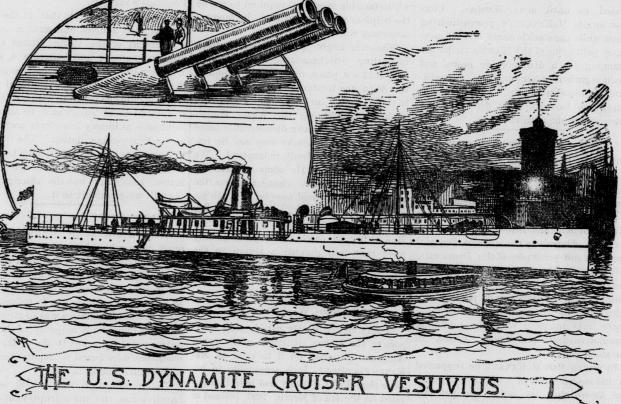
most unattainable for money; a buffalo head is worth from \$250 to \$500; elk horns bring from \$25 to \$100 a pair; heaver fur exercise prevents bad effects. If one is contemplating the necessity of exposure to sun or wind, a cold water bath

for the shooting, if he can escape Col. Young's men, is easy. But this spring the skin and makes it firmer in its resistis better than a warm one, as it toughens ance to unfavorable conditions. The strained juice of three lemons, if put

in the bath water, will give a delicious sense of cleanliness. The acid removes all stoppage of the pores caused by the accumulation of saline substances.

The bather who has been recommended to her cold water baths and who cannot overcome her repugnance to them may be sure that this shrinkage is the warning of a delicate constitution that the treatment is too drastic.

If you want a pretty spring gown make it of violet cloth with row upon row of black satin folds graduating in curved effeet that gives that specially fashionable obliged to wear them the rest of his life dip to the back breadths. A semi-blouse built over a very fine white tucked chemi-sette and at the neck a large cravat bow of black satin to match the stock, wear with it an English walking hat worn well down over the face and burdened with black



tain the ring, the cane, the wife. He would after all his winning ways, be capable of using force to wrest his property

from you, if necessary. I believe the Spaniards are the greatest smokers in the world, and yet not a stalk of tobacco is allowed to be grown in all the Kingdom. Some Spaniards smoke continually all the day, and I have often seen both ladies and gentlemen smoke at table d'hote, after the soup and so on between courses. Cigars in Spanish are puros are eigarettes eigarillos. I was astonished at the facility with which the Spaniard rolls a cigarette. One of my neighbors, as we were jolting along-railroads in Spain and atrociously rough—reached his pocket with his left hand, fished out cigarette paper, detached the delicate leaf, dipped again, brought forth the tobacco, distributed it evenly in the paper, rolled it on his knee thus making a handsome cigarette and having used but one hand; He told me he

had obtained this facility on horse-back. The people at the stations were a perpetual study,-always something new,to us. Some had a handkerchief in bright colors wound round the head like a turban. and allowing the straggling hair to escape above and below. Instead of the mantle, some wore blue and white striped blankets in which they had cut a hole to stick their heads through; some wore waistbands in flash colors, black velvet breeches to the

knee, white stockings and alpargatas. Spain is one eternal masquerade! Even children are so dramatically dressed, they appear as if coming from a masked ball. I made acquaintance with several priests and officers of the Spanish army, and we thrashed out the situation of Spain and

Cuba again and again. I believe Spaniards as a rule condemn the atrocious cruelties of Weyler's policy, but decide that it is the only way to end

the war. "Ay! pobres hijos (sons) de Espana!" exclaimed a fat, good-tempered priest; that our best boys should be sent down there to be shot by guerilla "niggers," or die of fever. To the reproaches of the officers of America's filibustering aid, I pleaded the millions of pesetas which the Government has spent in guarding the coast to prevent these expeditions and the money and provisions sent by Americans to the starving concentrados driven from home by

the wicked Weyler. At the country stations, the typical troubadour---beggars in abominable old rags, and with haggard, ferocious faces--thrum their guitars and sing, then pass round the hat asking alms, "Una limosina

por amor de Dios." A Spanish priest's hat would make a sensation at any masquerade ball. Imagine a stiff, black felt hat, at least three feet The prompter speaks so loudly with such wonderful distinctnsss that you hear the sides, making a projecting roof behind and

Terrible Disaster.

Levee Breaks and a Town Flooded.—Loss of Life Estimated at 200-Telegraph Wires are Down. EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 3.—The levee

at Shawneetown, Ill., broke this evening and the entire town is flooded from ten to twenty feet. The levee is in front of the town and the hills are in the rear. It is reported that more than 200 lives are lost. All the wires are down and no particulars can be had. Evansville has sent two steamboats with food and blankets. CHICAGO, April 4.—At 12:30 o'clock to-

night the operator in the Long Distance Telephone company's office at Mount Vernon, Ind., informed the Associated Press that the estimate of the loss of life at Shawneetown was at that hour 200. Mount Vernon is but thirty miles from Shawneetown and the information received is believed to be reliable. The operator stated that the company's

wires to the stricken city failed soon after 4 this afternoon. At that hour it was known that the dam was giving way, but it was not thought that it would go to pieces quickly enough to cause loss of life. By 8 only a brave man, but a clever hunter to only a brave man, but a clever hunter to o'clock it was known in Mount Vernon that many people had been drowned, the estimate then being one hundred.

A boat with blankets, flood and surgeons was started down the river and was ex- serves, selling the horns, hides and where pected to reach Shawneetown before morning. Gradually the reports of loss of life increased the estimates, coming from various points near the scene of the flood, showing clearly that the disaster was 'ar more serious than at first believed. People from Mount Vernon and the surrounding country besieged the telephone and telegraph offices frantic for tidings from relatives and friends of the flooded town. The crowds stood all night before the bulletin boards on which were posted the neagre reports being received.

Declared his Innocence.

A pathetic story has come to light in connection with the death of Joseph Young, which occurred in the Eastern penitentiary three weeks ago. Young was sentenced in 1896 to five years imprisonment for poisoning cattle in Cogan township, Lycoming county, but since his death it has been learned that the old man was entirely guiltless. He died of a broken heart. Sheriff Rothfuss, who recently returned from the penitentiary, to which institution he he had taken a number of prisoners, says that he was informed that Young, in almost his last breath, declared his innoence of the crime charged against him. Had the old man lived but a few months longer, his innocence would have been established and pardon would have followed.

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reach the park, will be broken in a short

The National Park is intended for something besides the pleasure of the tourists who are taken through it during three summer months. One of its important purposes is to preserve from extinction some of the game animals of the West. Work in this line was begun almost too late to save the Buffalo, but there are now

bly nearly as many antelopes. Beavers. once nearly wiped out, are reappearing in the streams; bears are too plenty for comfort; porcupines, foxes, lynxes, and other small game animals are very plentiful and tame. Wolves and coyotes, of course, flourish altogether too well. It is now proposed to kill off enough of the coyotes to prevent their hunting in packs and to drive them out of the park. The wolves present a problem that has not yet been solved. A number of expert trackers, hunters and game-keepers, mostly in the military sercatch a poacher. He must know the habits of the animals as well as the poacher himself. Many men have for years made a business of hunting on the national prepossible the meat also on the outskirts. A buffalo skin, formerly worth \$1, is now albring from \$25 to \$100 a pair; beaver fur is valuable, and so is the fox and lynx. The temptation for the poacher is great, fresh horns and skins are very scarce in the towns near the park.

Don't Stoop When You Read.

The habit of stooping over when reading or writing has a bad effect on most eyes and should be avoided, especially if one is nearsighted. When people approach the age of 40, the morning paper is apt to appear blurred, and they complain the printing is getting bad. The trouble is they need glasses. If they do not get them, later on their eyes will deteriorate so rapidly they will be obliged to wear them all the time. On the other hand, if a person puts on glasses when the first warning of 'tired eyes'' is received he will never be

except when doing fine work. Relative Cost of the Poor.

The cost per capita for the maintenance of the poor in Venango county last year was 36 cents. In Warren county it was 12 cents. But in Crawford county, it cost 63 cents.

Quills, choux of black chiffon and great clusters of violets under the rim at the back.