

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 1. 1899.

THIS IS WAR.

Private Smith of the Royals; with veldt and slate-black sky, Hillocks of mud brick-red with blood, and prayer-half curse-to die.

A lung and a Mauser bullet; pink froth and a half-choked cry.

Private Smith of the Royals; the veldt freezing

A hail of frost on a life half lost; despair and grinding pain. And the drip-drip-drip of the Heavens to wash

out the brand of Cain. Private Smith of the Royals; self-sounding his

funeral knell; A burning throat that each grasping note scrape raw like a broken shell. A thirst like a red-hot iron and a tongue like a

patch of Hell. Private Smith of the Royals; the blush of a dawn

ing day; The fading mist that the sun has kissed-and over the hills away

But Private Smith of the Royals gazed up at the

soft blue sky-The rose-tinged morn like a babe new born and

the sweet-songed birds on high-With a fleck of red on his pallid lip and a film of white on his eye.

_London Chronicle

A STORY OF THANKSGIVING.

Mrs. Burton always "talked over" I suppose, that there was no one else, for got such an appetite, and my clothes wear Fred and Essie were almost babies, and no out-" him and gave him the luxury of a clean pocket. And here is what my little model bed and food at regular hours. True, the food was the plainest and the two little

"We have never missed it before, Howard," said Mrs. Burton with trembling lips. Of course, we can be thankful, just doctors' bills to pay, and medicine to buy,

I should give up."
"Oh, no you wouldn't," said Howard. "You would just go on doing the best you

could, as you always have done." There was one good thing about Howard: he was always saying the right thing at the right time. The brave little speech set Mrs. | sie's shoes, or would you have Thanksgiv-Burton smiling again, and she went on smiling again, and she went on 'ir's sure I wouldn't know what to do,'

with a sigh: "It does seem that we might have a few see. But I'm afraid I should decide in faextras for Thanksgiving, just to teach the children what the day means. I have The next day was nearing the noon hour children what the day means. I have worked so hard all this past year, and what have we got out of it? Nothing but poor food, and the shelter over our heads."

'But some folks haven't got that much. said Howard. "There's Mrs. Flanagan; she's going to be put out of her room next Monday, because she can't and look how she's worked.' because she can't pay the rent,

That night after the work was all put and if it could be divided there would be enough for every one. Instead of that, however, some would have a great deal more than they needed, and some would have none at all.

Howard began to wonder if he could not manage to divide some of the Thanksgiving, even at this late day. Suppose he went out tomorrow and asked for work and kept on asking until he got it? True he had asked for work before, and people had laughed at him, but maybe they would not laugh now, when he needed it so very

Early the next morning he had some bundles to carry; for he could be trusted for that. Mrs. Burton had found, and it helped her very much. There was the dainty lace cap for Mrs. Levy's baby, and the ruffled apron for one of the little Nelson girls, and the waist for her elder sister; and Mrs. Burton had laundered for Miss Delamar, the beautiful young lady who lived opposite to the park. The pressure of hard times had driven Mrs. Burton to take any work she could get, and of late she had been forced to add fine laundering to

Howard's first experience was depressing boy that wanted to be hired she laughed, as the lovely day. all others had done, and called her daugh-

ter out to see. him to call again Friday for the money, | ing to buy Thanksgiving and so I come up that she was expecting company for Thanksgiving, and really had no change in the house. She walked away and left him you, or you would help me eat mine—so I while he was trying to ask for work; and gathered it up and brought it with me. the little lad went out into the street with some of the color gone from his cheeks.

"Never mind," he said to himself; "as know that? Time was when I was a waif,

soon as I leave these handkerchiefs, I'll as well as you. But never mind. We'll walk along and ask every man I see for have a merry day; won't we. Come on up, work. I'll be sure to find something after a John.'

It happened that the beautiful young lady, whom he had always worshipped at a distance, was passing through the hall when Howard delivered his bundle to the man, who was a perfect giant in size and servant. The morning light from the stair window fell on his pretty little dark face, and shot threads of gold through his black that the young lady with her own hands curls, and the young lady uttered a cry of assisted the giant in unloading the basket

"Oh, is that the little boy with the hand- the while. kerchiefs?" she asked, coming closer and Talk about turkeys-such a turkey! and lifting his face between her hands. "The such ruby jelly, and such golden butter and very face I want for my picture! Come and see, mother. Little boy, do you want to nuts and candies—that in itself was enough sit to me, for a little while, and earn some to convince Howard that it was a dream

giving!" cried Howard, jubilantly, his eyes shining. "And just when it seemed I should whole dinner on the table, but there wasn't have to give it up, too!"

He followed Miss Delamar to her studio with a heart throbbing with delight. Visions were before him in those wonderful moments—reeling visions of things to eat, that he had grown grave and wise before and of Mrs. Burton, and Fred and Essie, his time.
gathered around a splendid table, and all "And what is it now?" she asked him smiling at him because he had given them before the meal was over, as she saw the

their Thanksgiving. "Now, sit on this platform," Miss Delamar was saying when he awoke from his dream, "and let me throw this drapery around you, so. Just look at me while I ious little way. "The Johnsons have had half when I got home." work. That isn't very hard, is it?"

ly. He had always fancied that his beau- if we had anything nice I'd like to divide leak will sink a great ship.

tiful young lady didn't even have to "sew up a seam," like the queen in the old nursery rhymes, but had nothing to do but 'eat ripe strawberries, sugar and cream.' The young lady laughed, and when

she laughed she was more beautiful than "I suppose I'll have a Thanksgiving if I ever accomplish anything with my work," she said. "And now tell me all about

She was working away at a canvas on an easel, and she looked so kind and interested that Howard forgot to be afraid of

"Well, you see," he said, confidentially, "times are pretty hard at our house, no matter how hard Mamma Burton works. Some how or other, it seems that the harder people work, the poorer they get. I der why that is? Do you know?' And then he added hastily and apologetically, "but, of course, you don't."
"I wish I knew, little man," the young

lady said sadly.
"Well you see, it's this way," the boy "Suppose Mamma Burton works went on. and works, and gets enough to pay the rent. Well, the rent man comes and gets every bit of it; and by that time the coal's out. Well, we keep on working up to a barrel of coal, and then Essie's shoes are The blest Red Cross like an angel in the trail of gone-just as they are now; and before we can get any shoes there's the rent again. I get all the jobs I can, but people don't like to hire me. I'm so little. You don't mind my being little, do you?"

"Oh, not at all," said Miss Delamar. She was looking at him curiously.
"Sometimes I think Mrs. Burton made a great mistake in taking me," went on the wise little model, holding himself very still so that he would not disarrange the drap-"You see I haven't been of much ery. "You see I haven't been of much real use use to her except to talk over everything with Howard. The reason was things. She says that helps. But then, I've

one could mention trouble to them. And "And so you are an adopted child?" then, Howard had such an understanding of things, and was so sympathetic, for he knew all about hard times. Why, he had for to day. Friday you shall come again, been a waif for a little while drifting about the streets, eating when he could and sleep-how many days after that. Here is the ing where he could until Mrs. Burton found | money for the handkerchiefs-put it in this

has earned." He looked at the great silver dollar in his rooms were poor enough, but it was para- hand with a bewildered stare for a minute, and then up into her smiling face.

"Oh, isn't it grand?" he cried in an esc the same, for we are all well. If we had every one of us! And I earned it all my-

> He crowded the cap down upon the tumbled curls, but just as he was going a shadow fell upon his face.
> "If you were me, and had money," he said seriously, "which would you do with it-would you buy some coal, or get Es-

she said. "It's such a difficult thing you

and Mrs. Burton was busy getting dinner. Howard had already set the table, with the four plates and knives and forks, and two cups and saucers, and two tin mugs, and now he had Essie in his lap and was holding her ragged shoes up to the stove. The dinner that Mrs. Burton was putting on the table was a very plain one, but there was no shadow on her face, nor on the face away, and the mother's eyes were closed in of the boy who was holding the little pink sleep, Howard lay wide awake and stared and white girl in his lap. Indeed, he was into the darkness. Day after tomorrow the gravely singing to the two children a royswhole city would be full of Thanksgiving, tering invitation to trot away to Boston to door had to be repeated twice before Mrs. Burton heard it and opened the door. Could he believe his eyes? Was it really

his own beautiful young lady?
"And which did you do?" asked Miss Delamar, after she had greeted Mrs. Burton, sitting down and drawing her little

Thanksgiving?"
It was not the Thanksgiving—a glance at the table had shown her that. But a dash do. He has only to summon up pluck and

he explained: "Oh, you see it's just this way. We didn't do any of those things, after all, because when I came home there was Mrs.

Finally let us be thankful for the blessing of life itself. Nothing was ever said truer than that where there is there was the fine lace handkerchiefs that we just gave her my dollar, and now the lesson of life is to be always learning. rent man will wait till she can earn the rest

of it. Isn't that good?" and stood there so that he couldn't see her had been forced to add fine laundering to face, Was she angry because he had given the dainty sewing that she had done for so her dollar to Mrs. Flanagan?

But no, it appeared not, for all at once she turned around again, and was laughing enough. Mrs. Levy paid for the cap, but merrily and tossing Essie up in her strong as for hiring a boy, she did not need one; young arms, and kissing Fred's dimpled and when she found that Howard was the cheeks and talking to Mrs. Burton about

"Now, do you know, little boy," she said, when she could control her voice Mrs. Nelson praised the work, and told again; "I just knew that dollar wasn't go-

She had opened the door and called this

and loading the table, talking merrily all oney?"
"Oh, yes, indeed! There's my Thanksin real life! And the best of it all was,

an inch to spare when it was there.

questioning look in his face. "I think I'd like to take some of this to so much sickness, and it's awful to have "Do you have to work to get your siekness when you're poor, don't you Thanksgiving?" asked Howard, innocent-think so? And I've always thought that

out with people who did't have enough. Wouldn't that be good?"
"Indeed it would, you golden hearted boy," replied Miss Delamar, beginning already to arrange two dinners, a large and a small one, on two of the trays that John had bronght. Mrs. Burton and Howard went to carry them to the rooms where there was no Thanksgiving that day; and it was worth a great deal to hear Mrs. Flanagan cry that sure, the very hivins was openin' today, when she least expected it, an' she ought to be the most thankful bein' in the city, with so much kindness comin' to her. And there was Mr. Johnson with his head on his hands, mourning because he could do nothing for his sick child on that

day of all other days of the year. 'Never you mind, Mr. Johnson," said a soft little voice at his elbow. "Here's part of our Thanksgiving dinner-we had so is much we didn't know what to do with itand so we brought some of it around hereand how's Minnie today?'

"Hasn't this been a splendid Thanksgiving?" the boy said creeping close to the

beautiful lady, a little later.
"The very finest I ever saw," she replied with her arms about him. "And you don't know how thankful I am to the dear little man who told me all about the empty coal barrel and Essie's shoes. For you see, I am going to help you take care of Fred and Essie-Mrs. Burton has promised that I may-and you and I will talk over things from this time on, won't we?-and you will help me with that picture—and such a beautiful picture as it is going to be! Oh,

little man, do you understand what a Thanksgiving you have made for me?" Thanksgiving herself-this beautiful young lady who had brought her Thanksgiving dinner away from the great house fronting the park to eat it with a poor family in a poor tenement .- Mrs. Julia Truitt Bishop in Philadelphia Times.

What are You Most Thankful For ?

A gentleman who was instructing some public school pupils on the subject of the American Thanksgiving day asked them what was the thought that first entered their minds when Thanksgiving day was mentioned. They shouted unanimously, "Turkey!" "And what part of the turtasy of delight. "What a dinner we can have—a whole big dinner with plenty for stuffing," cried a fat boy who looked as if

he knew what he was talking about. The children were not so far wrong. A good fine dinner is something these fine, growing young animals have a right to be hankful for, a dinner with-stuffing. Maybe when the coming race is here, the thought of a good time will not invariably be associated first of all with visions of eating, but the coming race is not here. At present even men and women are far enough from outgrowing what the writer calls "the idea that we are enjoying our

selves best when we eat the most. Thanksgiving day is peculiarly an American holiday. A Thanksgiving feast must, therefore, be composed so far as possible of American dishes. Mixed up foreign culinary fancies with French names are out of place upon an American board the last Thursday in November. Let us have the toothsome succotash and sweet potato, the pies, pumpkin and mince. Ice cream may

be said to be an American dish too.

Cider as a drink has been an accompaniment of the day ever since apple trees were large enough to bear in New England. buy a loaf of bread, and so the knock at the licuters liked theirs hard. But there is a long more delicate drink than eider, hard or soft. | blood stains. It is the pure, unfermented juice of the like it that way.

There is one blessing we should be thank-

model to her side. "I couldn't rest until I ful for beyond most others. It is good found out. Was it coal, or the shoes or the health. The person who has health has no right to complain of anything. He can accomplish whatever he persistently wills to of delight went over his grave little face as patience and use the ability he is endowed Finally let us be thankful for the bless-

Flanagan crying because she was going to hope. The world is full of splendid be put out of her room—and how could we achievement for every one of us—so much buy things when all that was going on? So to do, to be and to learn. The true City people enjoy their Thanksgiving of course. But it is a day when the thoughts Howard wondered why Miss Delamar of thousands of these city dwellers wander suddenly rose and went away to the window back to an old home in the country, a home where the father and mother were dear, brave, kindly farm folk, who brought their children up in the way they should go and gave them the best of all human inheritance a human being can have—the habit of steady work. Hearts grow warm and gentle at the recollection of such a vanished childhood home.

Hobnobbing With Queen Lil.

Youthful Kentuckian With Little Respect for

"Young Al. Berry, son of Congressman Al. Berry, of Kentucky," said a naval of-ficer who was in Honolulu when the Hawaiian flag was replaced by the Stars and Stripes, "was in Honolulu in some kind of official capacity when I was there once, and was on particularly good terms with Queen Liliuokalani and her entire court. And I may say that in this regard he was about the only American who was. How he got there I don't know, but he is one of your irresistible kind of Kentuckians, who conquer admiration in spite of all obstacles. He could say anything he pleased and do all manner of startling things, but that only seemed to make the Queen's people fonder of him, and when he offered to take me to call on her Majesty at a little reception she gave in the afternoon after the flag ceremonies were over I felt that I was safe in accepting. It was a very informal affair and we were soon in the royal presence and I was duly introduced. Then the young man suddenly upset me in fourteen places at once, and gave me a fit of

nervous embarrassments.
"Well, your Majesty," he said in that at home in a Queen's palace than on a blue grass farm, "how does it feel to be out of a job?"

"I felt like going through the floor, but Berry never turned a hair, and the crownless Queen in quite the same spirit greatly relieved my embarrassment by respond-

"Oh, Mr. Berry, you are such a jol-"It was slightly slangy perhaps for royalty, but it was the right thing to say, and I read the riot act to Berry on my own be-

---Beware of little expenses; a small

Their Lives Pounded Out.

With a Club in the Hands of a Fiend—Wife and Three Children Murdered Near Montgomery—Their Bodies Hidden Under a Hau Rick on a Farm-The Woman was Married a Few Weeks Ago to a Rag Peddle. Named Hummel, Who is the Suspected Murderer.

A quadruple murder near Montgomery has caused great excitement in Lycoming county. The victims of the awful tragedy

are as follows: Mrs. Wm. Hummel, aged about 30 years. who was married to the murderer on the 10th of November. Before her mariage she was the widow of Oliver Delaney, who died but a short time ago. Her eldest, son a boy of 9 years. Her daughter, a child of about 5 years. A baby

that is missing and supposed to be dead.

The perpetrator of this frightful deed William Hummel, aged about 50 years, a rag peddler, who is well known in Williamsport, and who has been in the employ of Thomas G. Lowery, the junk dealer of Maple street.

lives of his victims with a club or some truth. other blunt instrument, and then concealed the bodies beneath a hay stack. Humgone away to take care of a woman in confinement, his ostensible purpose being to ward off any suspicion that might be arous-

ed by her absence. HOW THE BODIES APPEARED.

The bodies were found under a straw rick on the farm of J. F. Derr near Montgomery. The rick was a rather flat affair of straw and was located not twenty feet from the road. On the opposite side from the road the bodies lay, their position indi-But the little lad with the dark eyes only sat and looked at her and wondered if she did not know that she had made the ception that the straw covering had been removed. The mother was dressed in her night robe. The garments were not smeared with blood but the features were. On her face, above the left eye, there was a cut about an inch and a half long. The head

had a battered appearance. The boy lay about ten feet away. He had on his clothing but he had no coat. He had the appearance, the coroner thought, after having made a hasty examination, of having been choked to death. He appeared

to be about 9 years of age.

The little girl lay near the boy. She was covered with a piece of burlap. The right side of her head appeared to have been crushed in, it seeming that a most terrific blow was delivered when the wound was produced. Her death must have been

speedy.

SCENE IN THE HOME. The house occupied by the Hummels was ocated about a mile and a quarter further bodies were found. It is a miserable structure, four rooms and a garret in extent. From a hasty view of the house not much

satisfaction could be secured. In the room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Hummel signs of murder were to be found. The rough and weather beaten boards with spots upon them supposed to be blood and the cheap curtains covering the windows had spots upon them which knowing ones | the results of the fighting at Iloila as folpronounced positively to be blood. The straw tick, which was still upon the bed had a large piece cut out of its centre. This piece of ticking could not be found. roast turkey with cranberry sauce, the Things were not in a state of upheaval although parties had been there before. On the floor were spots which appeared to be

blood. The only article found around in the

In one corner of the house was found an fully ripe Concord or Catawba grape. Both oak club two inches thick and about 32 the grapes are American. Sweeten the jnice with a little granulated sugar if you played some part in the tragedy. It had the appearance of having been peeled of bark recently.

STORY OF THE FIND.

John Mock, who works on the Meixel farm, was passing the field in which the bodies were found and he saw a piece of burlap lying in the field. He thought if the grain grew up around that that when it came time to reap the burlap might stick in the binder and cause trouble. He went into the field secured the burlap and took it to the road and threw it down. He also found two bags and he treated them in the same manner. He noticed that there were what appeared to be blood stains, but he did not attach any signifi-

cance to that. Some time afterwards Hiram Wertman came along and seeing the burlap he pick-Discovering the blood stains ed it up. and coupling this with some strange stories that had been floating around regarding the mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Hum-mel, which had been rife for several days, he sought out Jerry Kemery, and the two went to Montgomery where they laid the matter before Constable William E. Mevers. The three then repaired to the point where the burlap was found and there after considerable search they found the bodies,

one of the children being uncovered first.

THE NIGHT OF THE DEED. It is presumed that the murder was committed a week ago from Friday night. Upon that evening exercises been held at the mountain school and parties returning home met Humcoming towards his home. He informed them that he had been to the station to deliver some scrap. This meeting occured about 1 o'clock Saturday

Putting this with other information which comes in a rather jumbled state it is presumed that the bloody deed was committed Friday night, presumably about hed time.

ENJOYING THEIR HONEYMOON. Hummel and his wife were enjoying their honeymoon. On Nov. 10th they appeared before 'Squire Bardo and wanted to be married. They had no license, but one was secured and they were joined in wed
"One hundred and fifty miles above the lock. Mrs. Hummel is described as an mouth of the Copper river is dense vegetailiterate woman. She was aged about 30 tion and luxurious grass and three or four nervous embarrassments.

"Well, your Majesty," he said in that boyish and breezy manner of his, not less married her there. Delaney died only a shallows, while sixty miles up the mouth are the Miles glacier and the Childs glacier. One week after their marriage the murder occurred.

HUMMEL ARRESTED.

Hummel was arrested near Allenwood, Lycoming county, about 7 o'clock Friday morning by a constable. When he was brought to Montgomery the crowd was in an angry humor, and the prisoner was pushed from side to side. Suggestions of lynching were also made. He was brought from Montgomery to Williamsport on news express. At the Market street station another big crowd had assembled, but will make you feel like a new being. Sold there were no demonstrations. Chief of by F. Potts Green, druggist. Police Stryker accompaned the constable, and handcuffed to the officers Hummel was taken to jail.

Ended Now, Says Otis.

Filipino Congress Scattered Never to Meet Again.-Cause of Agninaldo Renounced.—Other Officers are Prisoners of the Army.—Carpenter Lost Five Killed and 20 Wounded, but Drove the Enemy out and Captured Santa Barbara.—The Charleston of

gress, presented himself to General Mac-Arthur Friday and formally renounced all than that produced in Pennsylvania and further connection with the insurrection. Connecticut, and if the seed from either He was one of the influential Filipinos who hesitated at the beginning of the war as to sult will be a leaf peculiar to the section which side on which to cast his lot. He and soil where the crop is grown and not court, but declined.

He now announces that he desires to ac-

government can no longer claim to exist; patch follows: "Claim to government by Filipinos can

be made no longer under any fiction; its treasurer, secretary interior and president remaining cabinet officers in hiding, evidently in different central Luzon provinces; its generals and troops in small bands scattered through these provinces acting as bandetti, or dispersed playing the role of Amigoes, with arms concealed.
"Indications are that Aguinaldo did not

escape through the lines of Lawton or Wheaton, but fled westward from Bayambang railway station. Telegraphic communication to Dagupan established, probably to San Fabia to-day; by relaying nine miles of track with material at hand railway communication to that point re established; labor of troops must attend main-

tenance. Fuller details of the sharp engagement between Carpenter's command and the insurgents in Iloilo reached the war department in the following dispatch from

General Otis: "In Panay, 21st inst., when Dickman drove enemy vicinity Jaro, Carpenter, with two battalions Eighteenth infantry and Bridgeman's battery, had severe engagement at Pavia, north Iloilo. His casualties five killed, 20 wounded, now in Iloilo hospital, others slightly wounded with command: enemy driven north with up the road from the place in which the reported heavy loss; particulars not received. Carpenter passed on to insurgents' stronghold, Santa Barbara, which he captured 22nd inst., without loss. Nothing received from column under immediate command Hughes, which is moving rapidly and operating north and west of Santa Barbara. Apparently Visayans friendly, which the side walls were covered had not taking active part; enemy consists of

2,000 Tagalos." A later dispatch from General Otis gives lows: "Hughes, Iloilo, reports enemy driven back into mountains; insurgent capital Cobatuan captured. Only serious action that of Carpenter at Pavia; total casualties five killed or since dead of wounds, 27 wounded; captured 10 prisoners, 18 cannon, six rifles, quantities of

General Otis also sends the following list traces of connection with the murder was a of casualties sustained since his last report: ish troops. Prominent Spaniards say the Traditions says the old fashioned Connect- thin pine stick about two and one-half feet Killed-Howard Lowe, sergeant Sixth presence of so much gold on the war ships infantry, and Thomas E. Gardner, Seventeenth infantry. Wounded --- Eight men. The navy department has received the following cablegram from Captain Leutze, commanding the naval station at Cavite

"Culgoa reports Charleston disappeared." The Culgoa was the relief ship sent out from Hong Kong. It is believed that the Charleston has slipped down into deep wa-ter from the steep bank on which she was resting at the bow. This report has dis-

sipated the last hope of saving the ship. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24.—The war department has requested that 12 more army secretaries of the Young Men's Christian Association be sent with the troops to Manila. When these have sailed there will be 15 association secretaries in the Philippines. Helen Gould has contributed the larger portion of the money for the maintenance of this special work.

Fertile Alaska.

Cantain Ambercrombie who has passed three years in Alaska and has surveyed an all-American route to the Klondike, has

this to say, in brief, of the expedition: "The main feature of the expedition remarkable uniformity of proportions of from which I have just returned is the ingredients essential to the production completion of plans for the opening of the of a first-class hydraulic cement. Klondike region for the American miner, so that he can land at Valdez with his pack pony, and prospect any part of the public color. The raw material is white, and the domain without interference from the officials of a foreign country. The trail I have surveyed is 380 miles from the bound- ideal cement for the architect, as it will ary and through the heart of Alaska. I not stain the walls of fine masonry. Bricks surveyed about 700 miles and I built an made of one part of this cement and two all-American trail four feet wide, with a view to its ultimate widening, 75 miles long through the Rocky Mountain divisions, from Valdez to the Tonsina river,

which flows into the Copper river. "This road, of course, is merely a trail watered and game is plentiful, especially bears, goats and wild sheep.
"During the coming year there will be

numerous enterprises embarked in Alaska, and especially in the Yukon country. The country to be opened to settlement is fully twice as large as the New England States, and will support thousands of peo ple. The water is good, the soil fertile, game abundant, except in the Copper river valley, and all the hardy grains, such as

years and came from Virginia with her kinds of edible berries. The mouth of the first husband, Oliver Delaney having Copper river is a wide delta, containing

"In my experimental garden at Valdez I raised peas, carrots, turnips, lettuce, radishes and other garden stuff. Port Valdez was our base of supplies from Seattle, the supplies being packed ir by pack trains."

A KEEN CLEAR BRAIN .-- Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your stomach and liver. Dr. Kings's New

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Tobacco Growing

Extreme Care Must be Taken in its Cultivation.

The growing of tobacco of the finest quality requires skill as well as knowledge of its cultivation. North of Virginia and Maryland, the seed leaf varieties are grown. and the soil must be suitable, while only Bautista, president of the Filipino Concertain fertilizers can be used. In the section is transferred to the other the rewas offered a judgeship of the Supreme true to the variety, that grown in the south being suitable for chewing and smoking, (pipe and cigarettes), while the tobacco cept the position, and says the Filipino grown in Pennsylvania is used for filling congress and cabinet are scattered, never to reassemble. Some of the members, he adds, have returned to their homes, while others are fleeing for safety. Many of the congressmen have resigned, and he believes voracious worm, the weather must not be ealer of Maple street.

The red handed murderer beat out the congressment and congressment ruth.

General Otis summarizes the situation in quality. If there is an error made in the Luzon in a dispatch to the war department use of fertilizers the quality will be immel informed a neighbor that his wife had Friday in which he says that the Filipino paired not only in burning when used, but also in the flavor. The grower is compelled that its troops and officials are scattered, and that Aguinaldo is in hiding. The dishis venture in tobacco growing may prove very unprofitable. No crop is grown that excels it in the care required, from the seed to the time it is marketed, and no crop of congress in our hands; its president and gives a larger profit when the tobacco yield is large and the quality is first class. It is grown in several counties in Pennsylvania -Lancaster, Bradford and portions of Chester being the largest producers. In Connecticut the area devoted to tobacco is

Gold in Spanish Cruiser.

Wreckers Find \$190,000 in the Safe of the Almirante Oquendo, Destroyed off Santiago

The Cuban wreckers who have been employed during the last six months in stripping the Spanish war vessels destroyed by the Americans in the battle off Santiago are reported to have found \$190,000 in Spanish gold in the cruiser Almirante

Oquendo. This gold was found in the Oquendo's safe, which fell to the bottom of the ship when the vessel was burned. The safe was opened by divers recently. They had constructed a shaft, being unable to raise the

safe. WRECKERS WANT THE MONEY.

Finding of the money is likely to cause controversy between the wreckers and the agent of the Commercial line, who has furnished all the diving apparatus and paid men eight and a half cents a pound for brass and copper recovered. assert that money was not stipulated in the agreement made with them.

More than one hundred thousand dollars' worth of brass and copper has been taken from the Almirante Oquendo, the Viscaya, the Cristobal Colon and the Furor. Wrecking of the last two is now in progress. The Furor is lying in thirty feet of water and shows little damage, and in the opinion of experienced wreckers the United States has been badly advised regarding

reclaiming the vessels. THAT SHIPS MIGHT ESCAPE. The finding of these large sums of Spanish gold and silver on the vessels is due to ammunition. Enemy's casualties not the expectation of Admiral Cervera that he would escape with some of his ships. The money had been received to pay off Spaners that the city of Santiago would be taken, but that some of the ships might escape with the money.

Red of Natural Cement.

Florida Formation Covering Over Two Thousand

Probably the most remarkable natural hydraulic cement rock deposit in the known world occurs near River Junction. From that point the deposit extends for several miles along the left bank of the Apalachicola river southerly to Aspalaga. This truly remarkable formation comprises something over 2000 acres, and has a thickness of eighty feet above the river. How far it may be below has not been ascertained. Enough is exposed, however, to warrant the assertion that the deposit contains sufficient raw material to produce over two billon barrels of cement. The material is usually soft enough to be cut out with a spade, but the lumps, when placed in kilns, harden sufficiently to prevent them from crumbling while undergoing calcination.

Several analyses of samples taken from various parts of the formation show a re-

But the distinguishing feature of this deposit consists in the perfect purity of manufactured product is as white as the whitest marble. In this respect it is an parts white sand are in use in many buildings in the South, and they are extremely hard and beautiful. So far as is known to the writer, this is the only deposit of white hydraulic cement material in the world. A small but convenient plant is in operation and very crude, but its course is well at River Junction, and the proprietors term are and came is plentiful especially the manufactured product "white Roman hydraulic cement of Florida."

Aged Man Killed Old Wife in Sudden

Anger.

Found Kneeling By Body and Almost Crazed by Grief at His Act. After living together for forty-nine years

Daniel Mahen and his wife, who reside in an old log cabin, in Versailles, in Allegheny county, had a dispute Friday night, during which Mahen lost his temper and struck his wife a blow on the head that killed her. He is now in jail, having been held for court by the coroner's jury. The couple lived alone, and neighbor visited the house a few hours

after the tragedy he found the old man kneeling beside his wife's body. Mahen is 78 years old and his wife was two years his He told the coroner that he had just re ceived his pension money yesterday and had been drinking. He was almost crazed from grief as he said he did not mean to kill his wife. When the body of his dead wife was removed to the morgue in Pittsburg he accompanied the remains and went direct to police headquarters and begged

that he be sent to join his wife. Heretofore the old man had born a good reputation in vicinity, where th couple had long lived.

-Anger begins with folly and ends