

FOOD FOR THE STARVING

Red Cross Steamer Relieving the Destitution in Santiago.

A FRANTIC RUSH FOR THE FOOD.

It Became Necessary to Place Pickets on Guard to Insure Its Proper Distribution—The City is a Veritable Pest Hole.

Santiago de Cuba, July 20.—The Red Cross society's steamer State of Texas arrived at 6 o'clock Sunday evening, and Monday morning at daybreak Dr. Elwell, who is in charge of the work of unloading, secured eight stores in the heart of the city and one large shed on the dock, engaged 80 stevedores and began unloading the steamer. She had 1,400 tons of provisions on board.

The distribution began at 3 o'clock, allowing a pound and a half of rations to each citizen. When the unloading began crowds of half starved citizens rushed to the dock, fighting, trampling one another under foot, breaking open the cases and stealing the supplies. Finally a picket of troops was placed on the wharf, refusing admittance to anyone.

The entire cargo had been landed before the distribution began. Each applicant was furnished with a ration ticket supplied by the local commissioners, with General McKibben's endorsement.

Before the distribution of the supplies from the State of Texas there was literally nothing in the city to eat. Before the refugees left for El Caney flour was selling at \$150 a barrel, beans at \$90 per hundred pounds, condensed milk at \$5 a can and hard tack at \$1 apiece. At El Caney the prices were still higher, \$25 for a can of condensed milk and \$5 for a piece of hard tack. The ruin and want in the city are almost inconceivable.

General Shafter has had a thorough examination made of the sanitary condition of Santiago. The work was done by Dr. Goodfellow, of the general's staff, and by a civilian physician, Dr. Orlando Dwyer. They find that although there are at present but six cases of yellow fever in the city, in addition to two suspects, the town is ripe for an epidemic. Santiago and Rio Janeiro are considered the greatest fever breeding centers in the world. This town lacks every sanitary feature at its best, and now, after two months' siege, leaving it dirty and repellant, it is a veritable pest hole. The awful stenches that arise from the streets stagger and choke one. No cordial in Santiago has the power to wash this odor from one's throat.

There is no sewage system. The city drainage is all from the surface into the harbor, and the lower part of the city, through which much of the drainage runs, especially from the poor quarter around the bull ring to the northwest of the city, is the seeding center of malarial, typhoid and other low fevers.

The water supply of the city, which was cut off on July 3 above El Caney by General Garcia's troops, leaving the town without water, was turned on again Monday. The ice factory resumed work Monday, using the rain water supply in the cisterns. All the liquor stores, wholesale and retail, are closed, under General Shafter's orders, but the Spanish soldiers have a large stock of rum on hand, which they are exchanging for our hard tack and corned beef.

A DESPERATE MURDERER.

Killed Himself and Six Others by an Explosion to Avoid Arrest.

Oakland, Cal., July 20.—The works of the Western Fuse and Explosive company were blown up by a murderous Chinaman early yesterday morning. Five deputy sheriffs and constables who were trying to arrest the murderer were killed. The dead are: Deputy Sheriffs Charles White, George Woodsum and D. C. Cameron, and Constables Gus Koch and J. J. Lerrit, besides Mrs. Hill and Goon Ng Chung, the murderous Chinaman, who had fortified himself in the magazine and blew it up when the attempt to arrest him was made. Deputy Sheriffs Fred Sherritt and Ed. White escaped, but are painfully wounded.

The Celestial, who was employed in the works, had killed a fellow countryman Monday afternoon in a quarrel over a Chinese lottery ticket. He then defied the officers of the law who went to arrest him. The murderer fled into the magazine, which contained five tons of giant powder, barricaded himself and threatened to blow up the magazine if any one came to arrest him. The officers kept guard all night, and in the morning when they approached to arrest the Chinaman, who had then agreed to surrender, he quickly stepped inside again and destroyed the building, with the above result. The murderer's body was blown to atoms. The woman killed was visiting a friend nearby. All the mill buildings and four adjoining houses were destroyed and 40 others partially wrecked. Fourteen cars were blown to splinters.

BRIEF ITEMS OF NEWS.

The flint glass workers union will demand a 20 per cent increase in wages. Postal authorities are working speedily in the extension of rural free delivery. The president has appointed Martin J. Carter, of Pennsylvania, consul at St. John's, N. F. Major William G. Moore, for 12 years superintendent of the Washington police, is dead, aged 69. William Blakeman, shot by bandits who held up a St. Louis and San Francisco train at Andover, Kan., died from his wound. General John S. William, ex-United States senator from Kentucky and a hero of the Mexican and civil wars, died near Mt. Sterling, Ky. The coal operators of Pennsylvania district No. 2 will positively refuse to consider the demand for an increase of wages made by the convention of bituminous miners. The operators say the war has hurt instead of helped the coal business of this district.

MORE TROUBLE FOR TORAL.

He May Be Court Martialed For the Surrender of Santiago.

Madrid, July 20.—The papers announce that the cabinet council yesterday was occupied with the capitulation of Santiago de Cuba. Ministers expressed surprise that General Toral had included the whole military division of the province in the surrender, and Captain General Blanco has been asked to send details. When these have been received the question of a court martial of General Toral will be submitted. El Imparcial learns from several members of the cabinet that in their opinion for Spain to sue now for peace would be an avowal that she is vanquished. Moreover, they believe that the United States, flattered by the triumph at Santiago, would only consent to peace on unequal terms, and that, therefore, it is preferable to continue the war in the hope of reconquering a portion of the lost territory. "As the government makes no sign, it can only be supposed," says El Imparcial, "that the ministers disagree on the question."

WAR BREVITIES.

Thursday, July 14.

The town of Siboney, Cuba, was burned to prevent the spread of yellow fever.

When General Blanco heard the news of Cervera's defeat it is said he attempted suicide.

General Shafter has now under his command in Cuba an available fighting force of 21,873 men.

Both Spaniards and Germans in the Philippines made overtures to Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, which were declined.

There has been two deaths from yellow fever at Camp Alger, Jeremiah Murphy, First New York, Robert Jamison, Twelfth Pennsylvania.

Friday, July 15.

The members of the Cuban Junta in New York regard the fall of Santiago as the beginning of the end of the war.

The American losses at Santiago would have been heavy, for the Spaniards had even barricaded the streets of the city.

Cruiser Harvard arrived at Portsmouth, N. H., with remaining Spanish prisoners of Cervera's fleet. There were ten deaths during the trip.

For gallant services during the battle of Manila, Admiral Dewey recommends that the Chinese members of his crews be admitted to United States citizenship.

Saturday, July 16.

Porto Rico's foreign trade increased \$15,000,000 in 1898.

The fourth Manila expedition left San Francisco, headed by General Otis. The government has decided to thoroughly disinfect all mail coming from Santiago de Cuba.

Madrid newspapers assert that the "Americans used incendiary projectiles at Cavite and Santiago."

Since the soldiers have been encamped at Chickamauga from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 have been spent for rations for them.

Monday, July 18.

The government advertises for transport ships to carry the 25,000 Spanish prisoners from Santiago to Spain.

The transport Olive arrived at New York with 272 wounded from Cuba, including Edward Marshall, the journalist who was shot at La Quasina.

Chambers McKibben, the new governor of Santiago de Cuba, is a native of Chambersburg, Pa. He has been in the army ever since volunteering in the civil war.

Admiral Cervera and the other Spanish prisoners at Annapolis walk the streets at their pleasure. Captain Eulate, of the Vizcaya, however, refuses to sign the parole pledge.

Tuesday, July 19.

A plan is on foot in Tampa to present Spanish Admiral Cervera with a home on Tampa bay.

Our government will disband the so-called "mosquito fleet" and send the vessels to blockade Cuba.

The Carlists are busily engaged in secreting stores, arms and ammunition in small towns on the French frontier.

Colonel William J. Bryan and his Third Nebraska Regiment left Omaha for Jacksonville, where the regiment will join Lee's command.

Our government has established a customs house at Santiago de Cuba. An effort made by agents of the Philippine insurgents to induce Augusti to surrender, to prevent awful slaughter, was ineffective.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Philadelphia, July 19.—Flour firm; winter superfine, \$3.25; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.25; city mills, extra, \$3.25; Rye flour, slow at \$3 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat dull; No. 2 red, July, 79¢; No. 2 red, August, 74¢; No. 2 mixed, 75¢; No. 2 mixed, 75¢; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 41¢. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 31¢; No. 2 white, clipped, 32¢. Hay firm; choice timothy, \$12.50 for large bales. Beef quiet; family, \$11.50; beef hams, \$22.50; Pork dull; family, \$12.50; Lard easy; western steamed, \$5.85. Butter firm; western creamery, 15¢; do. factory, 15¢; 15¢; Elgin, 17¢; imitation creamery, 15¢; 14¢; New York dairy, 15¢; do. creamery, 15¢; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 21¢; do. wholesale, 30¢. Cheese firm; large, white, 7¢; small, white, 7¢; large, colored, 7¢; small, colored, 8¢; part skims, 4¢; do. full skims, 3¢. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 14¢; western fresh, 13¢. Potatoes steady; Jersey, \$2.25; Long Island, \$2.25; Talow firm; city, 3¢; country, 3¢; as to quality. Cottonseed oil steady; prime crude, 18¢; do. yellow, 23¢. Petroleum firm; refined New York, 46¢; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 45¢; do. in bulk, \$2.75. Cabbage strong; Long Island, \$2.50 per 100.

Baltimore, July 19.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat steady; spot, 80¢; month, 80¢; August, 79¢; September, 78¢; steamer No. 2 red, 79¢; southern wheat by sample, 78¢; do. on grade, 79¢. Corn easy; spot and month, 37¢; August, 37¢; September, 36¢; steamer mixed, 36¢; southern white, 40¢; do. yellow, 39¢. Oats strong and higher; No. 2 white, 32¢; No. 2 mixed, 30¢. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 31¢; No. 2 western, 32¢. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, \$11.00; do. 11.00; do. 11.00 per basket. East Liberty, Pa., July 19.—Cattle active; extra, \$4.50; prime, \$4.25; common, \$3.00. Hogs steady; best grades, \$4.00; do. common to fair, \$3.00; good roughs, \$3.00; sheep steady; choice, \$3.00; common, \$2.00; yearlings, \$4.50; spring lambs, \$5.75. Veal calves, \$5.00.

THE FIERCE CONDOR.

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE AT THE TOP OF A PERUVIAN PEAK.

A Mountain Climber and His Guides Assailed by Fierce Birds in the Andes—One Swooped Down and Carried Off a Boy in His Talons.

The three of us had been prospecting for gold along the Purus river, 150 miles southwest of Lima, Peru, for three or four weeks before I had the good fortune to get a near sight of a condor, relates a South American traveler. I had seen them at such a distance that they might have been mistaken for crows, but though we had all kept our eyes open and rifles ready no specimen of the big birds had come within cannon shot. When we complained of our bad luck to Jose, the cook, who had been born and reared among the foothills of the Andes, he said:

"There is no other bird living so strong and fierce as the condor, and yet the sight of man frightens him. He seems to know just how far a rifle will carry and he always keeps beyond it."

"How strong is a full-grown condor?" I asked.

"No man can tell you that," he replied, "but I will tell you what I have seen with my own eyes. One day, a few miles from my home, while a man who had been hunting sat upon a rock in the open to rest, he was attacked by a condor, which suddenly dropped from the skies. As it came down it fastened one claw in his back and the other in his shoulder and struck him a fearful blow with its beak. It could not lift the man, for he weighed 150 pounds; but it dragged him along the ground for many rods before it let go. The blow from the condor's beak had stunned the fellow and the wounds inflicted by its talons were so terrible that the man died of his injuries."

This simply whetted my desire to see one of these mighty birds. For a time it seemed as though I would be disappointed. One day, however, we came upon an old native and his son, the latter about 12 years of age. He was talking of condors and pointed out a place high up on a mountain spur.

"It has been there," said he, "since my grandfather was a boy. I was close to it once, but it was empty. My son here was near it, too, only a few days ago. For a little money he will show you a path."

That was exactly what we wanted, and I soon struck a bargain. The lad had not approached the nest from below, but from above, and had not found the route very difficult. He had come near enough to see a fledgling in the nest, but being afraid of the old bird's return, had retreated after a brief view. He was a fairly intelligent lad and proud to go with us, and he led the way in a manner to give us confidence. It was a tough climb, but finally we reached the peak.

"Just beyond the curve is the nest," whispered the boy as we came to a halt. "If the old bird is there, what will you do?"

"Shoot her," I replied.

"But if both are there?"

"Then we will shoot both."

He looked serious and doubtful; I did not expect him to go further, but he started off, having his bow and arrow in hand, and we followed. As we turned the curve we came full upon the nest; the mother bird was there feeding a fledgling.

With a shrill scream of rage and surprise the old bird lifted herself about ten feet into the air, and as I fired at her she fell. The lad had rushed forward to the nest; Jose and I were advancing upon the fluttering and screaming bird—which was only badly wounded—when there was a whirl of wings and a shrill scream, and the male bird dropped from the clouds fair upon the boy's back. What happened passed so quickly that we stood in dumb surprise. The condor simply swooped down, fastened his talons in the boy, and was in full flight with him—all in the space of ten seconds. The lad must have weighed at least fifty pounds, but the bird lifted him easily and flew in the direction of our camp, sinking a little in his flight down the slope, yet keeping above the trees.

As we stood paralyzed with surprise the wounded bird fluttered over the edge of the cliff and was lost to us.

It was night when we got down the mountain, and noon the next day before we found the father of the boy. I had expected an outburst of sorrow and indignation, with a claim for heavy damages, but when he had heard the story he simply said:

"It was no one's fault, and it is no use to look for the dead. He was a good boy, but it was to be so. Perhaps you will give me a few pieces of silver to comfort his mother?"

THE MALE FLIRT.

Found a Target Ready.

A resident of Sherman place, Utica, made his young son a present of a revolver. It was pretty cold for accurate practice out of doors, so the lad betook himself to the cellar. There he found a nice target, three white disks on a black background, and began practice. He landed three bullets in the target before practice was interrupted. But he had done the business for the gas meter and a new one was ordered. The cost of the lad's revolver practice is placed at \$16, exclusive of ammunition and kindly conative as to the selection of targets.

Coroner—What was the cause of Diamond Jo's death?

Broncho Pete—Heart disease.

Coroner—Are you sure of that?

Broncho Pete—Sartin. The heart was an ace and he had it up his sleeve.

HER AGE.



"Yes; I am just 22." "How old were you when you were born?"—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR IT.



Mrs. Laferty (visitor)—Your daughter has a foine touch, Mrs. Moriarty. Mrs. M.—Yes; so they do be tellin' me; an' sure, 'tis no wonder, for she loves plianney, an' niver tires of it; she has a great taste for moosic; but thin that her ownly natural, fer her gran'father had his skull laid open wid a cornet at a temperance picnic.—Harlem Life.

FEMINE LOGIC.



Caller—Your maid is a very pretty girl. Hostess—My husband asserts the opposite. Caller—Do you know that looks suspicious; if I were in your place I would discharge her at once.—Lustige Welt.

PERHAPS SO.



"Your washwoman treats you with great respect," said Jigg. "She must think you are wealthy." "I guess she does," said Jigg. "At any rate, she must think that I have clothes to burn."—N. Y. World.

THE MALE FLIRT.



"Do you know him, Katie?" "Yes! And the idea of his flirting like that when he knows I know he's engaged."—N. Y. World.

Advertisement for Noah W. Eby, Distiller of Straight Pure Rye Whiskey. Includes a portrait of Noah W. Eby and text describing the product's quality and availability.

Advertisement for 'Educate Yourself' at the Anderson School of Business, offering courses in bookkeeping, shorthand, and penmanship.

Advertisement for 7000 Bicycles and Fine Groceries. Features an illustration of a bicycle and lists various grocery items like teas, coffees, and fruits.

Advertisement for W. H. Musser, General Agent for Union Central Life Insurance Company, located in Bellefonte, Pa.

Advertisement for Money to Loan, offering first-class real estate security with limited amounts from \$500 to \$1000.

Advertisement for Sechler & Co, High Street, Bellefonte, Penn'a., featuring a list of various goods and services.