

SPANIARDS' GRATITUDE.

They Applaud the Valor of Our Soldiers in Cuba.

VANQUISHED EXTOL VICTORS.

Eleven Thousand of the Prisoners Taken at Santiago Unite in an Address of Thanks and Praise to General Shafter and His Heroes.

Washington, Aug. 23.—A document entirely unique in the annals of warfare was cabled last night to the war department by General Shafter. It is in the form of a congratulatory farewell address issued to the soldiers of the American army by Pedro Lopez De Castillo, a private Spanish soldier, on behalf of 11,000 Spanish soldiers. No similar document perhaps was ever before issued to a victorious army by a vanquished enemy. The president was most impressed by the address, and after reading it carefully authorized its publication. Following is the text of the address, which is addressed to General Shafter:

"Sir: The Spanish soldiers who captivated in this place on the 16th of July last, recognizing your high and just position, pray that through you all the courageous and noble soldiers under your command may receive our good wishes and farewell which we send them on embarking for our beloved Spain. For this favor, which we have no doubt you will grant, you will gain the everlasting gratitude and consideration of 11,000 Spanish soldiers who are your most humble servants."

Also the following letter addressed to the soldiers of the American army:

"We would not be fulfilling our duty as well born men, in whose breasts there live gratitude and courtesy, should we embark for our beloved Spain without sending to you our most cordial and sincere good wishes and farewell. We fought you with ardor, with all our strength, endeavoring to gain the victory, but without the slightest rancor or hate towards the American nation. We have been vanquished by you (as our generals and chiefs judged in signing the capitulation), but our surrender and the bloody battles preceding it have left in our souls no place for resentment against the men who fought us nobly and valiantly. You fought and acted in compliance with the same call of duty as we, for we all but represent the power of our respective states.

"You fought us as men, face to face, and with great courage, as before stated, a quality which we had not met with during the three years we have carried on this war against a people without religion, without morals, without conscience and of doubtful origin, who could not confront the enemy, but hidden, shot their noble victims from ambush and then immediately fled. This was the kind of warfare we had to sustain in this unfortunate land. You have complied exactly with all the laws and usages of war as recognized by the armies of the most civilized nations of the world; have given honorable burial to the dead of the vanquished; have cured their wounded with great humanity; have respected and cared for your prisoners and their comfort, and, lastly, to us, whose condition was terrible, you have given freely of food, of your stock of medicines and you have honored us with distinction and courtesy, for after the fighting the two armies mingled with the utmost harmony.

"With this high sentiment of appreciation from us all, there remains but to express our farewell, and with the greatest sincerity we wish you all happiness and health in this land which will no longer belong to our dear Spain, but will be yours who have conquered it by force and watered it with your blood, as your conscience called for, under the demand of civilization and humanity. But the descendants of the Congo and of Guinea, mingled with the blood of unscrupulous Spaniards and of fraders and adventurers, are not able to exercise or enjoy their liberty, for they will find it a burden to comply with the laws which govern civilized communities."

THE THIEVING CUBANS.

Confiscated Supplies and Personal Effects of Our Soldiers.

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 23.—On the breaking up of General Wheeler's camp on the Caney road on Friday the tents and general equipment of the division headquarters were left in charge of the quartermaster's department. During the night the Cubans stealthily confiscated all the tents, stores, arms and personal effects of the soldiers. There is no clue to the robbers. On Saturday General Lawton ordered the ammunition and arms to be brought into town, but it was too late. Everything was gone.

General Kent's brigade, stationed three miles from Santiago, also lost their tents, and the soldiers marched into town barefooted, their shoes and everything portable having been stolen. The Cubans equipped themselves with the arms, tents and provisions of the Americans. They are continually stalking about the camps, and constant vigilance is necessary.

There are 488 patients in the hospital at Siboney, and the authorities urge their immediate removal. Climatic debility is as bad as the fever. The doctors say that delay in moving the patients will menace their lives. The death rate is high.

Pennsylvania's sick soldiers. Philadelphia, Aug. 22.—The Philadelphia hospital train, which left this city several days ago to bring home sick Pennsylvania soldiers from Camp Thomas and Camp Alger, returned last night. There were 102 sick and convalescent soldiers on board, taken from the First, Ninth and Fifth regiments. Immediately upon arriving in this city a number of ambulances and patrol wagons were brought into use and the sick soldiers were taken to various hospitals. Nearly all of the sick have typhoid fever. The journey north had no ill effects upon any of the men.

No Yellow Fever at Camp Wikoff. New York, Aug. 23.—Dr. Nunez, the yellow fever expert, has relieved the anxiety of the soldiers and relatives of soldiers at Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, L. I., by the statement that at no time has there been a case of yellow fever in the camp.

THE INDUSTRIAL CONVENTION.

The Gathering at Johnstown Will Be a Most Notable One.

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 24.—The industrial convention to be held in this city in October next is already assuming large proportions, though the details of the same are not yet sent out to all the various interests that are embraced in the call. N. F. Thompson, secretary of the Johnstown board of trade, under whose auspices the convention is to be held, has received a letter from Senator Penrose, who is a member of the national industrial commission, to the effect that as soon as the commission is completed, which is expected to be during the early part of September, he will do what he can to obtain their attendance on this convention. Colonel A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, has agreed to be present and deliver the principal address.

All employers of labor and all labor unions will be asked to present their views, respectively, regarding the relation between labor and capital, while the press and representatives of commercial bodies will be asked to consider these relations, together with business conditions and other industrial problems. All this data will be tendered the national industrial commission for their use in the investigation of the matters that called for their appointment.

It is further contemplated to invite all the candidates now in the field for governor to attend this convention with the view that the leaders of all political parties may be brought to the fullest possible understanding of the industrial and commercial interests of the state.

Everything indicates that the convention will be a most notable one, and of great practical value at this time to the entire country.

Martinas Wins the Futurity.

New York, Aug. 24.—Fifteen thousand people saw Martinus, at the long odds of 49 to 1, win the great Futurity stakes at Sheepshead Bay yesterday. High Degree coming in second, while the public choices were nowhere. The day was excessively hot. The delay at the post was the longest on record in this country, even beating Pettin-gill's Chicago derby, which was an hour and thirty minutes. The horses, the starter said yesterday, were well behaved, and so he proceeded to administer fines ad libitum and set down for a week four of the jockeys, including Sloan, Mr. Clay was third horse in the race, and the winner's time was 1:12 3-5.

The Spanish Commissioners.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The state department received a call yesterday from M. Thiebaut, secretary of the French embassy and in charge during the absence of Ambassador Cambon, who bore a notification from the Spanish government of the military commissioners for Cuba and Porto Rico. They are as follows: For Cuba—Major General Gonzales Parrado, Rear Admiral Pastor y Landero, Marquis Montoro. For Porto Rico—Major General Ortega y Diaz, Commodore of First Rank Valarino y Carrasco, Judge Advocate Sanchez del Aguila y Leon.

Gave Her Life For Her Babe.

Pittsburg, Aug. 24.—Mrs. John Stevenson, of Glenn Station, near Carnegie, Pa., was burned to a crisp last night in the attempt to save her baby from her burning home. Mrs. Stevenson poured oil on the kindling wood, while preparing supper, and was instantly in flames. Her husband dragged her back from the building, but she was burned to death. Mr. Stevenson was also badly burned. The baby had been saved by the grandfather before Mrs. Stevenson made her rush into the building.

A Deadly Cloudburst.

Pittsburg, Aug. 23.—A cloudburst in Sawmill Run yesterday caused a flood in that stream and endangered the lives of a dozen persons. Six children were drowned, and the mother of the first two is dying from shock. The dead children are Irene Loftus, Regis Loftus, Genevieve Shaughnessy, Margaret Shaughnessy, Nellie Sauls and Annie Holzappel. They were viewing the flood from a porch, which was swept away.

To Bring Home Captured Cannon.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The secretary of war has sent a telegram to General Shafter, at Santiago, approving his request to be allowed to bring home the cannon captured from the Spanish army at and near Santiago by the forces under his command.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Philadelphia, Aug. 23.—Flour weak; winter superfine, \$2.15@2.40; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$2.25@2.50; city mills, extra, \$2.25@2.50. Rye flour quiet and unchanged at \$2.80 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat slow; No. 2 red, spot and month, 71 1/2@71 3/4; do. September, 69 1/2@69 3/4. Corn quiet, but firm; No. 2 mixed, August and September, 24 3/4@25; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 27 1/2. Oats slow; No. 2 white, clipped, new, 26@26 1/2; do. old, 25 1/2@26. Hay steady; choice timothy, \$11.50 for large bales. Beef steady; beef hams, \$22@25. Pork dull; family, \$12.50@13. Lard steady; western steamers, \$3.75. Butter steady; western creamery, 14 1/2@15; do. factory, 13 1/2@14. Eggs, 18c; imitation creamery, 15 1/2@16; New York dairy, 17 1/2@18; do. creamery, 14 1/2@15 1/2; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 200 1/2; do. wholesale, 19c. Cheese dull; large white, 7 1/2c; small do., 8c; light skims, 6 1/2@6 3/4; part do., 5 1/2@5 3/4; full do., 2 1/2@2 3/4. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 15 1/2@15 3/4; western, fresh, 15c; Baltimore, Aug. 23.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat firm; spot, 74 1/2@75 1/2; month, 71 1/2@71 3/4; September, 69 1/2@69 3/4; December, 67 1/2; steamer No. 2 red, 68 1/2@69; southern wheat, by sample, 64 1/2@65; do. on grade, 62 1/2@63. Corn dull; spot, 34 1/2@35; month, 34 1/2@35; September, 34 1/2@35; steamer mixed, 34 1/2@35; southern, white, 35 1/2@36; do. yellow, 35 1/2@36. Oats easier; No. 2 white, western, 28 1/2@29; No. 2 mixed, 25 1/2@26. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 46 1/2@47; No. 2 western, 48 1/2. Lettuce, 5c. per bushel box.

East Liberty, Pa., Aug. 23.—Cattle steady; extra, \$3.25@3.50; prime, \$2.75@3.00; common, \$2.50@2.75. Hogs a shade lower; prime mediums, \$4.65@4.80; best Yorkers, \$4.15@4.30; common to fair Yorkers, \$4.00@4.15; grassers, \$3.50@3.75; heavy, \$4.25@4.50; pigs, \$4.50@4.75; roughs, \$2.50@2.75. Sheep lower; choice, \$4.50@4.60; common, \$3.25@3.50; choice spring lambs, \$5.75@6.00; common to good, \$4.75@5.00; veal calves, \$7.75@8.00.

WIT OF THE WOODS.

UCH IS THE DARKY'S SOBRIQUET FOR THE WILD TURKEY.

A Species of American Game That is Gradually Growing More Scarce—The Cock Feigns Lameness and the Young Ones Pretend to Be Dead.

Indians call the wild turkey the "wit of the woods." It is the most difficult of game to approach. The most scientific method of killing it is by "calling"—imitating its cry. This is most efficacious in the spring, when the gobbler calls to the hens incessantly in the early morning and at intervals all through the day. The sound may be either a love note or a challenge to a male. In either case if well done by the hunter it will prove effective in bringing the bird near to its hidden foe. The best turkey call is made of the wing bone. Sometimes it consists only of a bit of slate and a smoothed twig. The twig when drawn across the slate gives a wonderful imitation of the bird's "cheep." To call successfully requires long practice. Some men become so expert that they need only a broad leaf held between the thumbs and applied to the lips. The "challenge call" is made in this way.

The gobbler tries hard to prevent the hen nesting. He wants all of her time and attention. He must have an audience for his strutting. After many attempts to escape and more than one tearing she will suddenly go violently lame, with a broken wing and a queer leg. This is a favorite trick of gallinaceous females. The quail does it often to lure marauders from her young. The gobbler has no use at all for a lame wife. After prancing around her for a little while and savagely striking her with his wing, he hies himself away into deepest woods, heart whole and happy.

His patient spouse then makes her best in peace. Her foes are active and she needs all of her wonderful power of secretiveness. Crows and makes are fond of her eggs. The crow, if he discovers the nest, will wait till the mother vacates it in search of water and food and then carry away the eggs one at a time. While nesting the hens many times fall victims to foxes, wild cats, leopard cats, yunks or coyotes. The brood when hatched must be guarded first of all from the parent gobbler. If he finds it he will decapitate the chicks one after another with his strong beak. This a jealousy. Caught in an open space by a hovering hawk the chicks, at the sound of a peculiar cluck, will stretch themselves upon the ground as if dead while the mother flies to the undergrowth. The hawk will not eat flesh that he thinks is carrion. At a signal from the hidden mother the little ones rise and scamper to her. The hawk is then out of sight.

Some of the things a wild turkey loses smack of the reasoning faculty. For instance, a hen will never tread upon the same ground in approaching her nest. She fears to make a path. The ability of the birds to discover danger can hardly be due wholly to sight, phenomenal as it is. Possibly they have a sixth sense. A turkey will detect the movement of a finger 100 yards away. Perfect stillness is the hunter's only chance. Some of them declare that they are afraid to wink one eyelash. As a table bird the wild turkey is much superior to its domesticated brother, especially when baked in the ground and steamed all night, in its own royal juices.

Largest, most beautiful and wariest of our feathered game, he is not, like the quail, a bird of civilization. In all of the northern and eastern states that were once his home he is becoming scarcer and more scarce. He must have vast stretches of primeval woods for his habitat. When the trees are felled he dies or goes away. Beaten back, as the Indian was beaten back, he has retreated farther and further to the south or west. He is still plentiful in some portions of the Pacific slope, but much of that land is too bare to suit him. The turkey is not averse to mountains, but prefers the plains.

Southern negroes shoot wild turkeys from V-shaped blinds. The point of the V is toward a trench dug twenty yards away, and in this trench parched corn has been scattered. A trail of corn leads to it. When the flock finds it the heads of the birds become interlaced in their greed, and a single shot sometimes results in the death of a dozen of them. This is not tolerated in Texas. There no man is considering a sportsman who shoots a turkey with anything other than a rifle. The trap is another method of capture. Singularly enough, no member of the gallinaceous family, except the tame chicken, will look down in an attempt to escape from an inclosure. The turkeys are "toll'd" inside of the pen by means of corn. They enter through a passage-way cut in the ground under the bottom log. Finding themselves imprisoned, they rush madly round and round until exhausted, looking always for an opening at the top. Quail and grouse may be captured in the same fashion.

How Turkish Women Bathe.

When Turkish women go to the bath, says Adele Stern in a Vienna paper, they take along not only their babies, but household utensils, carpets, besides food for luncheon and dinner, is they usually make a day of it.

A Moving Appeal.

At a recent entertainment in a suburb of this city of cultures, the cards if admission bore this legend: "Ladies are requested to remove their hats as far as possible."—Boston Transcript.

RUSSIA'S PRISON HORRORS.

Using Prisoners in Chains as Beasts of Burden.

The presence of a batch of convicts in Odessa, Russia, for deportation to Saghallen, has occasioned the publication of various accounts of the treatment received by the prisoners in that island, and if the numerous stories are true, Saghallen must be a veritable inferno. Eye-witnesses relate that a common sight is that of shackled human beings yoked to a huge cart whose weight tries the strength of their underfed bodies to the uttermost.

These men are demoralized by the brutality of their surroundings and the cruelty of the officials, who are ever ready to have recourse to the knout to enforce submission. An attempt to escape is punished with ten years' extra imprisonment, and it needs only one or two failures to break away to bring about the unfortunate prisoner's residence in this "lough of despond." One form of treatment is the coupling of the shackles which ensnath a prisoner's ankles to a wheelbarrow. This the victim must drag night and day for months, perhaps till the iron inflames the flesh and the legs mortify. His comrades may mercifully soak the feet and forcibly pull off the hands—a process which is attended with the most excruciating agony, but which is eagerly borne.

The knouting of a man is a scene of incredible barbarity. The victim is mounted on a specially constructed wooden horse and his back is bared. The scourge is applied with such violence that at each stroke pieces of flesh are torn away and the blood from the wounds bespatters the face of the executioner.

Such is the horror of Saghallen that men and women go mad and lunatics are to be found hiding in quiet places. All the women are more or less demoralized. Their lot is peculiarly unhappy. They are given to the bachelor convicts—men whom for the most part they have never seen before. Ever those who are not convicts lose their reason, as witness the story of Milie Naumofa. This lady had devoted her life to the rescue of children in this unhappy spot, and for years had spread a light and comfort around her, but in a paroxysm of madness induced by the soul-torturing surroundings she shot herself. Her work was taken up by three other ladies; one of these shot herself, the second went raving mad and the third married a warder.

Bathing in Electricity.

Bathing in electricity is the daily amusement of a number of men in a big office building in Kansas City, Mo. Several times a day the men saturate themselves with static electricity, and one of them is getting fat on it. The others haven't been bathing long enough to know whether they will get fat or die. The process was discovered by a man who was paying a doctor \$2.50 three times a week for electrical treatment for nervousness. He is chief engineer of the building. One day he crawled into the pit beneath the big belt that draws the elevator and dynamo machinery. When he desired to come out he handed his assistant a metal lamp he was carrying. The assistant got an electric shock that made him see violent stars. After that the engineer forsook the doctor and saved \$7.50 a week. Static electricity is that produced by friction, and is just what the doctor was furnishing from a brush machine at \$2.50 a dose. The great belt in its swift revolutions produces and stores the electric fluid by friction. To steal the electricity the men stand close to it, holding over it a magnet made of copper wire wound on a spool, with both ends of the wire loose. To complete the circuit a copper wire is fastened to an iron water pipe near by, and a silver dollar is placed in a loop in the loose end. This is passed up and down the body creating a circuit of the electricity and literally bathing the whole system in the fluid. One of the men who takes these electric baths has relieved himself of rheumatism. Another is treating himself for a nervous disorder while the others take it for a tonic.

Presence of Mind under Water.

A marvelous experience happened to Matthew Dolan of Jeffersonville, Ind. recently. Dolan was coming down the river on a tow pushed by the steamer Sam Clark, and in the darkness fell off. He is a vigorous swimmer and diver, and knew his safety depended on holding his breath. Before he could rise, the tow, an eighth of a mile long, was over him, and he, feeling the bottoms of the boats, knew he must dive. To come up a moment too soon meant death by the steamer's wheel. Feeling his way until the prow of the boat struck him, he remained under water by a superhuman effort. Then he rose and swam to Six Mile Island, whence he was rescued by a skiff. He says that he had no idea of drowning, and thought of nothing but how to get out of his predicament.

She Materializes Fairy Stories.

Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett is said to be never more happy than when trying to make a fairy story materialize in real life, and she has laid the foundation for a charming tale of which the heroine will be some future great granddaughter.

Just before the death of her eldest son Mrs. Burnett ordered some magnificent costumes for the London season. The gowns were never worn and are now packed away in a cedar chest 60 years old for some woman of the coming century to find and wear.

A few thin slices of sour apples added to a salad of watercress, dressed with a French dressing, will be found an improvement.

Advertisement for Battle Ax PLUG. Includes an illustration of a man carrying a large pack on his back, and text: "Hurrah! Battle Ax has come." "Everybody who reads the newspapers knows what privation and suffering were caused in Cuba—by the failure of the supply of tobacco provided by the Government to reach the camps of the U. S. Soldiers." "Remember the name when you buy again."

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