

ST. PIERRE DESTROYED

The Entire City Has Been Buried Under Burning Lava.

NOT A HOUSE LEFT STANDING

Residents Were Roasted to Death in the Fiery Deluge.

40,000 ARE DEAD ON MARTINIQUE

The Entire Northeastern Portion of the Island Laid Waste, and Three Large Towns, Exclusive of St. Pierre, Have Been Destroyed—Lava Continues Pouring Down Mountain Slopes, Threatening the Entire North Side of Martinique.

Fort De France, Island of Martinique, May 12.—Advices received yesterday from the vicinity of St. Pierre, ten miles from here, contain further details of the terrible volcanic upheaval, which resulted in the utter destruction of that town and the death of nearly all its inhabitants.

The crater of Mont Pelee had been wearing its "smoke cap" since May 3, but there was nothing until last Monday to indicate that there was the slightest danger. On that day a stream of boiling lava burst through the top of the crater and plunged into the valley of the river Blanche, overwhelming the Guerin sugar works and killing 23 work people and the son of the proprietor.

A commission was appointed by the governor to investigate the outbreak, and it returned a reassuring report on Wednesday evening. But about 8 o'clock on Thursday morning a shower of fire rushed down on St. Pierre and the coast from La Carbet, which had a population of 6,500, to Le Pecheur, which had a population of 4,000, burning up everything in its path.

Throughout Thursday the heat in the vicinity of St. Pierre was so intense and the stream of flowing lava was so unremitting that it was impossible to approach the town during the early part of the day. As evening approached the French cruiser Suchet, after a heroic battle with the heat, suffocation and sulphur fumes, succeeded in making a dash toward the shore, nearing the land close enough to enable her to take off 30 survivors of the disaster, all of whom were horribly burned and mutilated. St. Pierre at that time was an absolute smoking waste, concealing 30,000 corpses, whose decomposition necessitated in some cases instantly completing their cremation, which was only partially accomplished by the lava. Not a house in St. Pierre is standing, the entire city being consumed and buried.

The inhabitants of Fort De France were panic-stricken the morning of the disaster, when the sky suddenly blackened and it was at dark as at midnight. The sea shrank back 30 yards, and hot rain began to fall, while gravel, the size of walnuts, poured down on the town. This lasted about 15 minutes.

Briefly put, last Thursday morning the city of St. Pierre disappeared within ten minutes in a whirlwind of fire vomited from Mont Pelee; 30,000 persons were instantly and horribly killed, and the volcano whose ancient crater for more than 50 years had been occupied by a quiet lake, in which picnic parties bathed, suddenly discharged a torrent of fiery mud, which rolled towards the sea, engulfing everything before it. Then the last of cable communication was broken, and the doomed city was isolated from the world.

The Associated Press steamer near Martinique at 6.30 Sunday morning. The island, with its lofty hills, was hidden behind a huge veil of violet or leaden colored haze. Enormous quantities of the wreckage of large and small ships and houses strewn the surface of the sea. Huge trees, and too often bodies, with flocks of sea gulls soaring above, and hideous sharks fighting about them, were floating here and there. From behind the volcanic veil came blasts of hot wind, mingled with others, ice cold. At Le Pecheur, five miles north of St. Pierre, canoes with men and women, frantic to get away, begged for a passage on the steamer.

The city of St. Pierre stretched nearly two miles along the water front and half a mile back to a cliff at the base of the volcano. The still smoking volcano towered above the ash-covered hills. The ruins were burning in many places, and frightful odors of burned flesh filled the air.

With great difficulty a landing was effected. Not one house was left intact. Viscid heaps of mud, of brighter ashes or piles of volcanic stones, were seen on every hand. The streets could hardly be traced. Here and there amid the ruins were heaps of corpses, almost all the faces being downward. In one corner 22 bodies of men, women and children were mingled in one awful mass, arms and legs protruding as the hapless beings fell in the last struggles of death's agony.

Through the middle of the old Place Bertin ran a tiny stream, the remains of the River Gayavo. Great trees, with roots upward, and scorched by fire, were strewn in every direction. Huge blocks and still hot stones were scattered about. From under one large stone the arm of a white woman protruded. Most notable was the utter silence and the awful, overpowering stench from the thousands of dead.

Careful inspection showed that the fiery stream which so completely destroyed St. Pierre must have been

composed of poisonous gases, which instantly suffocated every one who inhaled them, and of other gases burning furiously, for nearly all the victims had their hands covering their mouths or were in some other attitude, showing that they had sought relief from suffocation. All the bodies were carbonized or roasted.

The whole north end of the island was covered with a silver gray coating of ashes resembling dirty snow. Furious blasts of fire, ashes and mud swept over the steamer, but finally St. Pierre was reached.

The authorities are doing everything possible to relieve the suffering. The means at their hands are terribly inadequate. Unless prompt measures are taken for the disposal of the thousands of dead bodies at St. Pierre a fearful plague is almost certain to develop there.

Story of an Eye Witness.
From the Italian ship Teresa Lovico several men were saved, but they are in a frightful state, except Jean Louis Prudent, of St. Pierre. Although on deck and unprotected, he was little burned. Prudent says there was first an awful noise of explosion, and then, right away, a cyclone of smoke and fire, but such was the poisonous, choking nature of the smoke that it burned worse than the fire. When it struck people they fell dead. The cyclone of gas tore the masts out of ships, blew others up and sunk some of them. Soon afterwards came a wave of fire bigger than the smoke cloud.

"That cloud," continued Prudent, "was bigger it seemed than the mountain. The fire burned the city every where at once. Near me I saw only dead men; but on the shore I saw men and women rushing back and forth amid the flames for an hour. They would not run long. Then came that choking smoke, and they would drop like dead flies.

"The explosion, smoke and fire all came and went in three minutes, but the city burned for three hours. Then every house was finished and nothing alive was left. Some men from the sinking ships got to the shore, but they were burned there. At no time were there any earthquakes, but big stones were rained down and fire fell like rain for a long time."

RUIN ON ST. VINCENT

Great Loss of Life Has Occurred, Entire Families Being Dead.

Kingston, Island of St. Vincent, B. W. I., May 12.—After numerous earthquakes during the preceding fortnight, accompanied by subterranean noises in the direction of the Soufriere volcano, in the northwestern part of the island, a loud explosion from the crater occurred Monday last, and the water in the crater lake ascended in a stupendous cloud of steam and exploded heavily. The noises grew louder continually until Wednesday morning, when the old crater, three miles in circumference, and the new crater formed by the last eruption, belched smoke and stones, forcing the residents of Wallibou and Richmond Valley, beneath the volcano, to flee to Chateau Belair for refuge. The thunderous noises, which were continually increasing, were heard in neighboring islands 200 miles away.

At midday the craters ejected enormous columns of steam and vapor, rising majestically eight miles high, and expanding into wonderful shapes, resembling enormous cauliflower, gigantic wheels and beautiful flower forms, all streaked up and down and crosswise with vivid flashes of lightning, aweing the beholder and impressing the mind with fear. The mountain labored to rid itself of a mass of molten lava, which flowed over, in six streams, down the side of the volcano, and the greater noises following united in one continuous roar all evening, through the night to Thursday morning, accompanied with black rain, falling dust and favilla scoria, attended with midnight darkness all Wednesday, creating feelings of fear and anxious suspense.

On the morning of Friday there was a fresh eruption and ejections of fiery matter, more dust covering the island, in some places two feet deep. The crater is still active, and it is believed that 500 people have already lost their lives.

Among the deaths are whole families, whose corpses are, in several places, still lying unburied. The dead will be interred in trenches.

RELIEF FOR VOLCANO SUFFERERS

Prompt Assistance For Victims of the Martinique Disaster.

Washington, May 12.—The house yesterday passed by an overwhelming vote a bill granting \$200,000 for the relief of the sufferers in the great calamity in the West Indies. The bill was a substitute for the relief measure passed by the senate, and followed the receipt of a message from the president, setting forth the magnitude of the calamity and urging that an appropriation of \$500,000 be made. A special meeting of the appropriation committee was held to facilitate action on the bill, and it was reported to the house within a short time after the receipt of the president's message. Mr. Hemenway, the acting chairman of the appropriation committee, explained that the amount was limited to \$200,000 owing to the fact that large private contributions were being made.

The war and navy departments are making preparations to send relief to the volcano sufferers at Martinique. The United States cruiser Dixie is being loaded with rice, dried fish, sugar, coffee, etc., and will also take medical supplies and clothing. The Dixie is expected to sail from New York tomorrow evening. The navy department is preparing two water barges, capable of holding 550,000 gallons, to be rushed to the stricken island, and the war department will send 500,000 soldiers' rations from Porto Rico.

ENVELOPED IN FLAMES

Explosion of Naphtha Cars Brought Death to Onlookers.

20 DEAD; HUNDREDS INJURED

White Crowds of People Were Watching a Fire, Car Exploded, and Those Nearest Were Killed—Sewers Filled With Burning Oil.

Pittsburg, May 12.—The Sheraden yards of the Pan Handle railroad was the scene last evening of one of the most disastrous explosions and fires known in this section for many years. A score of lives were lost and about two hundred persons were so badly burned that, according to the judgment of physicians in attendance, 75 per cent. of them will die from the effects of their injuries.

The cause of the catastrophe was the explosion of a train of naphtha cars which were being switched at the yard, and in the switching the rear car telescoped a car forward. The leaking naphtha ignited from a switch light, causing an explosion which threw the flames fifty feet high. Much of the escaping naphtha ran through Corks Run to Espion borough, a distance of one and one-half miles, and caused another explosion, blowing to atoms the Seymour hotel and the Collins house, on River road, and badly wrecking a frame building nearby, in which were congregated two hundred or more sports from Pittsburg and vicinity, betting on the races, base ball, etc. Few of the occupants of this building escaped injury, many being badly hurt. Mrs. Seymour and her daughter, of the Sheraden hotel, were seriously, and it is feared, fatally injured.

The first car of naphtha exploded about 4.40 o'clock and the spectacle soon attracted a large crowd on streets lining the hills on both sides of and parallel to the railroad. The second car exploded about 5 o'clock, but it was 6.15 o'clock when three more cars of the deadly stuff went up with a roar that could be heard for miles, that the work of destruction really began.

A torrent of flame belched forth on each side of the track, sweeping back the terrified spectators like a charge of artillery, and sending a shower of flame over their heads, resembling Mont Pelee on a small scale. The scene that followed beggars description. The successive explosions had heated the air to such an extent that before the third explosion many were rendered unconscious by the extreme heat and the gaseous fumes and were being carried away when the torrent of flame swept over the excited crowd.

There was an awful hush for a moment, then followed a scene of frenzy. Men and women, their clothing ablaze, and their hair scorched and blistered and their faces scorched and blistered, ran wildly shrieking, hither and thither, only intent on escape from that awful furnace of fire. Some gave vent to frenzied appeals to kill them and put them out of their misery, and little children, with their curly locks and light summer clothing small pillars of fire, cried piteously as they were swept along by the tide of burning humanity.

The townspeople did all in their power for the stricken victims, and all the Pittsburg ambulances were immediately despatched to the scene, with a corps of physicians. Many of those not seriously burned were removed to their homes in Sheraden, while others were sent to the various Pittsburg hospitals, and the dead removed to undertaking establishments in Sheraden and vicinity and to the Pittsburg morgue.

The following is a partial list of the dead: Albert McKean, John Swan, unknown boy about 14 years old, H. F. Smithley, Finerty, Charles Hertig, W. W. Taylor, G. E. Hunter, W. E. Wright, Dallas Bort, unknown white man, Douds, David Smith, 9 years old.

MRS. SOFFEL GETS TWO YEARS

Sentence Passed On Woman Who Aided Biddles to Escape.

Pittsburg, May 12.—Mrs. Kate Soffel, wife of ex-Jail Warden Peter K. Soffel, who pleaded guilty to the charge of aiding murderers Ed and John Biddle in their sensational escape from the Allegheny county jail, was on Saturday sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary.

Walter Dorman, a member of the Biddle gang, who confessed to participating in the murder of Groceriesman Kahney on Mount Washington street, was sentenced to death by hanging. Dorman materially aided in convicting the Biddles, and in all probability the sentence of death will be changed to that of life imprisonment.

Convict Dies of Opium.
Trenton, N. J., May 12.—Blackman Somers, an inmate of the New Jersey state prison, was found dead in his cell yesterday. In his pocket were found 29 opium pills. State Prison keeper Osbourne made an investigation and reached the conclusion that Somers had died from an overdose of opium. Somers acted as a nurse in the prison hospital, and it is presumed that he took the opium from the prison apothecary, to whom he would go for medicine for sick prisoners.

Quarrel May Cause Two Deaths.
Harrisburg, Pa., May 12.—Alexander Newton, white, shot and seriously wounded Willis Jones, colored, yesterday morning in a quarrel in a boarding house over the theft of a revolver. Jones cut Newton's throat with a razor, and both men are in a serious condition. The trouble was started by Newton accusing Jones of stealing the weapon.

Blood.

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood.

This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Kiley & Williams, manufacturer of lumber, etc., at Juchin, Pa., by mutual consent dissolved partnership Monday, May 12th, 1902. All parties owing said firm are requested to make immediate payment, and those having bills, to present same to Gilbert Kiley, Fort Matilda, Pa., for adjustment.

ELLER & WILLIAMS,
Fort Matilda.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JULIA SWARTZ, deceased, late of Walker township, Centre county. Letters testamentary upon said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them for settlement.

J. A. SWARTZ, Huhlersburg, Admr.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOSIAH TAYLOR, deceased, late of Potter township, Centre county. Letters of administration upon said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them for settlement.

JOHN H. TAYLOR,
Admr. Tusseyville, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of FRANKLIN WRIGHT, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county "to make distribution of the balance of the fund in the hands of the accountant to and among those legally entitled thereto" will attend to the duties of his appointment on Monday the 2nd day of June A. D. 1902 at 2 p. m. at his office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.; when and where all persons interested in said estate may attend and make proof of their claims, or may be forever debarred from coming on said fund.

THOS. J. SEXTON, Auditor.
Bellefonte, Pa. May 12, 1902.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Thursday, May 22nd, 1902, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 22nd, 1874, and the Supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE CENTRAL SUPPLY COMPANY," the character and object whereof is the buying, selling and dealing in goods, wares and merchandise of all kinds, by wholesale or retail, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

WILBUR F. KEEFER,
Solicitor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Patrick Mc Gowen, late of Snow Shoe township, dec'd. In the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pa. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the court, to dispose of the exceptions filed to the account of the Admr. C. T. A. and make distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of said accountant, among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office No. 12 north Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa., on May 28, 1902, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested are requested to be present, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

JAMES A. B. MILLER,
Auditor.

R. B. MONTGOMERY.

We Don't Promise More Than We Give You, But— We Give You All we Promise

—IN THE LINE OF—

Wall Paper, House Painting, Paper Hanging, Graining, Etc.

R. B. MONTGOMERY,

N. W. Corner Public Square, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Centre County Banking Co.

Corner High and Spruce Streets. RECEIVE DEPOSITS; DISCOUNT NOTES

J. M. SHUGGERT, Cashier.

MEN'S & BOYS' Blue Serge Suits

are now ready; also our

HOMESPUNS

in NORFOLK COATS and PANTS.

Every year the Serge business of the town and county centres in this store. This year we have made still greater preparation. Only a notice today that they are ready, later we will tell you all about them.

FANCY SUITS

—STILL A GREAT VARIETY.

Youths' Clothing

Fine looking young men were here on Saturday—dozens of them—and more will come, for the word seems to have gone around that Montgomery's is the place to get Youths' Clothing. The cut is different, so are the styles and patterns.

The New Manhattan Shirts

The New Monarch Shirts

All the new styles of

Panama Hats and Straw Hats


"White" seems to be the "fad" for Neglige Shirts this season.

Grand Army Suits a Specialty

MONTGOMERY & Co

New Storeroom, PROF. J. ANGEL

...AN EXPERT...



Eye Specialist

of Williamsport, will make his monthly visit here

ONE DAY ONLY

Wed., May 28th

from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. with headquarters at the

Garman House

Bellefonte, Pa.

I can examine your eyes at your home, by appointment, without extra charge.

If you need me at your home drop me a line in care of Garman House.

Hundreds are going blind daily, from the need of the proper prescribed glasses and from delaying attention to the eyes from time to time. Nothing will destroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes.

Prof. Angel, in the short time he has been visiting this section, has met with marked success. Scores of leading citizens of this community have found relief from his treatment. It is not necessary to travel to Eastern cities for treatment when you can consult an eminent oculist at home.

DON'T. If your eyes are causing trouble—vision imperfect—you aggravate the trouble by delay, and may permanently impair your sight. Don't delay to consult a Reliable Oculist, and none can be too good.

Will be at HOWARD on

Tuesday, May 27th.

McCalmont & Co

Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa.