

WAR NEWS GATHERED BY CONSUL HANNA

WONDERFUL SECRET SERVICE IN PUERTO RICO.

During the Spanish War He Was Able to Reach Every Part of the Island and Keep Washington Well Informed—Innocent Appearing Cable Despatches—Mail That Escaped the Spanish Censor.

From the New York Sun.

When Philip C. Hanna, United States Consul at La Guayra, Venezuela, was transferred to San Juan, Puerto Rico, before the Spanish began, he set about organizing a secret service which was of great advantage to this government during the ensuing events. By the system he established he was able to communicate secretly with any part of the island...

THE SYSTEM TESTED.

No sooner was he settled at St. Thomas than the perfect working of his machine was proved. From every city, town, village and precinct within the Puerto Rican group came letters giving the latest detailed information. There were charts of fortifications, descriptions of new earthworks thrown up and of churches being made into forts...

Nothing could pass through the mails addressed to Mr. Hanna, but matter did reach him through the hands of Brown & Co., L. D. De Linares & Co., H. C. Baker & Co., and a dozen more names agreed upon. Such letters were looked upon as purely commercial...

"This kind is worth \$20," said the old fisherman and the consul slipped a twenty-dollar gold piece into his hand. In the throat of the fish was tucked away a package containing a letter in a piece of oiled cloth and it contained a set of valuable charts and other information...

WRAPPED IN CIGARS.

Frequent shipments of cigars were sent from Puerto Rico to Consul Hanna. The cigars were often proved to be tissue paper containing information. It may be readily understood that it was highly important that he should have access to the cable line which connected Puerto Rico and St. Thomas...

concerning the raising and shipment of coffee, tobacco and fruit dealers had codes relating to the products they handled. FORWARDED BY SPANIARDS.

In order to avoid sending too many telegrams to one firm Mr. Hanna's correspondents would make their offers to different firms. Then, perhaps if one of these friendly Puerto Ricans felt that the government was becoming suspicious of him, he would say to a member of an out-and-out Spanish firm...

GEN. LUKE E. WRIGHT.



A recent photograph of General Luke E. Wright, one of the newly appointed Philippine Commission, now en route for Manila.

They will practically be superior to the military government, and for the present, at least, the destinies of the islands can be said to rest in their keeping.

of that firm in a careless way and would ask about the prices and products in Puerto Rico, and if they were doing any business over there or not, and they would show him the latest telegram. To the receiver it was exactly what it appeared to be, a quotation of prices. But Mr. Hanna immediately recognized therein the codes that were used in describing the situation and the inner condition of the island...

PROMPTLY INFORMED.

So prompt were the workings of the system that Mr. Hanna knew of the bombardment of San Juan while it was taking place, and reported the facts at Washington. He knew of the arrival of coal vessels almost before they dropped

anchor. He knew of the arrival and departure of every Spanish warship. He knew immediately of the movement of Spanish troops, simply upon the receipt of one of these commercial telegrams addressed to a real or fictitious firm in St. Thomas by some real firm in Puerto Rico. He was in position to contradict all the wild reports which were sent out.

Ships of Admiral Sampson's fleet called often at St. Thomas for information. Mr. Hanna was always in a position to give them the latest information. He knew which Spanish gunboats were in port, which had gone to sea, and which were getting ready to go, and every thing else that related to the Spaniards in that part of the world.

CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS

Interesting Career of One of New York's Most Successful Merchants. How He Made His Way Up in Life.

W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record. People who happen to be on Fifth avenue, New York, between 7 and 8 o'clock every evening can see an old-fashioned carriage with two seats driven rapidly uptown. On the back seat sits an old gentleman comfortably placed, well wrapped up with fur and a slouch hat drawn down over his eyes. Beside him is a younger man with an open newspaper spread upon his knees and an electric lamp in his hand...

A STRANGE CAREER.

In 1867 Mr. Rouss came to New York from Winchester, Va., with \$150 as his capital. He is now one of the richest merchants in that city, and his wealth is estimated all the way from \$5,000,000 to \$20,000,000. Hanging in the most conspicuous place in his store, just where every one who enters can read it, is a large framed card bearing this inscription:

HE WHO BILLY OWNS AND OPERATES THIS MARVEL OF BRICK, IRON AND GRANT'S STEEL IS THE ONLY MAN IN THE CITY WHO HAS THE CAPITAL TO BUY THE BEST MATERIALS AT 10 CENTS PER POUND. HE WILL NOT BE DECEIVED BY ANY OTHER MAN WHO OFFERS HIM A BETTER PRICE. HE WILL NOT BE DECEIVED BY ANY OTHER MAN WHO OFFERS HIM A BETTER PRICE.

Mr. Rouss always spells phonetically to save time and labor. Another sign, which discloses the fundamental rules of his business, is seen in every direction, and reads: "HONESTY IS THE GREATEST OF VICES."

STRONG AMERICAN SENTIMENT.

There was a very strong American sentiment in the island, and Mr. Hanna made it his business to cultivate and increase this sentiment, believing that the people would enthusiastically receive the Americans and desert the Spaniards at the first opportunity. So he made it his business to inform the Puerto Ricans of the advantages of American rule, and showed them how American enterprise and capital would develop the island, make great public improvements and protect public enterprises and employ thousands of natives at better wages than they had ever received before.

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Puerto Rico, so that the Spaniards would be able to resist it and force many natives into fighting the Americans. These recommendations had the effect of making it certain that there would be no fighting.

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the country to receive their purchases, and he expects the goods to be paid for as soon as they reach their destination. City customers are required to pay cash. He told me that he burned his ledger eighteen years ago and now carries on his enormous business, amounting to many millions a year, with only two bookkeepers, who simply record the purchases of out-of-town customers and credit them with the pay when it is received.

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WHITNEY'S WEEKLY BUDGET OF NEWS

BILL SLOCUM'S CAPTURE OF A RED FOX.

A Few Spring Meditations—Chips of News from All Over Susquehanna County—The Dangers Attending the Celluloid Shirt Habit—George Webb's Card—Matrimonial Affairs. One on the Judge.

Special to the Scranton Tribune. Susquehanna, April 13.—Farmer Bill Slocum, of Starucca, recently trapped a large red fox, and carrying it home, placed it in his corncrib until he could notify his neighbors and have a chase. The next morning the fox was gone.

SENATOR J. B. FORAKER.

Senator Foraker, Chairman of the Republican Harmony Committee, that did in securing an agreement in the various matters relative to the Puerto Rican tariff question. Senator Foraker is one of the leading Republicans of the State of Ohio. His term expires in 1903.

ONE ON THE JUDGE.

The other day Judge Downs of Ringhamton, and Attorney E. R. W. Scario, of Susquehanna, took a ride out into the suburbs of Ringhamton, to see the judge's father, who is ill. In their travels they met an ancient, scoldy peddler, who said to the judge: "Never too late to mend"—and right there the judge and attorney were making all the money nowadays. There is no money in dogs, and I've gone to buying and selling dogs. I just sold eight to Weed, the tanner."

PHOEBE A. HEARST.

A Missouri Girl Who Became Famous—Her Devotion to Children.

From *Albion's Magazine*. About fifty years ago Mrs. Hearst was born in Missouri. Her name was Phoebe Apperson, and she came of good Scotch-Irish stock, her father a Virginian, her mother a South Carolinian. Her parents and the parents of Mr. Hearst were neighbors, and the little girl, born to the Appersons, was named for Mrs. Hearst, mother of the boy who was to be her husband. Young Hearst went to California, found success, and returned to make his Missouri sweetheart his wife, taking her to California while she was still in girlhood. Before she was twenty, her son was born—the only child she has had. Mrs. Hearst says she regrets that she has had only one child. She would like to have raised a family of sons and daughters, but as she has brought up several nieces, and has educated and reared the children of her kith and kin, to say nothing of the countless children for whose education she has provided in the kindergarten, she has endeavored, and the young geniuses she has schooled in Europe, she seems to have done her full personal duty to humanity.

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NO TRESPASSING.

IT WAS a delightful hot afternoon, and under the trees Elysiun J. Bell, the path ran through a tunnel of foliage between which glimpses of the river paralleled were now and then betrayed by natural vistas.

"The game!" she started to say. "Is remarkable for its absence," he concluded. "The—the—" She was at a loss.

"I picked this clump of mountain ash," he suggested kindly. "Ah, injuring the trees! You can be imprisoned for that," she replied with satisfaction.

"Surely a fine!" he began. "Our Bench is landed property," said she, and we loathe—er—tourists." "Only the other day my father, who is chairman, was most severe on one who carved his name upon a tree, and you have broken a branch."

"The same thing," said she, defiantly. "There was a moment's silence." "You must give me your name and address," she commanded. "For you to issue a warrant for my apprehension? No, the prisoner refused to give his name and address."

"Any person found trespassing on the Barry estate will be prosecuted.—J. Smith." A very ordinary notice, but one which had been the subject of much merriment a while back, when "Arcy-Jungling" had eliminated the harmless E. and interpolated the direful E. for the amusement of his co-conspirators and confederates.

"You could hardly imagine it was public," said he. "You are trespassing," she continued, "and are liable to be prosecuted." "And persecuted, if the notice board lies not," he added. "The notice board does lie. Some tourist"—she began impetuously.

"Then I suppose I am not trespassing," he queried. "But surely a trespass without damage is as harmless as a threat that cannot be carried out!" he asked.

"I have never been treated so with such consideration. In a minute or two she returned somewhat confused. "My father will return soon," she said. "Then I must wait," he replied. "Oh, don't you mind!" she seemed relieved. "Not in the least," said he. She rung a bell.

"Do you care for tea or would you prefer?" she asked. "Tea, please," said the prisoner. "And you had brought." "I think I saw a picture of this house in this year's academy," said the prisoner, tea and toast in hand. "Did you really notice it?" she said with pleased surprise. "I painted it, and Mr. Barry bought it. Mr. Barry owns all this property."