

THE HURRICANE.

Ponce, P. R., Almost Destroyed, Nearly All Frame Houses Down.

Damage to the Port Estimated at \$250,000—There Was Awful Destruction of Property on the Eastern Coast—Large Number of Lives Lost.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The weather bureau issues the following hurricane bulletin: "Hurricane centers apparently approaching Nassau, Bahama. Storm will increase in intensity upon reaching the Gulf stream, and will probably reach the South Atlantic coast town of the United States Friday night."

SAN JUAN DE PORTO RICO, Aug. 12.—A hurricane broke over the south coast at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning and swept northwest. There was no abatement for nine hours, the greatest damage being done between 8 and 10 a. m. The wires were down and communication with the interior was impossible. It is now chiefly carried on by couriers. It is now said that 500 persons lost their lives at Ponce during the hurricane. Terrible distress prevails there.

Arroyo, on the south coast has been destroyed, sixteen lives were lost there and the town is still submerged in water.

At Guayama the houses are still standing. Seven persons were killed there. A number of houses were pillaged, squads of soldiers were unable to maintain order and starvation threatens the population.

At Abonita very little remains standing except the cathedral and barracks. Four nuns were killed, and three United States soldiers were badly injured. As the town is without food, government relief has been dispatched thither.

El Cayey was leveled to the ground, 200 houses being demolished. Two United States soldiers were injured there and many cavalry horses killed.

At Cataño the entire plant of the Standard Oil Co. was ruined. The loss on the property is \$200,000.

At Hatoa a majority of the houses were destroyed and the rest were flooded. Two hundred cattle were killed and the railway was seriously damaged.

The village of Carolina was literally razed. At Caguas four persons were killed.

A message by courier from Humacao, Porto Rico, a town of 8,000 inhabitants, reports the complete destruction of that place by the storm. Sixty-four persons lost their lives and the injured number over 200. The loss to property is estimated at \$2,000,000. Yabucoa, another Porto Rican town, shared a like fate. Twenty persons were killed. Three persons were killed at Las Piedras and five at Junco.

Couriers from the other districts are anxiously expected at the palace. The steamer Slocum, Capt. Thomas, en route from Mayaguez to San Juan, was caught in the storm, but her passengers and crew were saved through the heroism of Mr. Single, the first officer. The coffee crop is ruined, and the loss will reach millions. Very great injury has been done also to the orange crop. No definite returns have yet been received from the southern section of the island apart from Ponce. It is certain, however, that the food supplies in the stricken districts have been destroyed, and in these quarters the quantity of government stores is small. Relief wagons will be sent out Friday in various directions.

A SENSATION.

Capt. Dreyfus at His Trial Admitted Keeping a Copy of the Borderera in His Waistcoat Pouch.

RENNES, Aug. 12.—The red and white facade of the Lycee was bathed in sunshine at 5:40 o'clock Saturday morning when C. pt. Dreyfus crossed the Avenue de La Gare and entered the building for the second public session of his trial by court martial. The same stringent police precautions were taken; but but 20 persons had gathered to witness his crossing.

The opening of the proceedings was attended by a sensational incident. On Dreyfus being shown, by Col. Jouanin, the document found in the lining of his waistcoat by a penitentiary officer, he admitted keeping it as a souvenir copy of the borderera. He owned to this calmly and without any trembling of the voice. Then he listened calmly to the reading of Dr. Ransom's report by Maj. Carriers, the prosecutor, which occupied about ten minutes.

Fell Sixty Feet.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Aug. 12.—While erecting a structure at the National Steel Co., William Highsmith, bridge builder, of Richmond, fell 60 feet, crushing his life out on cement foundation.

Fled to Death.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 12.—Joseph Lynch, a Southern express messenger, intoxicated, went to see a circus come in. He got into an argument with some small colored boys and, climbing from his buggy, butted their heads against the railroad ties. A colored man named Thomas Pineham remonstrated and Lynch clinched with him, grabbing Pineham by the throat. Pineham drew his knife and cut Lynch across the arm, severing an artery, from which he bled to death. Lynch was a young man, unmarried.

THOUSANDS ARE DESTITUTE.

War Department Appeals to the People to Send Supplies to the Sufferers of Storm-Stricken Porto Rico.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The war department Friday took prompt measures for the relief of the hurricane sufferers in Porto Rico. When the press dispatches and Gen. Davis' advice made known the extent of the disaster steps were immediately taken to send supplies and the transport McPherson was ordered put in readiness to sail from New York on Monday next. She will carry rations and other necessities. Secretary of War Root Friday afternoon sent the following appeal to the mayors of all cities of more than 150,000 population:

"Sir—The governor general of Porto Rico confirms the report that upon the 8th instant a hurricane swept over that island, entirely demolishing many of the towns, destroying many lives and reducing, so far as he can estimate, not less than 100,000 of the inhabitants to the condition of absolute destitution, without homes or food. Unless immediate and effective relief is given these unfortunates will perish of famine."

"Under these conditions, the president deems that an appeal should be made to the humanity of the American people. It is an appeal to their patriotism, for the inhabitants of Porto Rico have freely and gladly submitted themselves to the guardianship of the United States and have voluntarily surrendered the protection of Spain, to which they were formerly entitled, confidently relying upon more generous and beneficent treatment at our hands. The highest considerations of honor and good faith unite with the promptings of humanity to require from the United States a generous response to the demand of Porto Rico distress."

"This department has directed the immediate distribution of rations to the sufferers by the army in Porto Rico, so far as it is within the power of the executive, but in the absence of any appropriation we must rely largely upon private contributions."

"I beg that you will call upon the public-spirited and humane people of your city to take active and immediate measures in this exigency. The government transport McPherson will be sent directly from the port of New York to Porto Rico on Monday, the 14th instant, to carry all supplies of food which can be obtained. Further transports will be sent at future dates, of which public notice will be given."

"Any committee charged with the raising of funds will receive full information and advice upon communicating with this department."

Very respectfully,
"ELIHU ROOT,
Secretary of War."

A report has been received at the war department from an officer at San Juan, Porto Rico, estimating that the number of killed amounts to 500. The same officer says a very serious condition of affairs exists at Ponce.

WINDOW GLASS WORKERS.

They Have Entered into a Compact with the Independent Companies and Will Fight the Combine.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 12.—Word is brought from Philadelphia, where the window glass workers have just closed their convention, that because of their failure to arrange for a conference with the combine manufacturers, they have entered into a compact with the independents. The agreement is that the workers shall receive the advance of 7 1/2 per cent, which they have been contending for, they in return to work hand in hand with the independent manufacturers. More than 25,000 glass workers will be affected by the new arrangement, which practically means a fight against the combine.

West Virginia Oil Boom.

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 12.—The Harrison county oil field is causing an influx of oil men. There are 50 producing wells, one flowing 500 barrels, 20 flowing 100 to 200 barrels, 35 or 36 ranging 50 to 65 barrels. Twenty new locations were made this week in South Penn. It is reported that there are ordered 200 riggings for the Jarvisville and Wolf Summit fields. It is rumored that the Standard and Eureka Pipe Line Co. will move their shops here from Mannington.

Arresting Prominent Reformers.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "I learn from a prominent ex-reformer that the Transvaal government has prepared warrants for the arrest of prominent reformers whenever the condition of affairs at Johannesburg provides an excuse. The presumption is that President Kruger means to secure the leading Uitlanders as hostages the moment trouble arises."

Weights 500 Pounds.

HAGERSTOWN, Ind., Aug. 12.—Miss Lucy Havens, an Indiana girl living in Laporte county, has received a great deal of attention lately because of her refusal of an offer of \$25 per week from a circus manager to travel with them as the fat girl. Miss Havens is but 15 years old and weighs 500 pounds. She lives with her parents on a farm and assists in all the work, being especially expert in milking. She is active in movement and quite good looking. Her parents are wealthy and amply able to take care of her.

ONE OF OUR HEROES.

An Instance of the Splendid Courage and Loyalty of Uncle Sam's Soldiers.

The brightest page in the history of any war is, perhaps, that which records the thoughtfulness of the officers and the faithfulness of their men—qualities which, when conjoined, make a regiment an almost irresistible force. In "The Story of the Rough Riders," Edward Marshall tells how, when Capt. McClintock was wounded, one of his troopers came and lay down beside him.

"You'd better get out of this," said McClintock. "It's too hot." "Don't worry, captain," the man replied. "I'm between you and the firing line."

McClintock, touched as he was by this exhibition of the man's devotion, still wanted him to get away. He urged him to leave. The man refused. Finally McClintock said: "I'm your captain, and I order you to go. You are doing no good to anyone but me. This is no place for a well man. I order you."

Then the man had to tell. "I ain't no well man," he slowly admitted. "I'm shot."

"Where?" asked McClintock. "Oh, it's only a scratch!" They lay there in silence for a long time. The firing began to come from the left. The soldier worked his painful way around until he was again between McClintock and the line of fire. McClintock was too weak from loss of blood even to speak. Then a hospital man came and lifted McClintock to carry him back.

"Take him, too," McClintock managed to articulate.

"No use," said the hospital man. "He's dead."

A COUNTESS' REVENGE.

She Called Her Hated Rival to Her Deathbed and Disfigured Her for Life.

A tragic story of feminine revenge comes from Vienna. The count and countess Napolitano lived happily together until the count fell in love with the daughter of the local doctor, Concetta Devajo by name, a charming young girl of 18 years. The count deserted his wife and eloped with Concetta Devajo. The Countess Napolitano obtained a divorce from her husband, who then married Concetta. Two years later Count Napolitano and Countess Concetta returned to Matuggea. The former Countess Napolitano was now on her deathbed. She sent a message to the Countess Concetta that she would like to see her before she died. The countess, wishing to humor the wishes of the dying woman, went to see her. The invalid asked her to stoop and kiss her. As the fresh young face of her rival came near her own the dying woman raised herself, and by an almost superhuman effort bit a piece clean out of Concetta's cheek and mouth, then fell back dead, with a contented smile on her features. Concetta was disfigured for life, and her husband, the feckless count, left her for a new love.

A Difference Only in Name.

We call it ice cream. To the English it is known as cream ice. Just when or where it was invented is the question many people have tried to solve. In the beginning of the century it was almost unknown in England, though well known in Naples and Sicily, where the cream was artfully made into cones of peaches, apples, apricots and such dainties, much as we have them to-day made in molds.

The Eye of Genius.

All men of genius are said to have eyes clear, slow moving and bright. This is the eye which indicates mental ability of some kind, it doesn't matter what.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 12.	
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common	\$ 2 25 @ 4 00
Sele, butchers	4 10 @ 5 00
CALVES—Fair to good light	7 00 @ 7 50
HOGS—Course and heavy	3 50 @ 4 00
Mixed packers	4 25 @ 4 50
SHRIMP—Choice	4 00 @ 4 50
LAMBS—Spring	2 25 @ 4 40
FLAX—Winter patent	2 25 @ 2 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1 00 @ 1 05
Do—No. 2 mixed	95 @ 1 00
Do—No. 2	90 @ 95
Do—No. 2	85 @ 90
Do—No. 2	80 @ 85
Do—No. 2	75 @ 80
Do—No. 2	70 @ 75
Do—No. 2	65 @ 70
Do—No. 2	60 @ 65
Do—No. 2	55 @ 60
Do—No. 2	50 @ 55
Do—No. 2	45 @ 50
Do—No. 2	40 @ 45
Do—No. 2	35 @ 40
Do—No. 2	30 @ 35
Do—No. 2	25 @ 30
Do—No. 2	20 @ 25
Do—No. 2	15 @ 20
Do—No. 2	10 @ 15
Do—No. 2	5 @ 10
Do—No. 2	0 @ 5

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	2 50 @ 3 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red	7 50 @ 7 75
Do—No. 2 mixed	7 25 @ 7 50
Do—No. 2	7 00 @ 7 25
Do—No. 2	6 75 @ 7 00
Do—No. 2	6 50 @ 6 75
Do—No. 2	6 25 @ 6 50
Do—No. 2	6 00 @ 6 25
Do—No. 2	5 75 @ 6 00
Do—No. 2	5 50 @ 5 75
Do—No. 2	5 25 @ 5 50
Do—No. 2	5 00 @ 5 25
Do—No. 2	4 75 @ 5 00
Do—No. 2	4 50 @ 4 75
Do—No. 2	4 25 @ 4 50
Do—No. 2	4 00 @ 4 25
Do—No. 2	3 75 @ 4 00
Do—No. 2	3 50 @ 3 75
Do—No. 2	3 25 @ 3 50
Do—No. 2	3 00 @ 3 25
Do—No. 2	2 75 @ 3 00
Do—No. 2	2 50 @ 2 75
Do—No. 2	2 25 @ 2 50
Do—No. 2	2 00 @ 2 25
Do—No. 2	1 75 @ 2 00
Do—No. 2	1 50 @ 1 75
Do—No. 2	1 25 @ 1 50
Do—No. 2	1 00 @ 1 25
Do—No. 2	75 @ 1 00
Do—No. 2	50 @ 75
Do—No. 2	25 @ 50
Do—No. 2	0 @ 25

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	2 25 @ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	7 50 @ 7 75
Do—No. 2 mixed	7 25 @ 7 50
Do—No. 2	7 00 @ 7 25
Do—No. 2	6 75 @ 7 00
Do—No. 2	6 50 @ 6 75
Do—No. 2	6 25 @ 6 50
Do—No. 2	6 00 @ 6 25
Do—No. 2	5 75 @ 6 00
Do—No. 2	5 50 @ 5 75
Do—No. 2	5 25 @ 5 50
Do—No. 2	5 00 @ 5 25
Do—No. 2	4 75 @ 5 00
Do—No. 2	4 50 @ 4 75
Do—No. 2	4 25 @ 4 50
Do—No. 2	4 00 @ 4 25
Do—No. 2	3 75 @ 4 00
Do—No. 2	3 50 @ 3 75
Do—No. 2	3 25 @ 3 50
Do—No. 2	3 00 @ 3 25
Do—No. 2	2 75 @ 3 00
Do—No. 2	2 50 @ 2 75
Do—No. 2	2 25 @ 2 50
Do—No. 2	2 00 @ 2 25
Do—No. 2	1 75 @ 2 00
Do—No. 2	1 50 @ 1 75
Do—No. 2	1 25 @ 1 50
Do—No. 2	1 00 @ 1 25
Do—No. 2	75 @ 1 00
Do—No. 2	50 @ 75
Do—No. 2	25 @ 50
Do—No. 2	0 @ 25

THERE IS A LIMIT.

The Fourth Gentleman Severely Strained the Bonds of Human Credulity.

"You may not believe it, gentlemen," remarked one of an after-dinner group engaged in smoking cigars in front of a hotel, "but I have used a fountain pen constantly for four years, and have never had the least trouble with it."

"That is indeed remarkable," rejoined another. "Nevertheless I am the father of six children and have never had to walk the floor by night with a single one of them."

There was a silence, lasting a minute or so. Then another spoke up: "I don't doubt it in the least," said he, "for I can testify to something stranger still. I have a bright little four-year-old boy at my house, and I've never repeated any of my most intimate friends."

"Gentlemen," observed a fourth, after a protracted and somewhat painful pause, "I am fond of hearing young women practice their scales on the piano after I have retired to rest. It lulls me to sleep."

One or two other members of the group made more or less feeble attempts to say something, but faintly gave it up. It seemed to be generally felt that the extreme limit of human credulity had been reached.—London Telegraph.

NOT ACQUAINTED WITH THEM.

Men Dead Fifty Years Elected to Office by Benighted Aldermen in New York.

A New York alderman indulged in a little fun at the expense of his associates the other day, and through his influence that honorably elected two men, eminent men, dead these 50 years, to the position of commissioner of deeds. The names of the dead they honored are: Noah Webster, lexicographer, and Lindley Murray, grammarian. The world says the trick was worked this way:

A slip of paper containing these names, with Brooklyn addresses, was circulated at the meeting of the board of aldermen. The alderman approached Alderman Bridges and said: "Say, Jim, I've done favors for you. Here are a couple of men who want to be made commissioners of deeds. That fellow Lindley Murray told me he was front of 50 years."

Alderman Bridges looked at the slip and replied: "I don't know the gent, and I ain't going to present his name." Alderman Dooley, another member from Brooklyn, was persuaded to sign the application, and in less than ten minutes the formal vote electing Lindley Murray and Noah Webster commissioners of deeds was passed.—American.

Fee Strangely Earned.

It was on the night of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons prize fight, and a man reached the West side apartment house in which he lived about two o'clock. A search of all his pockets failed to bring forth his bunch of keys. He rang the bell repeatedly for the janitor, but could get no response. He was exceedingly tired, there was no hotel in the neighborhood, and, besides, there were family reasons why it was inadvisable for him to spend the rest of the night away from home. The sight of a physician's night bell gave him an idea. He pushed the button hard for 30 seconds or more. In due season the physician came to the door and opened it.

"What is your fee for night calls?" asked the locked-out individual. "Four dollars," was the astonished reply. "All right, here you are. I was locked out and you got in, sorry to trouble you, and he began his weary march upstairs, happy in the thought of the evils he has escaped.—N. Y. Tribune.

Taken at Her Word.

"Mrs. F. J. Gillington-Gages is awfully mad at the newspapers; she says they treated her so shabbily. "Did they? Such a prominent society woman, too." "Yes; she told them they must not say anything about her reception, and they didn't."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Good-Luck Cross.

A cross recently discovered in the grave of the beautiful Queen Dagmar is supposed to keep away all evil influences. There is no more evil influence than ill health, and there is nothing which has so great a power to keep it away than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is worth a hundred good-luck crosses to the man or woman afflicted with dyspepsia and indigestion. A private Revenue Stamp should cover the rest of the bottle.

Out.

Caller—I have here several bills which are long overdue and— Harpidge (desperately)—I am sorry to say that our cashier is out to-day.

"Oh, well, it doesn't make much difference; I'll call and pay them at some future date. Good day, sir."—Philadelphia Record.

Work for All.

Thousands of men are making good wages in the harvest fields of Minnesota, North and South Dakota. There is room for thousands more. Half rates via the Great Northern Railway from St. Paul. Write Max Ross, 229 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

It is terribly hard for a boy to believe in the veracity of his father when he hears him declare that no one is truly happy and contented unless he has work to do.—Atchison Globe.

We have often wondered that women do not have their kitchen dresses made as love-necked as their party dresses. It would certainly be cooler in working over a hot stove.—Atchison Globe.

It is a mighty good thing that the Lord does not enforce the law as He did against Ananias.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

The man who can give no reasons for his opinions is the hardest to change.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, improving nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Porous Plaster. "What are the holes for?" asked little Edna, looking at the porous plaster that her mother was preparing to adjust on Willie's back. "It's funny you don't know that, sis," interposed Willie. "They're to let the pain out, of course."—Boston Traveler.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

Appreciated. Wife—John, let me tell you that as surely as you keep on in your present career, just so surely will you pay for your indolence. Husband (with air of pride)—That's true, dear, for that tender tribute to my financial probity.—Boston Courier.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

The Common Fate. Like everybody else the sea waves arrive at the shore in great style, but they go away broke.—Philadelphia Record.

Rev. (now Bishop) Joseph S. Key, wrote: "We gave your Teetonia (Teething Powders) to our little grandchild with the happiest results. The effects were almost magical and certainly more satisfactory than anything we ever used."

Some girls don't seem to think of much but wearing good clothes, and we don't blame them.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Remember these facts; more for your money, less trouble to use and each package colors all fibers. Putnam Fadeless Dyes sold at 10c per package.

High ideals are perhaps responsible for as much pessimism as are torpid livers, on the whole.—Detroit Journal.

Pink's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

"How?" Harry—"To show her how little he cared for it, he spent every cent she had."—Answers.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a Constitutional Cure. Price, 75c.

If Love had any sense of humor it would laugh less at locksmiths and more at girl's little brothers.—Detroit Journal.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM, NO. 93,854]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For some time I have thought of writing to you to let you know of the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon after the birth of my first child, I commenced to have spells with my spine. Every month I grew worse and at last became so bad that I found I was gradually losing my mind.

"The doctors treated me for female troubles, but I got no better. One doctor told me that I would be insane. I was advised by a friend to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and before I had taken all of the first bottle my neighbors noticed the change in me.

"I have now taken five bottles and cannot find words sufficient to praise it. I advise every woman who is suffering from any female weakness to give it a fair trial. I thank you for your good medicine."—MRS. GERTRUDE M. JOHNSON, JOSEPHSBORO, TEXAS.

Mrs. Perkins' Letter.

"I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sanaive Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough."—MRS. EFFIE PERKINS, PEARL, LA.

Caller—I have here several bills which are long overdue and— Harpidge (desperately)—I am sorry to say that our cashier is out to-day.

"Oh, well, it doesn't make much difference; I'll call and pay them at some future date. Good day, sir."—Philadelphia Record.

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