

STORY OF SIEDLCE RIOT

DETAILS OF MASSACRE OF JEWS IN RUSSIAN POLAND.

SOLDIERS BEGIN SLAUGHTER

Fill Streets With Dead Victims of Their Fury—140 Corpses Picked Up and as Many More Believed to Be Hidden in Cellars.

Warsaw, Sept. 12.—With the sanction of the authorities, who provided an armed guard for the mission, the Associated Press correspondent visited Siedlce, the scene of the murderous events of Sept. 8, 9 and 10. The railway station at Siedlce, when the correspondent arrived there, was crowded with Jews, among whom were many starving women with infants in their arms. Almost on the moment there fell upon the ears of the frightened people the sound of a volley being fired in the town, which lies half a mile back of the station. A panic ensued, men trembling with fear and women imploring the soldiers for mercy, anticipating the slaughter of their loved ones and themselves. Proceeding to the town the correspondent traversed Warsaw street, which presented a desolate aspect, the stores showing signs of having been plundered. Everywhere in the street were to be seen soldiers ready to fire on the least provocation. The streets were littered with Jews' hats, torn clothing and damaged carts.

The most severe damage was done in Pienkna street, where the houses were riddled with bullets and in many instances walls had been demolished with cannon shots. At the Victoria hotel the rooms had been broken into and their contents thrown into the streets and burned. From this point the correspondent was obliged to turn back, shooting having recommenced.

Refugees state that Governor Engelke was taken sick a week ago and that control of affairs in Siedlce then passed into the hands of Colonel Tuchanowski, an anti-semitic. The people at once began to desert the town, apprehending an attack upon the Jews. It is said that paid provocative agents so contrived matters that the soldiers began shooting in the streets and bombed houses, the occupants being forced to flee. To quicken the flames the soldiers threw oil on burning houses. Soldiers opened fire upon the Jewish hospital, killing two of the inmates. As a man was taking his wife and newly born child to a hospital they were fired upon by soldiers and the wife and child were killed.

By actual count 140 corpses were picked up in the streets and it is stated that as many more bodies are hidden in cellars. Only one Christian is known to have been killed and so far as can be learned no soldier was killed. The undisciplined soldiery acted with the utmost brutality all through the troubles.

REPORT ON PACKING HOUSES

British Agent Finds Sanitary Conditions at Stock Yards Unsatisfactory.

London, Sept. 12.—Colonel Hobbs, who was selected by War Secretary Haldane to go to the United States and inspect the packing of beef intended for the British army, has returned to this country. It is understood that he will in a few days present a voluminous report, the gist of which is that while the accusations that unsound meat is packed is generally unfounded, the sanitary conditions at most of the stock yards are unsatisfactory. The report will condemn methods in vogue and make suggestions, which Colonel Hobbs believes, could be carried out without serious difficulty and the adoption of which would remove the objections to the present method of packing.

INDICT STENSLAND AND HERING

True Bills Returned Against Chicago Bank Wreckers.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—The grand jury voted indictments against Paul O. Stensland, former president of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank, and now under arrest in Tangier, and Henry W. Hering, the ex-cashier, now confined in the county jail in this city. More than a score of indictments were returned against each man, all of them being based upon the mismanagement of the bank.

Ship to Bring Stensland.

Gibraltar, Sept. 12.—The steamer Prinz Adelbert, which is due here to-day, will call at Tangier to pick up and take to New York Paul O. Stensland, former president of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago, who was taken into custody in Morocco.

North and South Pole Expeditions. Brussels, Sept. 12.—At the session of the polar congress here, Dr. Jean Charcot announced that he was organizing an expedition to the South pole and Charles Benard, president of the Belgian Oceanographic society,

stated that the society was organizing an expedition to the North pole. The two expeditions will operate simultaneously and in concert.

Raise Yellow Fever Quarantine.

New Orleans, Sept. 12.—The approaching end of the danger period for this season from yellow fever infection was indicated by action of the Louisiana state board of health in partially raising the quarantine against some of the Central American ports.

FEAR ATTACK ON HAVANA

PLANS PREPARED FOR DEFENSE OF CUBAN CAPITAL.

REPORTS OF NEW UPRISINGS

Fierce Fighting Expected When News of Government's Rejection of Peace Offer Spreads Throughout the Provinces—Palma Reviews Parade.

Havana, Sept. 12.—So far as war developments went, the day was one of the quietest since the outbreak of the insurrection, but the public interest was deeper and discussion more animated and earnest than on any preceding day. The government's outright declaration that the war will be prosecuted to a finish was everywhere the sole topic of conversation. That fighting of a far more desperate character will result as soon as the news shall have spread throughout the provinces is not doubted in any quarter. The fear of an attack by the insurgents on Havana is spreading and there are rumors more or less authentic from all directions of new uprisings.

The government forces in Havana paraded through the principal streets and were greeted with some enthusiasm. The parade, which was headed by the artillery band, consisted of 400 mounted rural guards, 200 mounted city militia, 600 infantry and a city militia company of artillery, with two machine batteries. The parade was reviewed by President Palma at the palace.

Particular plans have been prepared for the defense of the outskirts of the city. The American Captain Reno's rapid fire battery keeps nightly vigil at La Fuerza castle, in front of the palace, prepared to sweep the park, fronting on the palace, in the event of any surprises in that quarter.

CONDITION OF CROPS

CONDITION OF CORN SHOWS MARKED IMPROVEMENT.

Heads List With 95, as Compared With 89 Last Year—Average Condition of Spring Wheat When Harvested Was 83.4.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture finds from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau as follows:

The condition of corn on Sept. 1 was 90.2, as compared with 88.1 last month, 89.5 on Sept. 1, 1905, and a ten-year average of 81.0.

The condition in Iowa on Sept. 1, 1906, was 95, as compared with 89 last year; Nebraska, 87, as compared with 95 last year; South Dakota is unchanged, at 91.

The average condition of spring wheat when harvested was 83.4. This is the third year that spring wheat has been separately reported upon on Sept. 1. Comparison is therefore made with the condition one month ago, which was 85.9, with that reported Sept. 1, 1905, which was 87.3, and with that reported Sept. 1, 1904, which was 66.2. The condition in the five states is reported as follows: Minnesota, 79; North Dakota, 84; South Dakota, 88; Iowa, 93, and Washington, 75.

The average condition of the oat crop when harvested was 81.9, against 82.8 last month, 90.3 reported Sept. 1, 1905, and a ten-year average of 81.9.

Morgan After Rubber Concession.

Brussels, Sept. 12.—It is stated on good authority that the Anglo-Belgian rubber trust has decided to discontinue the exploitations of its concessions on the Congo, and it is believed that J. Pierpont Morgan is disposed to form a syndicate to carry them on. Negotiations are alleged to be going on.

Huntley Is High Gun.

Indianapolis, Sept. 12.—S. A. Huntley of Omaha carried off first prize for high total for the amateurs in the two days' shoot of the Indianapolis Gun club. The western man shattered 362 out of a possible 400 in the two days he faced the traps.

Sioux City Merchant Drops Dead.

Sioux City, Sept. 12.—A. T. Wells, a pioneer business man, dropped dead at the Hawkeye club.

THE PILLAR OF LIGHT

(Continued from page 3.)

surreptitious lump of fat pig during the first successful scuffle would brain the daring rascal who tried to better his condition by a similar trick a second time. Discipline sometimes converts a skulker into a hero.

When the state of the tide permitted, storm shutters were opened and a free draft of air allowed to enter through the door. Then all hands eyed the sea anxiously. The wind was strong and piercing, and the reef maintained its ceaseless roaring. Whenever a window opened toward the land there was a small crowd waiting to peep through it. At last the sense of orderliness gradually permeating the inmates of the lighthouse actually resulted in the formation of queues, with stated intervals for moving on. There was a momentary relief in looking at the land. The cliffs, the solitary white houses, the little hamlets half hidden in cozy nooks, seemed to be so absurdly near. It was ridiculous to imagine that help could be long deferred. The seaward passing of a steamer, carrying flowers from the Scilly isles to Penzance for Covent Garden, caused a flutter, but the sight of a Penzance fishing smack scudding under jib and close reefed foresail between the rock and Gutthenbras point created intense excitement. Noah, gazing across the flood for the return of the dove with the olive branch, could not be more pleased than these castaways in their granite ark when the brown sailed boat came within their view.

The window in the coal cellar opened fair toward the Land's End, and the grimy occupants of this compartment could look their fill at the messenger of life. A rich New Yorker in vain offered \$100 to any man who gave up his place in the line after he himself, by the operation of the time limit, was remorselessly sent away from the narrow loophole. Dollars and pounds sterling have a curiously depreciated value under such circumstances.

The men of the watch were always questioned for news by the unemployed majority. They related the comings and goings of the Falcon, carried sympathetic inquiries from story to story, promiscuously passing to and fro being forbidden owing to the narrowness of the stairs, and seized every trifling pretext on their own part to reach the topmost height and feast their eyes on the extensive panorama visible from the storm-girt gallery. Had they watched the coast line less and the reef more their observations would have had value.

Quite early in the day the purser handed to the occupants of each room a full list of passengers and crew, with the survivors grouped separately. In only three instances were husband and wife both saved. The awful scene in the saloon accounted for this seeming discrepancy. Dazed men and senseless women were wrenched from each other's clasp either by the overwhelming seas or during the final wild fight for life at the head of the companion stairway. A wreck, a fire in a theater, pay little heed to the marriage tie.

The third and last meal of the day was eaten in silence and gloom. All the spare lamps were diverted to the kitchen, because Brand, during a further detailed survey of the stores, made in company with Mr. Emmett and the purser, discovered that there was an alarming deficit of fresh water in the cistern.

In the hurry of the earlier hours a serious miscalculation had been made in transmuting cubic feet into gallons. It became an instant necessity to use every heating appliance at command and start the distillation of a drinkable fluid.

The Gulf Rock light did not possess a proper apparatus. The only method that could be adopted was to improvise a coil from canvas sewed into a tube. The exterior was varnished and wrapped in wet cloths to assist the condensation of the steam; hence, every kettle and pot being requisitioned for this paramount need, cocoa could be supplied to the women alone, while the taste of the water even thus disguised was nauseating. No more potatoes could be boiled. Raw, they were almost uneatable. And potatoes happened to be the food most plentiful.

The genuine fresh water, reduced to a minimum in the cistern, was only a little better in condition unless it was filtered, and Brand decided that it ought to be retained for the exclusive use of those seriously ill. Patients were multiplying so rapidly that the hospital was crowded, and all fresh cases as they occurred perforce remained where they were.

Neither Constance nor Enid felt the

time hang heavily on her hands. Both were too busy, though the new ordinance regarding the food supply transferred their attention from active cooking to the replenishing of utensils, which must be kept full of salt water

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at boiling point.

Pyne was an invaluable assistant.

In the adjustment of refractory canvas tubes over hot spouts, in the manipulation of the condensing plant so that it might act efficiently, in the trimming of lamps and the stoking of the solitary coal fire he insisted on taking to himself the lion's share of the work.

He always had a pleasant quip or funny story to brighten their talk.

"You can conquer trouble with a grin," he said. "Worry doesn't cut ice."

Enid, of course, chaffed him about his American accent, which, she protested, she would acquire after a week's practice.

"It is so quaint to our ears," she went on. "I never before grasped the reason why Mark Twain makes me laugh. All he does is to act as a phonograph. Every American is a born humorist."

"There's something in that," admitted Pyne. "We do try to disinter a joke. Say, have you girls ever heard how an English professor explained the Yankee drawl?"

"No," they cried.

"He said it represented the effort of an uneducated man to make a speech. Every time his vocabulary gave out he lifted his voice to show he wasn't half through with his ideas."

"Oh," said Constance, "that is neither kind nor true, surely."

"Well," agreed Pyne slowly, "that is the view a friend of mine took of the remark. So he asked the professor if he had a nice agreeable sort of definition, all ready for use, of the way Englishmen clipped their syllables. The other fellow allowed that he hadn't pondered on it. 'I guess,' said my friend, 'it represents the effort of an educated ass to talk English.'"

Though the laugh was against them, they were forced to snigger approval.

"I think," said Constance, "that our chief national failing is pomposity, and your story hits it off exactly. In one of our small Cornish towns we have a stout little mayor who made money in cheese and bacon. He went to see the Paris exhibition, and an Exeter man, meeting him unexpectedly at the foot of the Eiffel tower, hailed him with delight. 'Hello, Mr. Mayor'—he began. 'Hush,' said the mayor, glancing around mysteriously. 'I'm 'ere incog.'"

None who heard these light hearted young people yelling with merriment would imagine that they had just dined off a piece of hard baked bread made without yeast and washed down with water tasting of tar and turpentine.

"Now, Miss Enid, your turn!" cried Pyne.

Her eyes danced mischievously.

"Unfortunately, by the accident of birth, I am deprived of the sense of humor," she said.

(To be Continued)

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