

LA SOUFRIERE STILL IN ERUPTION.

Feared That Island of St. Vincent Is Doomed to Destruction--Two Thousand Reported Dead

Latest Reports from St. Pierre.

Castries, Island of St. Lucia, May 15.—The Soufriere volcano on the island of St. Vincent is still in destructive eruption. A terrific cannonade can be heard a hundred miles away. The reports are followed by columns of smoke, rising miles in the air. Immense balls of colored fire also issue from the crater. Lightning is playing fiercely in the upper sky and the whole northern part of the island is one mass of traveling flame. It is impossible to reach the burning district by land or sea, and there are no means of estimating the destruction wrought to life and property.

Two Thousand Dead.

At Kingston, the capital of the island, the ashes were two inches deep. Seven hundred dead were reported Sunday, May 11. It is estimated that the total number of deaths on St. Vincent will reach 2,000. Most of the seven estates on the island have been burned to ashes and it is authentically reported that two earthquakes occurred there. It is believed the submarine cables in St. Vincent have been broken by the disturbances. The present volcanic eruption on St. Vincent is the first since 1812.

Situation in St. Vincent.

London, May 15.—The governor of the Windward islands, Sir Robert Llewelyn, telegraphs to the colonial office from the island of St. Vincent, under date of Tuesday, May 13, as follows:

"I arrived here yesterday and found the state of affairs much worse than had been stated. The administrator's report shows that the town of Georgetown between Diamond Rock and Georgetown was apparently struck and devastated in a manner similar to that which destroyed St. Pierre, and I fear that practically all living things in that radius were killed. Probably 1,000 persons of their lives in the neighborhood will never be known. Managers and owners of the estates with their families, and several of the better class of people have been killed. A thousand bodies have been found and buried. One hundred and sixty persons are in the hospital at Georgetown. Probably only six of this number will recover."

"The details of the disaster are too harrowing for description."

"I got at St. Lucia, a coasting steamer, which is running up and down the leeward coast, news of the destruction of 200 to 300 persons."

"I have asked for medical officers from Trinidad and Grenada. All the neighboring British colonies are assisting generously. Every effort is being made to grapple with the awful calamity."

"The best sugar estates in the Caribbean country are devastated and the cattle are dead."

"The eruption continues but is apparently moderating."

"Anxiety is still felt. All the officers and residents are cooperating with me. The ladies are making clothing."

DESTRUCTION APPALING.

Terrible Sights at St. Pierre—Mount Pelee Still in Eruption.

Castries, Island of St. Lucia, May 15.—The correspondent of the press here has visited St. Pierre, Martinique, by the relieving steamer Kenneth. The destruction there is appalling. The streets are two feet deep in ashes and cinders, which cover thousands of dead bodies, scorched black and shiny as if they had been plunged into boiling pitch. Many of the dead were never touched by the volcanic fire, and some of the houses and woodwork destroyed show no signs of burning.

Soldiers are guarding property from prowling ghouls, who are robbing the dead. They meet with severe punishment when caught.

The stench throughout St. Pierre is terribly offensive. The streets are still obstructed by huge piles of debris and dead bodies. The work of clearing the thoroughfares will necessitate the employment of large numbers of men for many months.

Still in Eruption.

The signal station here reports that a large fire was seen Tuesday night in the direction of Fort de France, Martinique. The British steamer Savan, Capt. Hunter, arrived here Wednesday morning and reports Mont Pelee still be in eruption.

The Central American Horror.

San Francisco, May 15.—The steamer Guatimala brings additional details of the earthquakes in Central America last month. The Guatimala left the port of that name April 29. Up to that time 1,100 had been taken out of the ruins at Quetzaltenango. Capt. Harris, of the Guatimala, said: "It is estimated that 2,000 people were buried in the waste of debris when we sailed. The stench from the unburied corpses was frightful, and to avert a pestilence the government has been compelled to employ large gangs of men to clear the wreckage of the dead. Natives from the interior are flocking to Guatemala. The inhabitants are terror stricken. Farms are deserted and there are fears of a famine

NAPHTHA EXPLODES.

Collision of Oil Cars at Sheridan, Pa., Causes Disaster in Which Many Are Killed.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 13.—The Sheridan yards of the Panhandle railroad was the scene Monday evening of one of the most disastrous explosions and fire known in this section for many years. At least 25 lives were lost and between 200 and 300 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 leading naphtha car ignited from a switch light, causing an explosion which threw the flames 50 feet high. Much of the escaping naphtha ran through Cork's Run to Esplen Borough, a distance of 1½ 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 200 or more sports from Pittsburgh and vicinity, betting on the races, baseball, etc. Few of the occupants of this building escaped injury, many being badly hurt.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 14.—A careful and systematic search for the dead and injured in the Sheridan horror of Monday reveals a list of 24 dead and 202 injured. The complete list of the injured may never be known, as many were able to get away without making known their identity. A conservative estimate made

in consequence, The Pacific coast suffered greater damage than the Atlantic."

Capt. Harris said that the merchants of Guatemala were doing all in their power to alleviate the poor and the distressed. Credit had been extended in many instances for four and five years. Many of the wealthy planters have lost their entire fortunes.

CONGRESS TAKES ACTION.

Measure Passed to Aid Sufferers in the West Indies.

Washington, May 13.—The house 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 an appropriation of \$500,000. 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. Heminway, the acting chairman of the appropriation committee, explained that the amount was limited to \$200,000 owing to the fact that large private contri-

A TERRIBLE SCENE.

Eye-Witness Tells of Sights in the Stricken City.

Latest Estimate Places Number of Dead at 30,000—First Reports of Disaster Corroborated in All Essential Details.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, May 15.—It now seems to be generally admitted that about 30,000 persons lost their lives as a result of the outbreak of the Mont Pelee volcano at St. Pierre on Thursday last. Careful investigation by competent government officials show that the earlier reports were accurate. The American consul at Guadeloupe, Louis H. Ayme, has reached the desolate spot where St. Pierre stood and confirms the awful story in all its essential details. From an interview with Col. Ayme, who is a trained American newspaper man, the following facts were learned:

Late Story of the Disaster.

Thursday morning the inhabitants of the city awoke to find heavy clouds shrouding the Mont Pelee crater. All day Wednesday horrid detonations had been heard. These were echoed from St. Thomas on the north to Barbados on the south. The carromade, consisting of the north, the south, and the ashes fell like rain on St. Pierre. The inhabitants were alarmed, but Gov. Mouttet, who arrived at St. Pierre the evening before, did everything possible to allay the panic.

British steamer Rosina reached St.

Pierre on Thursday with ten passengers, among whom were Mrs. Stokes and her three children, and Mrs. H. J. Ince. They

were watching the rain of ashes when, with a frightful roar and terrific electric discharge, the volcano exploded and steam

swept down from the crater over town and bay, sweeping all before it and destroying the fleet of vessels at anchor off the shore.

There the accounts of the catastrophe so far obtainable cease.

Thirty thousand corpses are strewn about,

burned in the ruins of St. Pierre, or else

floating, gnawed by sharks, in the surrounding seas. Twenty-eight charred, half dead human beings were brought here. Sixteen of them are already dead, and only of the whole number four are expected to

survive.

A press steamer, chartered in Guadeloupe, neared 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 smoke reached out over small ships and houses strewed the surface of the sea. Huge trees, and, too often, bodies, with flocks of sea gulls soaring above them, were floating here and there.

From behind the volcanic veil came blazes of fire which were reflected in the water. At Le Precheur, five miles north of St. Pierre, canoes with men and women, frantic to get away, begged for a passage on the steamer. The whole north end of the island was covered with a silver gray coating of ashes, resembling clinker snow. Frightful blasts of fire, ashes and mud swept over the steamer, but finally St. Pierre was reached.

The city of St. Pierre stretched nearly

two miles along the water front and half a mile back, and was buried by the volcano.

The houses of the richer French families were built of stone. 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 steamer was affected. Not one house was left intact. Viscid heaps of mud, of brighter ashes, or piles of volcanic stones were seen on every side. The streets could hardly be traced.

Here and there amid the ruins were heaps of corpses, almost all the faces were 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 struggle of death's agony. Through the smoke of the fire, a steamer ran a tiny stream the remains of the river Gayane. 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 come from the volcano itself, which instantly suffocated everyone 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.

Are Doubtless Dead.

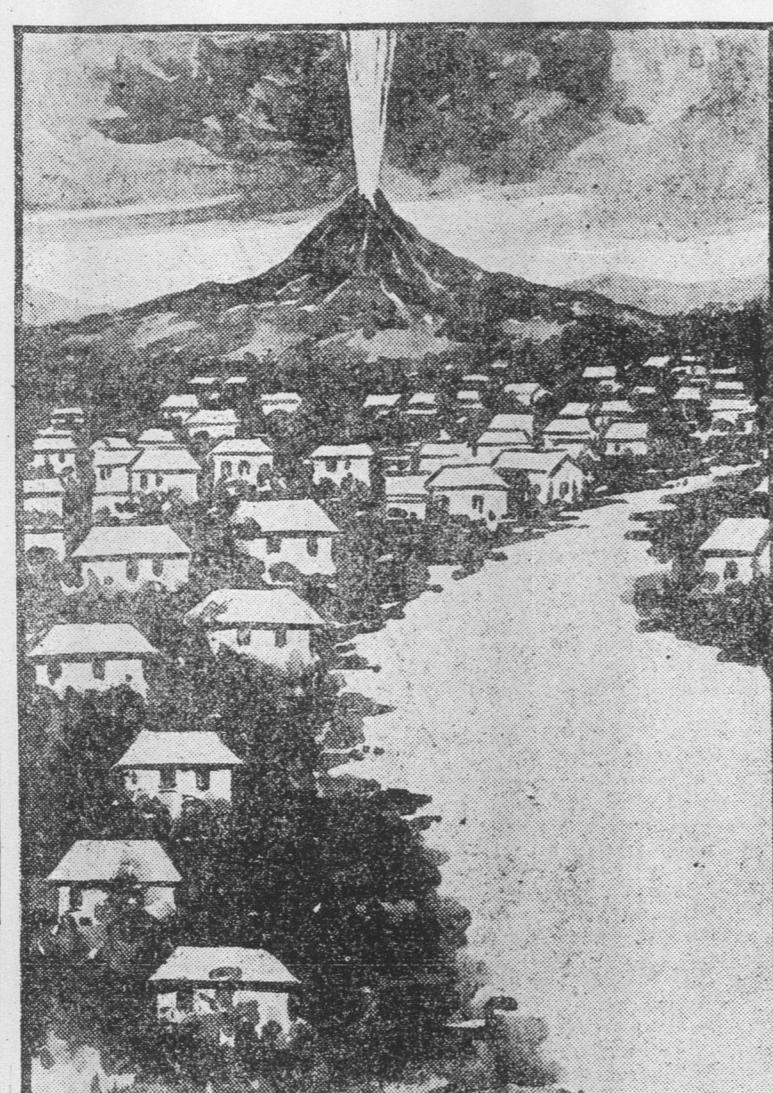
Three hours' exploration of the ruins of St. Pierre resulted in the finding of no trace of the American consul.

Consul Thomas T. Prentiss, his wife and two daughters, are undoubtedly dead. That quarter of the city is still a vast mass of blazing ruins. Nor has any trace been found of James Japp, the British consul. Mr. Japp had a large family at St. Pierre.

The consul at Martinique is Thomas T. Prentiss. He was born in Michigan, and was appointed from Massachusetts as consul at Seychelles islands, in 1871, and later served as consul at Port Louis, Mauritius, Rouen, France, and Batavia. He was appointed consul at Martinique in 1900. The vice consul at Martinique is Amedee Testart, who was born and appointed from Louisiana in 1898.

Newspaper Publisher Dead.

Louisville, Ky., May 14.—Walter N. Haldeman, president of the Louisville Courier-Journal and Times company, died Tuesday morning from the effects of injuries received last Friday by being struck by a street car. Mr. Haldeman was over 81 years old.



The eruption of the volcano on St. Vincent's at Georgetown covered a portion of the island with molten lava and killed hundreds of the inhabitants who were unable to escape.

by those thoroughly familiar with the situation places the number more or less seriously hurt at not less than 300.

President Lays Corner Stone.

Washington, May 15.—In the presence of a large audience President Roosevelt on Wednesday laid the corner stone of the McKinley Memorial Ohio college of government of the American university, located a few miles outside of this city in the northwestern part of the District of Columbia. When completed the building will be devoted to studies embracing diplomacy, municipal government, arbitration, civics and international law.

Will of Sol Smith Russell.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 15.—The will of Sol Smith Russell, the actor, was filed Wednesday. The estate, mostly real, is valued at \$150,000. The only heirs are the widow, Mrs. Alice Adams Russell, and two children, Robert and Alice. The document is very brief and leaves everything to the widow.

Victims of a Landslide.

Rome, May 12.—Thirteen persons were killed in a landslide at Marolla, province of Emilia, Sunday.

St. Vincent's Island, Where Two Thousand Are Reported to Have Perished.



The part of St. Vincent's in which the heaviest loss of life has occurred is that north of a line between Chateau Belair and Georgetown. Streams of burning lava run in the valleys under the Soufriere.

Fancies and Frills of the Modes of the Moment

Dainty Garments and Charming Hats Designed for Summer Wear—Some Notable Examples.

UCH a variety of things there are to talk about that one scarcely knows where to begin, and usually winds up in the end with a rambling dissertation on a little of all lines. I do not know but that such a course is preferable in these days when it is impossible to outline any one mode that is to predominate throughout a season.

Summer frocks, for instance, are seen in the shops and at the modistes in every conceivable variety, but one cannot well imagine a sweater one than an embroidered lawn, nor one more elegantly economical, since it will clean or wash over and over again, and the soft, creamy, warm tone of its texture takes any and every pretty accessory. An ideal garden party frock would be such a lawn, with twisted sash ends, gleaming Louisine ribbons of a pale blue or a soft pink, or a mauve; whilst, to some tastes, better still would be a mingling of two shades or two colors in the sash. For example, a sash of rose pink and pale green folded together; and with this I would beg to have a hat of burnt straw, with pink roses and much rose foliage.

The notion of a hat and sash in

is left clean and undisturbed in silhouette, and also in the full front. A brim may, and often does, project well forward, but it projects at an upward angle.

It is one thing to have the right hat, another thing to know how to wear it; the barest sailor may be worn properly or improperly, which reminds me of a fascinating sailor I saw recently. This particular sailor hat was of moderate size with a prettily rounded-up brim, from the front of which started one, on each side, a pair of wings having cabochons decoratively placed at what we may call the root of each. Around the brim ran narrow plaitings of tulle, each one wedged into the top edge of each straw. The straw was wide, so that gave about three tulle plaitings encircling the brim. It was a sweet little hat, and the whole thing was carried out in a very pretty grassy shade of green, straw, tulle, wings, etc.

The sleeve is running the hat close

for originality; it is having one of its

spells of greenness, attaching to it

itself a magnified importance.

The last time we noticed these signs of aggression the inflation was all the other way about; it was upward, now it is

downward that the pneumatic pump has been at work. Could we say that we are now swollen down, whereas we

are once swollen up? It might sound

a little illogical, but what matter, language must be new or nothing.

I could imagine, for example, under such circumstances, a hat of hydrangea and a sash of the hydrangea colorings—pale blue, mauve and pink, and greenish white.

And speaking of hats reminds me

that all New York seems to be mainly

concerning itself with hats and sleeves.

In hats it is impossible to say that any

one shape has things all its own way.

The blue and green color whims are

ubiquitous, but it favors a dozen different

types of hat, hats little and hats big.

The pose off the face is common, how

ever, to all hat shapes, excepting the

Louis Quinze toque and the Louis Seize picture hat, which both have brims

were once swollen up? It might sound

a little illogical, but what matter, language must be new or nothing.

The swollen down present phase is infinitely more graceful than the swollen up former state; and yet in a fashion

of that few years ago, when we

all, same though we might have been,

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