

THE COUNTY RECORD.

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By a remarkable coincidence the first part of Cuban territory which was lost by Spain in the war is the very region which was first conquered for her by the invading forces of Diego Velazquez in 1511 and 1512. That is Santiago.

The first bale of cotton raised in Texas this year went to Washington with a red, white and blue ribbon around it, to be made into gun cotton for the Vesuvius. One of the signs of the times is this desire of the various States to make their characteristic products subservient to the work of the war.

Frantic demonstrations of patriotic feeling were witnessed when the Boundary Commission decided that the village of Kutsuphiani belongs to Turkey. The Greek inhabitants set fire to their own homes, and even dug out the coffins of their relatives and burned them, to prevent them from falling into Turkish hands.

Elementary education in Germany is compulsory, and it is compulsion of a kind not yet understood in this country. It is pertinently illustrated by statistics compiled by the German specialist in the Bureau of Education. In 1886 only 3145 children of school age in Prussia were not accounted for by the school officials; in 1891 the number was 915, and in 1896 had fallen to 487 out of a total school population of 6,421,508. Such is the "drag-net" of the German compulsory law.

A staff correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch, a conservative and trustworthy paper, writes from Paris to say that Americans who declare that they are not insulted at every turn in the French capital simply do not understand the French language. He says that he and a friend were jeered at as "les cochons Americains" wherever they went, and were even driven violently out of a cafe in which they sought shelter from a sudden shower. The proprietor told them he wanted no American-English customers about his place. This correspondent asserts what has already been surmised, that the modified attitude of one or two French newspapers is due to the protest of certain shopkeepers who are large advertisers and who do not wish to lose the good American dollars. These papers do not represent French public opinion.

Five Powers are dividing the world among them. Russia began the operation, burrowing in the interior obscurity of a continent for centuries before it came to light on the shores of the Baltic and Black Seas, reflects the New York Commercial Advertiser. Great Britain, the natural heir of Spain's decay and France's incompetence, did most of her work in the full light of eighteenth century day and got herself dubbed the great colonizing power. France began in the seventeenth, failed in the eighteenth and has challenged fate with remarkable success again in the nineteenth century. Germany began only twenty years ago, but has carved out 1,500,000 square miles of territory in Africa. The United States began with a group of petty seacoast colonies, has cut a huge cantle out of the North American continent and established moral dominion over all the South American, and now is looking abroad. These are the vital peoples. These are the growing Nations. The rest are to look on till their hour strikes.

The rifles used in Cuba, both by the American and the Spanish troops, have a small caliber and great penetration, observes the Chicago Times-Herald. The Krag-Jorgenson, the Lee-Metford and the Mauser rifles carry small projectiles of high initial velocity, and the gunshot wounds caused by them differ materially from those made by old-fashioned fire-arms used during our great Civil War. Dr. Ducker in examining the dead bodies at Guantanamo discovered that the bullets made very small wounds at the point of initial contact, but after penetrating the body made frightful wounds on leaving. In several instances a bullet striking the forehead had drilled a small round hole, just the size of the bullet, through the frontal bone, but had blown out the entire back part of the head, giving the effect of an explosion inside the skull. A soldier shot through the body showed on his breast merely a small, clean-cut bullet hole, but where the bullet left the body at the back it had torn away the flesh and made a terrible wound several inches square.

OUR PRISONERS OF WAR.

Humane Treatment That Has Opened the Eyes of the Captured Spaniards.

ADMIRAL CERVERA'S BILLET.

Civilization while you wait would be an appropriate motto for the prison stockade at Camp Long. The camp is on Seavey's Island, part of the Navy Yard, which on the map appears in Kittery, Me., and on official documents at Portsmouth, in New Hampshire.

Two days before the St. Louis steamed into the harbor with 692 Spanish prisoners of war on board the camp ground was not much better than a desert. This end of the island is bound with rocks which stick up through the blueberry bushes and scrubby grass on knolls and hillsides.

Within thirty-six hours from the arrival of the St. Louis in the lower harbor the village had been equipped with all the creature comforts demanded by a free born American citizen.

The landing of the Spaniards was without ceremony or display. Two black, flatiron shaped barges were brought up, one after the other, from the big liner, about a mile away, and made fast to Lieutenant Greely's landing place, at the foot of old Fort Sullivan, now used as a reservoir. There were a few workmen and a few ladies and children from the post on the shore, and a cordon of pleasure boats on the water, but no official demonstration of any sort. There was not an officer, nor even a marine, in sight, and no indications that the island was garrisoned.

On the first barge Lieutenant Catlin, a survivor of the Maine disaster, brought with him Captain Moren, of the Cristobal Colon, to act as interpreter, and about a dozen American marines to take care of a boatload of four hundred Spanish prisoners of war. Lieutenant Catlin had a navy revolver in his belt instead of a sword, but went at his work without any fuss or feathers. When six marines had scrambled ashore and were strung along the bank, the gangway was opened to the prisoners, who went off the barge in an irregular straggling line.

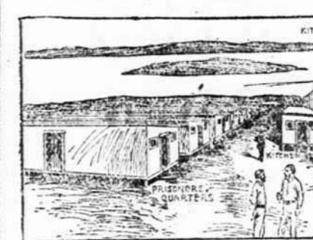
They were defeated and shipwrecked sailors, and they showed it. Bare-headed and barefooted, with straggly



QUARTERS OF ADMIRAL CERVERA AND HIS OFFICERS AT THE ANNAPOLIS NAVAL ACADEMY.

beards, and only a couple of dirty garments in most cases covering legs and bodies, they passively obeyed the orders of Captain Moren, and were gathered in ship's companies by the calling of the roll. Hardly had a hundred men been landed before the sick began to drop groaning upon the dusty roadside.

After the mustering was over the first shipload of prisoners was surrounded by marines from the garrison and marched into the stockade, the barefooted ones being chiefly anxious to avoid the nettles that lurked in some of the grassy places.



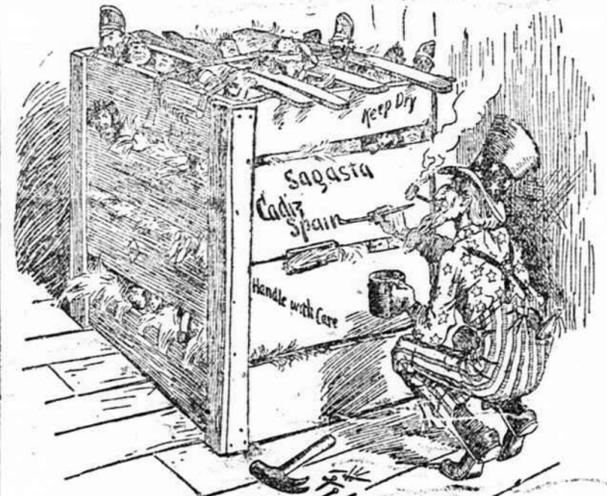
BARRACKS ON SEAVEY'S ISLAND, PORTSMOUTH HARBOR. (Where the rank and file of the Spanish prisoners are confined.)

mattresses and government blankets provided for them, and after a few puffs from borrowed cigarettes the well Spaniards slept long and soundly. More meals followed with surprising abundance and regularity, and great wagon loads of clothes were hauled over from the Navy Yard and dumped at the feet of the prisoners.

The few industrious spirits volunteered for camp work, and their working made a pleasing spectacle for those who were not industrious. With warm, new clothes and a comfortable fulness under one's belt it is agree-

able to sit in the sun, or at least out of the rain, and discuss why it was that Admiral Cervera did not utterly destroy the American fleet. To be sure there are sentries and deep water in front, and sentries with a high board fence, backed by barb wire and Gatling guns, in the rear. What would you? Shall sane men run away from good food, good clothes and a good company to lose themselves in a strange country and starve?

The landing of the prisoners and the establishment of the camp was ac-



UNCLE SAM, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. (The cartoonist of the New York Herald gives his idea of how the prisoners will be sent home to Spain.)

complished without the slightest hostile demonstration on the part of the Spaniards. Some of the men passively object to being clean, but they can put up with cleanliness if only they get plenty of tobacco.

Colonel Forney has in the barracks at the Navy Yard and on duty at the stockade about two hundred men, but Surgeon Parsons says that if the Spaniards only understood that they were to have their three square meals a day a marine guard would be required, not to keep them on the island but to drive them away from it.

Two Spanish chaplains, two surgeons, an apothecary's steward and five junior lieutenants have had a building built for their special accommodation, and have been fitted out with sailor's clothes from the navy yard storehouses. Their wardroom is fitted out with bunks and abundant furniture.

The civilizing influence of a short piece of rope is still to be seen in Camp Long. In the olden times the rope was used to cow starved and ill treated prisoners. To-day it serves a different purpose. The members of the officer's mess hardly got new clothes before they began devising amusements, and jumping rope has become very popular. Two of the more sedate officers swing the rope while the others take turns jumping.

The horrors of war already seem far away, and the most important things in the world seem to be the delights of good living. Admiral Carpenter, who is in temporary command of the Navy Yard, has closed the island to curious visitors, who are not annoying when they get long range views from the New Castle and Kittery shores.

The scene on shore of the prison front on Seavey's Island on a recent afternoon between five and six o'clock presented a most novel and interesting picture. The prisoners had just finished their afternoon meal and had swarmed to the water's edge to wash their bowls, plates and spoons. The clatter of the dishes and the laughter and animated conversation of the prisoners made such a babel of noises that they could plainly be heard on the Newcastle shore on the other side of the Piscataqua River.

Hundreds of boats gathered in front of the Spaniards on the beach and watched them at their work and enjoyed the animated scene, for the "Dons" seemed happy as larks and evidently greatly pleased at the attention shown them. Many ladies in the

whites of his eyes heavenward, and stood expectant. Scores of "kodaks snapped, and the colored sailor triumphantly rejoined his comrades on the shore. A lady in one of the boats threw a bunch of flowers into the water near the shore, and instantly twenty or more of the prisoners struggled for the possession of the trophy. The Spaniard who captured the bouquet was generous, however, and divided the flowers among his comrades, who proudly held aloft the mementos, bowing and smiling to the lady who threw them into the water.

After the dishes had been washed many sat in groups on the bank, some of them singing the songs of their native land, some playing cards, others writing letters home, and all of them apparently pleased with the situation. It was a scene never before witnessed in the Harbor of Portsmouth, but its repetition is likely to happen every pleasant day in the weeks to follow.

So much for the humbler prisoners. Those of higher rank, Admiral Cer-

vera and his captured officers, are held at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Admiral Cervera would be taken for an English merchant by ninety-nine out of a hundred persons who didn't know who he was. He is prosperous-looking, well-made, and wears a gray beard. His son, Lieutenant Angel Cervera, is tall and handsome, and wears a coal-black beard. Altogether, the Spaniards are quite a distinguished-looking group, and when they are fitted out in appropriate garments will doubtless make much social progress in Annapolis, as nearly all of them have given orders for visiting cards.

The parole signed by all the prisoners except Admiral Cervera, who waved it aside when presented, with the remark that his sword of honor was sufficient, and Captain Eulate, of the Vizcaya, who declined to sign it because he declared the other officers should be permitted to give their word as well as the Admiral, is as follows:

"I do pledge my word of honor that during the period of my retention at the United States Naval Academy as a prisoner of war I will not go beyond such limits as may be prescribed by the Superintendent of the Naval Academy, and freely agree to abide by such regulations as said Superintendent may from time to time establish.

"The limits now established will be the grounds of the Naval Academy and the city of Annapolis from 8 o'clock until sundown."

Admiral Cervera's house, which is



A GROUP OF SPANISH PRISONERS ON SEAVEY'S ISLAND.

known as No. 17 Buchanan row, is an old brick painted a dark drab, with brown outside shutters, and its front windows overlook the oak-shaded grounds of the academy. The commandant's house is two doors distant at the corner, and diagonally across the lawn to the left is the superintendent's office. A fine marine view is obtained from the rear windows, with the parade grounds in the foreground.

The whole house except the hall, which is approached by a flight of stairs from the road below, is heavily carpeted. The parlor is supplied with comfortable furniture. Opening into the parlor by broad doors is the dining room, which is carpeted like the parlor and contains an oak dining set. The passage chamber, which communicates with the bed room, is the Admiral's private office. It is provided with a desk, chairs, good lights and writing material. All the mail matter sent and received by the prisoners goes through the office of the superintendent, and is censored.

The Spanish officers are not being pampered with luxuries. They are receiving the same food that is given to the naval cadets.

Admiral Cervera has a house which is occupied by three or four others besides himself and his son. The

cook and the steward of the Santee have been placed at his disposal, and a servant to attend to his personal wants. The last occupant of the house was Lieutenant Gore. The other prisoners occupy the old cadets' quarters on Stribling row.

COOKING FOR SOLDIERS.

German Army Inventors Pay Much Attention to the Subject.

The interest shown by all classes of people at present in the matters of military manœuvring and equipments is so great that a recent exposition of



CAMP COOKING APPARATUS FOR A SMALL BATTALION.

army and camp furnishings was a gigantic success, as demonstrated by the throngs of people which flocked to the place day after day. Evidently the German inventor has been working on the theory that a full stomach is the best equipment for a fighter, and cooking implements were displayed in the greatest variety. A clever cooking outfit is shown herewith. The stove for a battalion is designed for use in the open. It is formed of several iron chests arranged in the shape of a cross, with a chimney in the middle. A smaller one is built to accommodate a squad of about thirty men, and for use where there are no general cooking provisions made for the men, each one looking after the preparation of his own rations.

It is gratifying to note that the subject of caring for the dead and wounded has received a great deal of attention at the hands of army and navy inventors. A large variety of devices was shown, having for their object the care and comfort of the wounded warrior.

People Who Live in Trees.

Of all the islands of the South Seas New Guinea is in some respects the most peculiar. With its towns built on the water, its native castles in the trees and its strange native inhabitants, who have been steadily dying



A TREE TOP HOME.

out since the advent of the white man, it is an intensely interesting bit of the world. The natives are gifted with such remarkable powers that they can see into distances far beyond the vision of the white man; they can track the wild beast by signs that the white man cannot learn; they can find food and drink in deserts where white men would perish of thirst and starvation.

The accompany picture represents one of the tree houses built by natives of the island. Among the savage tribes are warriors who are known as the "head hunters." The aerial houses are built as refuges from the head hunters. When the cry is raised that the head hunters are coming the feeble and the women flee to the tree huts and the able men arm for the fight.

A Natural Sun Dial.

An immense sun dial, certainly the largest in the world, is at Hayon Horoo, a large promontory extending 3000 feet above the Aegean Sea. As the sun swings around the shadow of this mountain it touches, one by one, a circle of islands, which act as hour marks.

Magnanimous.



Jimmy (the terrible scrapper)—"Say, my young friend, I could chew yer up an' neber know dat I had fed, but I'll refrain! An' now go home an' tell yer beautiful sister dat I spared yer fer love of her!"

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS

Sooty Fungus on Apples.

To prevent the sooty fungus on apples, there is no question that bordeaux applied at intervals of about two weeks from the middle of June until the middle of August will prove effectual. Under favorable conditions this fungus attacks most varieties of apples and pears, but on all it may be controlled by the use of bordeaux mixture.

Rape For Poultry.

Green foods for poultry are advised and among them rape. For a supply of green food for summer use, rape should be sown at any time up to the middle of July. Prepare the ground as for root crops and sow the seed broadcast or in drills thirty inches apart. Cover about the same as turnip seed and cultivate until it gets a fair start. It will grow rapidly and may be cut and fed to fowl, although if sown in rows by the drill the poultry may be turned into the patch once or twice a week. One or two pounds of seed will sow an acre, drilled in, and will supply green food for a large flock of fowls until late in the fall.

The Sweet Pea.

A beautiful flower is the sweet pea. Its exquisite fragrance has made it a favorite, while its beauty and grace are of the highest kind. Cultivation has increased it in size, and it has also developed its variety in color. At the same time, experienced florists have discovered short methods of giving it various tints, so that it is almost impossible for a person not a professional to determine whether a bunch of these lovely blossoms has taken its color from nature or from the chemist's dish. The difficulty is complicated by the fact that nature and art can each give at least a dozen different dyes.—New York Mail and Express.

Sheep For Clearing Land.

Wherever woodland is cleared a flock of sheep is extremely valuable to keep the cleared soil from being overgrown with the bushes, weeds and shrubs which usually come up in following years. It is desirable to get the cleared land in grass as soon as possible. When it is once seeded down it may be pastured with sheep all through the summer, not only without injuring the grass, but positively benefiting it, as the sheep will devote most of their time to trimming down the bushes and eating the leaves which shade the land. To make more thorough destruction of the shrubbery, an excess of sheep should be put in the cleared lot, and these must be fed some grain, so as to make their browse diet digest better.—American Cultivator.

Caring For Tulips.

A correspondent of the Practical Farmer tells how she manages her tulip bed. For several years she took up the bulbs annually, but found it both laborious and rather unsatisfactory. Finally she planted her bulbs in a long bed, a yard wide, setting them five inches apart each way. When the tulips faded and the foliage began to die down, instead of lifting the bulbs she left them in their places and set in the center of each square, formed by the bulbs, an aster plant, started in a cold frame. In cultivating the soil during the summer, care was taken not to go deep enough to injure the tulip bulbs. After frost killed the asters she pulled them up and filled the holes with fine manure from the barnyard. The next spring her tulips were larger and handsomer than ever before.

Feeding Unthreshed Oats.

Oat straw, it is conceded, has a value as food too great to permit of its use as bedding. If the practice of feeding oats unthreshed was more general a still greater saving would result. Cut the crop several days before the grain ripens, which will leave the straw in better condition, and save a loss of the grain from the heads in handling. If cut with a mower they should be cut greener than when put up in bundles. The oats may be kept in a stack out of doors if properly protected, but it is best to put them up in bundles and stack them on end in the barn. In feeding, the coarse but ends of the stalks should be cut off and used for bedding, the rest of the stalk being run through a cutter. Both horses and cattle seem to relish unthreshed oats, and fed in this way the tendency, on the part of horses, to bolt the grain is overcome and the thorough mastication of both grain and straw will keep the animals in good condition.

Taints in Milk.

Many users of ensilage and certain root crops complain of the taints of these foods absorbed by the milk. As a rule, there is nothing in the complaint so far as ensilage is concerned if the precaution is taken to feed only sweet ensilage. Decayed ensilage is not only worthless as a food, but will taint the milk and often produce irregularities in the cow. Examination of the structure of a cow's digestive organs and close observation of the action of foods in the stomach, disclose the fact that after eating anything likely to taint the milk it is an hour or more before the effect of such foods would be noticed in the milk even as closely connected as are stomach and milk ducts. On the other hand, the danger of taint is likely to remain for many hours, usually about ten, after the food is eaten. A simple way, therefore, to avoid all danger from possible taints is to give such foods as roots so that at least ten hours will elapse after feeding before milking is done. For this reason the feeding of turnips, carrots or any other foods likely to taint the milk is done at night after milking.—Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

Belgium, 11,000 square miles, is about the combined size of Massachusetts and Rhode Island.