

FRANCE MAY PROTEST.

TROUBLE LIKELY OVER LAFAYETTE SEIZURE.

NOTIFIED OF HER COMING.

The State Department Says There Can Be No Question of Her Having Violated the Blockade Proclamation—French Embassy Expects That She Will Soon Be Released.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The seizure of the French liner Lafayette by the gun boat Annapolis caused a distinct sensation in official and diplomatic circles here, as it was believed to involve the possibility of more serious foreign complications than had arisen thus far.

The officials of the State department and the French embassy received the news of the capture and in both quarters it was given grave attention. In the State department it was taken as a forerunner of a number of cases of like character to follow, for this was the experience of the United States blockading forces during the civil war. Many times during the progress of that war the country was on the verge of a breach of diplomatic relations with some of the European nations because of the seizure of blockade runners.

Taking the facts as reported, the officials of the department declare positively, and in this they are supported by the unanimous voice of the naval officials, that there can be no question that the Lafayette was a blockade runner, and as such is a lawful prize. The state department has been disposed to treat with the greatest liberality the shipping of neutral powers, and as already stated, America has taken an advanced position in this matter. In the proclamation of April 26 the President said: "The right of search is to be exercised with strict regard for the rights of neutrals, and the voyages of mail steamers are not to be interfered with except on the clearest ground of suspicion of a violation of the law in respect of contraband of blockade."

It will be noticed that in this the President expressly warns foreign vessels, even mail vessels, against breaking the blockade, which seems to have been exactly what the Lafayette attempted. It is said that whether or not the ship carried contraband of war it is absolutely immaterial in the disposition of her case. In his preceding proclamation of April 22 the President said: "Any neutral vessel approaching any of said ports, or attempting to leave the same without notice or knowledge of the establishment of such blockade, will be duly warned by the commander of the blockading forces, who will indorse or have registered the dates of such warning and when such warning was made, and if the same vessel shall again attempt to enter any blockaded port she will be captured and sent to the nearest convenient port for such proceedings against her and her cargo as may be deemed advisable."

In the opinion of officials the Lafayette has clearly violated the provisions of this section of the proclamation, which was carefully drawn in accordance with the most advanced theories of the rights of neutrals.

The seriousness of the question, however, arises from the fact that the foregoing view of the officials here is not likely to be accepted by the French government and its representatives in Washington.

At the French embassy the ambassador had intended to go to New York to-day, but on hearing of the taking of the Lafayette he determined to remain here to look after such questions as were likely to arise. In the absence of official information he asked to be excused from discussing what course the French government would take. It is said, however, that France will lodge a protest with the State department immediately upon the receipt of official information of the seizure. The view is entertained in French quarters that the State department will promptly direct the release of the Lafayette, owing to certain circumstances in her case. The embassy was advised eight days ago that the Lafayette was on her way to this side, and accordingly a notice was sent to the State department that this French merchantman might be expected to reach Havana about this time. No answer was received from the State department, but after giving this notice the French authorities took it for granted that the Lafayette would be allowed to proceed on her voyage without molestation. The understanding here was that she had sailed from St. Nazaire, France, not from Coruna, Spain, as St. Nazaire is the usual sailing point for the steamers of this line.

The S. S. Admiral Dewey. New York, May 7.—Instructions have been sent to the Cramp Ship Building company by R. A. C. Smith, president of the American Mail Steamship company, that the first of the four twin screw steamships now in course of construction at the yard shall be christened Admiral Dewey.

Anna Held Gives a Flag. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 8.—Anna Held, the French actress, today presented General Charles Fitzsimmons of the First brigade, Illinois National guard, with an American flag.

THE DELAYO AT CADIZ.

Reported That the Battleship Is Waiting for a Fleet of Cruisers.

LONDON, May 7.—A Cadiz dispatch to the London Chronicle says: The battleship Pelayo, which arrived here from Cartagena last Thursday, is now at anchor far inside the bay. She is painted a dull black all over.

This ship, of 9,000 tons, is the largest craft in the Spanish navy. She has four very heavy Hontoria guns (two 12.5-inch, two 11-inch) besides quick firing guns. She carries a crew of close upon 600 men.

Her orders are unknown. Some conjecture that she will be off in three or four days. Others say she is to wait until a fleet of five, including the great ship Emperor, Carlos V, the Cardinal Cisneros, the Numancia and the Alfonso XIII is formed at Cadiz, and that then all will sail together about May 15. It also seems likely that she will act as a convoy of reinforcements for the converted cruiser Buenos Ayres.

The fine cruiser Alfonso XIII is held in readiness to accompany her. There is a torpedo boat here, too.

Trade has ceased. Hardly a ship comes in. The best trade was with America; now the roads are empty.

WHERE IS SAMPSON?

Theory That the Admiral Has Gone to Meet the Spanish Fleet.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The sailing of the fleet of Admiral Sampson from Key West is believed to be due to a conviction on the part of naval officers that the Spanish fleet is headed in the direction of the West Indies.

It is thought that a portion of the North Atlantic squadron will strike for Porto Rico, while another will head for the north coast of Brazil to meet the Oregon, Marietta and Buffalo, and convey them safely into American waters.

Meantime the auxiliary cruisers chartered from the American Steamship company are to act as scouts, furnishing notice in advance of the approach of hostile fleet, while a sufficient number of smaller vessels will be left to maintain the blockade around the island of Cuba.

The uncertainty regarding the whereabouts of the Spanish fleet is responsible for the postponement of the moving of troops, supplies and ammunition to Tampa.

Pay for Our Spanish Consuls.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The United States consuls in Spain and Cuba who were obliged by the outbreak of hostilities to quit their posts without ceremony are not to suffer financially.

The state department has arranged to give each of these officers sixty days' leave so they will at least draw pay for that length of time.

England Will Protect Them.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, May 7.—Since the American consular affairs have been placed in the hands of the British consuls the anti-English feeling has developed in the cities of Cuba held by the Spaniards. This has been increased by the friendly English comments reproduced in the Spanish and Cuban press.

Would Hold the Philippines.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 7.—Nearly all of the state officers of the National guard who are to volunteer for United States service are using their influence now to have the Missouri troops sent to the Philippine islands. Through Congressmen and Senators they propose to ask that this be done.

Heavy Floods in Arkansas.

VAN BUREN, Ark., May 7.—Water-spouts and tornadoes have done great damage here. Three houses were blown down at Rudy, eight miles east of here, last night, and it is reported that Winslow, a summer resort on the top of the Boston mountain, is entirely gone.

Helen Gould to Help Cuba.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Helen Gould is to help the Cubans. The favored daughter of the famous millionaire will furnish the sinews of war for four troops of Cuban cavalry. These troops are not for the United States but the army of insurgents and Miss Gould will pay all the expenses of their equipment and transportation.

He Would a Soldier Be.

MONETT, Mo., May 7.—Because he failed to pass examination to become a soldier in the volunteer army, Harry Pollock, aged 17, shot himself at 5 o'clock last evening. He left recruiting quarters at Pierce City, and an hour later, at his Monett home, shot himself through the lungs.

Hudson Sure of the Command.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Senators Harris and Baker have been informed by the President that Major Hudson of Topeka will be appointed to command the Kansas troops as soon as the troops shall be mustered in.

Fire Destroys \$100,000 in Shoes.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, May 7.—Two shoe factories belonging to Wolf Brothers, and to the Manns Shoe Manufacturing company burned to-day. The loss on stock by each firm was about \$50,000.

Lead and Zinc Mines Flooded.

JORDAN, Mo., May 7.—Rain has fallen almost continually for the past twenty-four hours, and many of the lead and zinc mines of the Missouri and Kansas district are flooded. Some mining shafts 875 to 100 feet deep are full of water.

Edna Wallace Hopper Is Divorced.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Edna Wallace Hopper was today granted a divorce from her husband, DeWolf Hopper, by Judge Hubbard.

DONNA FORGET OR LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

JOHN STRANGE WINTER

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIII.

SIX months had gone by—six glorious and blissfully happy months, during which Mr. and Mrs. Harris kept their secret well, and Dick was all the world to his wife Dorothy. During two of these months they remained abroad, living in the smaller towns on the Riviera, seeking no interests beyond themselves, but leading a quiet, peaceful life of love, of which neither had become the least weary when Dick's leave was up and it was time for him to go back to his duty.

Now, as the 43d were still quartered at Colchester, it became a question of some importance for them to decide where Dorothy should take up her abode after this. Colchester or its immediate neighborhood was, of course, an impossibility, as her whereabouts might at any moment be discovered, and also Dick's real name. Dick suggested that she might go to Chelmsford and take rooms there for the time; but Dorothy had stayed more than once in that sleepy little town, and it was therefore almost as impossible as Colchester itself. So finally they agreed that there was no place in the world like London in which to hide oneself and have a good time all the same, and therefore they came back to town during the last week of Dick's leave, and they took a little flat in Kensington, just where Dorothy and Barbara could get on very comfortably without any servant, and yet could be near to good shops and a tolerably lively street.

"I'm afraid you'll be awfully dull, darling," he said to her when they had taken possession, and his last evening had come, "because, of course, you won't know any one, and you are not at all likely to get to know people."

"I shall have Barbara," said Dorothy, smiling bravely.

"Yes, you'll have Barbara, but Barbara won't be much company for you," he answered. "I do hate all this concealment. I hate leaving you at all, and I hate having to live, as it were, on the sly, and I'm afraid always that some one you know or one of the fellows will be seeing you, and that they may get hold of a wrong idea altogether, and—and—I sometimes feel as if I should like to kill that old savage at Aymer's Field."

"But, Dick dear, nobody will see me, and if they do they will think I am Dorothy Strode still. Remember, I don't know many people in all the world, and none of your officers know me at all, and if they happened to see me with you they wouldn't think anything of it. Really, I wouldn't worry about that if I were you, dearest, and as for my being dull—why, I am never dull. I never have been used to having more than one person at a time—Auntie all my life, and now you. I shall get on splendidly with Barbara, and I shall always be able to look forward to the days when you will be coming home."

"And I shall come like a bird whenever I get the ghost of a chance," he cried, tenderly.

"And I," cried Dorothy, "am going to make a study of gowns. I have always been used to making my ordinary gowns, and I shall have lots of time, and I am going to begin as soon as you are gone. I am going to make myself some beautiful tea-gowns; they will make me look married and dignified—they will make you respect me, sir."

"But you don't want to look married and dignified," he cried, half alarmed. "Suppose you meet some one you know, and—"

"I shall not be wearing a tea-gown, Dick," cried Dorothy, with a gay laugh.

"Ah! no, no, of course not," he answered, relieved. "All the same, though, did you not tell me the other day that you had a cousin somewhere or other?"

"Oh, Esther! Yes, but she," carefully, "she is in Egypt."

"But, my dear child, she won't be in Egypt always," he rejoined; "and if she comes back to London, which she is sure to do—"

"By no means, Dick," interrupted Dorothy, quietly. "Esther is just as likely to go off for the summer to New Zealand or Finland as to come to London. And she would not specially hunt me up if she did come here. She is beautiful and rich and very independent in her mind, but she is six years older than I am and thinks very little of family ties. In any case, supposing that I met her in London tomorrow, she would certainly not try to pry into my affairs, and even if I had your leave to tell her part of the truth she is perfectly safe. I assure you that you need never worry yourself for a single moment about my cousin Esther."

So Dick was pacified, and the following day went to Colchester—not in a very happy frame of mind, all the same. "I hate leaving you, Dolly," he said sadly, "I hate it. I've a good mind to throw up my commission and trust to Fate and the old savage."

"Dick, Dick!" she cried, "how can

you be so foolish? Supposing that the 'old savage' did turn round on you and stopped your allowance, where would you be then? If you are in the army you have always the chance of going to India, and I don't know that I would not rather be in India as Mrs. Almer than have these dreadful partings here."

"No, no," he cried hastily, "I couldn't take you out there. I've always had a sort of horror of the east, and I would do anything to avoid running any such risk."

So he went away with a lump in his throat which made him glad that he was safe in a cab, leaving Dorothy to face the next week by herself—that is to say, except for Barbara, who was jubilant at having got her long holiday over and delighted to be at work again.

To Dorothy Barbara at this time was a wonderful study of which she was never tired. For Barbara had been born and bred in the country, and had lived more years at Gravelgh Hall than Dorothy could remember, and her comments on town people and town ways were something more than amusing.

"Ah! they did things in a queer sort of fashion at Halloway. My cousin Joe lives at Halloway—you know, Miss Dorothy—he's a plumber in quite a large way of business and has money in the bank and two children at boarding school learning French and music and Heaven knows what besides. Mrs. Joe used to go out every Saturday night to get her stores in for the week, as she always said—for Sunday, I used to think. Never did I see such marketings! A quarter of a pound of butter and four fresh eggs. She regular prided herself on those fresh eggs. 'My dear,' said I one night to her, 'them eggs have been laid at least a week, and I doubt if I should be far out if I went as far as ten days.'

"You see, Barbara," says she, 'you've been used to a country life, with new-laid eggs, and gallons of milk and butter by the stone, and I dare say you feel a bit pinched-like here. But if I'd let myself go in butter and live on new-laid eggs at twopence-a-penny each—well all I can say is, I should have had to rest content without any boarding schools or anything put by in the bank.'

"I don't say, Miss Dorothy—Mrs. Harris, ma'am, I should say," Bar-



I DRAW THE LINE. Barbara went on, in her wisest tones—"that I should wish to go against my cousin Joe's wife in that respect—a thrifty wife is a crown of gold to a man that has to work for a living; but at eggs that have never seen a hen for nearly a fortnight I do draw the line—to call 'em fresh, that is."

But although on most evenings Dorothy used to tell the old servant to bring her sewing and come and sit with her in the pretty little drawing room, it must be confessed that at this time she found her life dreadfully dull, and as each day went by she seemed to miss Dick in her daily life more and more. For though she had been used to a quiet country home and a quiet country existence, there had always been plenty to interest her. Miss Dimsdale, if somewhat old fashioned, in her ideas and strict in her notions, had been both tender and indulgent to her little orphan niece, and had, moreover, always been a clever and capable woman with whom to associate. Then, about a country house there are always so many different points of interest. Either the moles have worked at last from the meadow under the hedge and below the very best bit of the velvet lawn which is the very pride and delight of your eyes, or the rats have suddenly acquired a pert measure of audacity and have scraped and bitten a new hole in the corn-bin or the newly filled potato bags, or have gone further and found their way into the principal pantry and created a regular stampede among your servants. Or perhaps you catch one of the sinners in a new trap which cost five and sixpence, and when you go to see it, this wicked, hoary old occupant you feel that if it never catches another, this one is well worth the money. Or if traps and other means, consisting of horribly smelling poisons suggestive of the infernal regions, fail you, perhaps you have the professional rat-catcher up from the village with his box of sinuous, red-eyed ferrets, and then you have your revenge on the rats.

CHAPTER XIV.

HERE is no end to the interest which hourly crops up out of the unexpected in a country life. Perhaps the speckled hen starts laying, or she shows unmistakable signs of a stronger instinct of maternity than usual. Or one of the cobs casts a shoe, or a wind gets up in the night and tears a large branch off the great weeping willow which shelters the most easterly corner of your garden, where the wind sweeps up the keenest, straight from the great North Sea. Or maybe the corner of the shrubbery, where the mushrooms have always grown, nobody ever knew why, has suddenly bloomed out with broad, pinkish fungi, and you feel as if you had found a fortune, although you know perfectly well that the market value of what you have discovered is not, at the outside, more than threepence. Still, that does not lessen your pleasure in the least, and you carry them indoors and present them to every member of your household, your visitors if you have any, your family, and, finally, to your cook, as if—well, as if you were a second Columbus and had discovered a new America.

Then in the country you are a neighbor of everybody! If you live as Dorothy Strode had been used to live all your life, you know why Janet Westham was not at church on Sunday, and why Elizabeth Middleham's girl left that nice place at Whittington, and how Elizabeth Middleham cried for days over it, and her girl's intention to take service in London and sea life. And you know all about it when Mrs. Jones has her mauve dinner gown dyed chestnut brown, and how it is that the rectory curtains keep clean year after year, although white silk with a delicately tinted stripe would be ruined in three months in some houses. Yes, you know everything about everybody in the country, almost without knowing why you know it.

But in town, in London town, it is all so different. It is true when you get known in London, the gossiping is nearly as bad as if you were the center of a small village set; but to a girl situated as Dorothy was, London is a social blank. She knew nobody, and nobody knew her. She did not want to know any one, and apparently the inhabitants of the metropolis returned the compliment. Yet, nevertheless, it was terribly dull. Her pretty little flat was on the ground floor of the block of buildings which was dignified with the name of Palace Mansions, so she had people above and people below her. But Dorothy knew them not. There was a sweet-faced lady on the first floor immediately above her, a lady who dressed well and had a sweet-faced little child with her sometimes, and Dorothy fairly yearned over her and longed to say "Good morning" when they met in the common hall of the mansion. But the sweet-faced lady did not know the exact standing of Mrs. Harris, who lived at No. 4, and in her dread of even rubbing elbows with "a person" she resolutely made her eyes shone and her lips steel whenever she saw the slight, girlish figure approaching her.

Then there was a lady at No. 2—that was the basement, a sort of Welbeck Abbey in miniature. She, being a stout and buxom widow, whose grandchildren came running in at all times from a house on the other side of the High street, might have ventured a kindly word even to "a person," but she never did. No, on the contrary, whenever she came across poor Dorothy she invariably sniffed, which was rude, to say the least of it.

To Cure constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Information for Inventors. In 1872 a work shop and office was established in Des Moines for preparing Patent Office drawings and doing all the work required to prepare and file applications in the U. S. Patent Office at Washington. Many western inventors have availed themselves of the advantages of such a business place that has been continuously advertised as the "Iowa Patent Office." A property right has been acquired in the name just as the "United States Express Co." and the "Iowa State Register" have, by long usage, gained title to their names. In addition to the right gained by long usage, under Iowa law relating to advertising we secured a certificate bearing the seal of State that gives us an exclusive right to the name of our work shop and office. To deprive us of our right, G. W. Sues, of Omaha, who was discharged from our employ, made complaint against our manner of advertising. But we continue business at the old stand under our preferred distinguishing name and will endeavor to serve faithfully in the future as in the past all who may prefer to have their work done here in the West.

Valuable information about obtaining, valuing and selling patents sent free to any address. THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., Solicitors of Patents. Iowa Patent Office, Des Moines, Iowa, May 5, 1898.

When anemic girls, sleepless women and dyspeptic children are brought to me, I feel like going out of business," declared a bluff, brusque, well-known physician, in a burst of indignation over a case that he had just been called to attend, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. "I have one patient, a girl of 13, who might as well go to a fortune teller for advice for all the benefit she will ever get from a doctor. I give her a scolding and draw up a set of rules for her to live by, prescribing certain things to eat, certain times to sleep, certain hours for exercise, give her a tonic and dismiss her. Do you think that girl improves? Not she. In a fortnight she trails into my office, pallid and melancholy. I haven't the heart to scold her, but I anticipate her answers to my questions. 'Has she taken the tonic? Oh, yes, she hasn't missed a dose. Has she eaten pastry or lobsters or drank ice water or ice-cream soda? Well—er—once or twice. Has she eaten the oatmeal and raw beef and drank the hot water and beef tea? Yes. She doesn't add 'once or twice,' but her pale face adds it. And has she gone to bed early, got up early and slept after lunch? Well, not every day. And yet this girl of intelligence and apparent common sense wonders why she doesn't get well. Why does she think I give her special instructions? To amuse myself? To have them disobeyed? I am going to try once more. If she doesn't obey me then I shall positively refuse to attend her further," and the doctor banged the big paper-weight that some fair "hysteria case" had given him for Christmas and looked so good-naturedly ferocious that one could not blame the girl for being indifferent to his wails.

WON'T FOLLOW HIS ORDERS. Anemic and Dyspeptic Girls Make the Physicians Angry.

It is estimated that at least 1,000,000 pounds of rubber are annually used in the manufacture of bicycle tires.

Bad Eruptions

Sores Broke Out and Discharged But Hood's Cured.

"My son had eruptions and sores on his face which continued to grow worse in spite of medicines. The sores discharged a great deal. A friend whose child had been cured of a similar trouble by Hood's Sarsaparilla advised me to try it. I began giving the boy this medicine and he was soon getting better. He kept on taking it until he was entirely cured and he has never been bothered with eruptions since." Mrs. EVA DOLBEARE, Horton, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion, 25c.

More than one-half of the umbrellas used in this country are produced in Philadelphia and the distinction of the Quaker City in this respect is no new thing, for it has passed almost into a proverb throughout the United States that "when the Quakers come to town it is going to rain." Very few persons have any correct idea of the extent of the umbrella business in the United States. It amounts in a year, taking the retail figures, to \$25,000,000. There are in this country 500 umbrella factories having an invested capital of \$6,000,000, of which more than \$3,000,000 is in the city of Philadelphia alone. New York, Massachusetts, Maryland and Ohio are the other states which are largely represented in the manufacture of umbrellas, while all the states are represented, though unevenly, in their sale.

Praise for the Standard. The Arena (B. O. Flower, editor), Boston: "It is full and comprehensive on the one hand, and yet so carefully edited and arranged as to eliminate useless or unnecessary expressions. The more I have examined this work the more have I been impressed with the belief that it will occupy the first place among dictionaries of the English-speaking world. See display advertisement of how to obtain the Standard Dictionary by making a small payment down, the remainder in installments.

General Stewart L. Woodford, our minister to Spain, came very near being the president of the United States on one occasion. In 1880 General Woodford was at one time practically decided upon as General Garfield's running mate, but at the last moment he was set aside in favor of Arthur in order to placate the Conkling element in New York.

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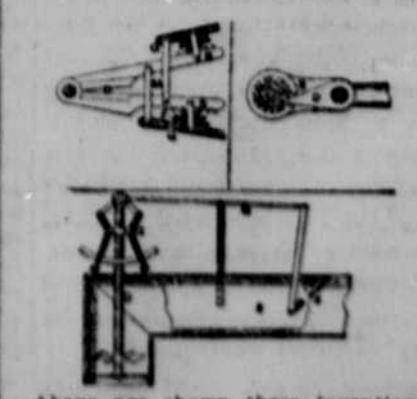
Valuable information about obtaining, valuing and selling patents sent free to any address. THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., Solicitors of Patents. Iowa Patent Office, Des Moines, Iowa, May 5, 1898.

If you see one man laughing at the ancient jokes of another the other has a pretty sister.

The Baldwin Locomotive works, of Philadelphia, Pa., have recently delivered to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company the last of the large order of locomotives placed last fall. This delivery included twenty heavy engines, which are now being broken in for service between Cumberland and Baltimore. These locomotives are of the same style that the motive power department adopted as the standard for the first and second divisions. They are of the Consolidation type, with 21x26-inch cylinders, and the average load that they pull approximates 1,800 tons.

It is estimated that at least 1,000,000 pounds of rubber are annually used in the manufacture of bicycle tires.

Old Inventions.



Above are shown three inventions which are now public property. Inventors desiring information and a free patent book, should address Sues & Co., Registered Patent Lawyers, 206 Building, Omaha, Nebraska.