

DON'T FORGET OR, LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

JOHN STRANGE
WINTER

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued.)
"Dear Dick," murmured Dorothy.
"Yes, he is perfection. He did hate so to go and leave me, but he had to go—he had such a good appointment offered him, he did not dare refuse it. Still, he hated to go and leave me, just now especially. What he would say if he knew about Barbara, I can't think. I don't think I would tell him, would you?"

"Not till all is over," answered Esther. "It would only worry him for nothing. By-the-by, what is he like?"
"Oh," and Dorothy looked round for Dick's portrait. "Oh, here he is," holding it out to her cousin.

Esther Brand took it and looked at it attentively for a long time, sipped her tea, and looked again and yet again.

"Well," said Dorothy, impatiently.
"I like him," said Esther, "he looks good and true, and he is a handsome man, too—a fine, honest-looking, manly man. Yes, I like him—you're a lucky little girl, Dorothy."

"So I think," answered Dorothy, proudly, "and Dick is just what he looks—honest as the day, and as good as gold."

Esther laughed. "Well, you are a lucky little woman to have won such a husband. I never met a man like that, or I should have been tempted to give up my liberty long ago. Do you know, dearie, I always had a horrible conviction that you would end by marrying David Stevenson, and I always did dislike David Stevenson with all my heart and soul."

"So did I," answered Dorothy, promptly.

For a moment she was tempted to tell Esther all about her meeting with David, then a feeling that it would be scarcely fair to him held her back, and she kept her own counsel about that matter.

"Of course there is no knowing what I might or might not have done if dear Auntie had lived," she said, wishing to explain everything as far as possible and yet avoid saying much about David's feelings for her, "and if I had never seen Dick; but then, you see, I did meet Dick, and Dick liked me, and—"

"And David Stevenson went to the wall," Esther said, finishing the sentence for her, "and a very proper and suitable place for him, too, my dear child," with a laugh.

Dorothy laughed, too. "Ah! you are all very hard on poor David," she said softly.

"Now, how shall we do about dinner? Hadn't we better wait a little and see if this woman comes, and then go into town and dine somewhere?" she said. "I can't offer to cook a dinner for you. If I did, it would probably kill you to eat it."

"Just as you like. Then, couldn't we call at St. George's and leave a note to tell Barbara you have come?" Dorothy asked. "It will be such a load off her mind."

"To be sure," Esther answered; and then they settled down to their chat again, and Esther heard a great deal more about Dick, and learned a great many of Dorothy's hopes and wishes about the baby that was to come before long.

And presently there came some one to the door who rang gently and knocked softly.

"I will go; sit still," cried Esther.
She went to the door, where she found a handsome, neatly dressed woman, about forty years old. "Mrs. Harris?" she said inquiringly.

"No," said Esther, "I am not Mrs. Harris, but this is her house. Will you come in? I suppose Lord Aylmer sent you?"

"Yes, madam," said the stranger respectfully.

It struck Esther as a little odd that she should use the term "madam," but she put the thought away from her almost as soon as it had taken shape in her mind. "Of course, she is a married woman, and perhaps has never been a servant at all," she said to herself; then said aloud: "Well, come in and see Mrs. Harris. I am sure she will be very glad that you have come. By-the-by, what is your name?"

"My name is Harris, too, madam," the stranger answered, with a deprecating look, as if she had rather taken a liberty in having married a man of the name of Harris.

"Dear me, how odd! Well, I suppose my cousin will like to call you by your Christian name. And that is—"

"Amelia, madam," she answered quietly.

"Oh, yes." Then Esther opened the drawing-room door and bade Amelia Harris follow her.

"Dorothy, here is Lord Aylmer's—Why, my dear child, what is the matter?" for Dorothy was lying back in the chair with a face as white as chalk and pinched with pain.

"I am so ill," she gasped. "Oh, Esther! Esther!"

Rather took firm ground at once. "Now, don't give way, my dear; all will be well," she asserted. "Here is our help, and we will have the doctor here in next to no time if you will only tell me where to send for him."

"Dr. Franklin, in Victoria road," Dorothy answered. "But don't leave me, Esther; don't!"

"Certainly not, dearest. Amelia will go and fetch him," Esther returned.

"I had better go at once, madam," said Amelia, quietly.

"Yes, say 'Mrs. Harris is very ill'—that it is urgent."

"Yes, madam," answered Amelia.

She walked off to the Victoria road at a pretty quick pace, thinking hard as she went. "H'm; from what he told me, he never spoke to her before today. Queer. I wonder if he knows about this baby. Shall I wire him, or shall I keep the news as a little surprise for tomorrow? I'll keep it. The sight of his lordship's face will be worth something."

She knocked at Dr. Franklin's door and asked to see him in exactly the same quiet, self-possessed way that she had spoken to Miss Brand, and all the time her thoughts were running on this new fancy of his lordship.

"A little sickly-looking girl, little better than a child," she was thinking as she followed the neat maid into a waiting-room. "Not, I dare say, that she's looking her best just now; but still, what he can fancy in her after a woman like me—but there— Yes, sir," she said aloud, "Mrs. Harris has been taken suddenly ill, and Miss Brand wished me to come and fetch you at once."

"Mrs. Brand?" said the doctor, inquiringly. "Who is she?"

"Mrs. Harris' cousin, sir."

"Oh, yes, yes. I see. I'll be round in three minutes—in three minutes."

"Very well, sir."

Amelia Harris went quickly away, her thoughts still with the old lord.

"Some women wouldn't do the things he asked of them—the things he asks



"OH, ESTHER! ESTHER!"

of me," she said to herself; "and if they promised to they'd play him false in the end and be jealous, and all that. Not me, though! Lord Aylmer can do what he likes, and think what he likes, and go where he likes; it's all one to me so long as I'm paid for my trouble. My! he must be in earnest over this business. Five hundred for a month's work—five hundred pounds!"

By that time she had reached the Mansions, and she went in, took off her bonnet and cloak, and bustled about as only a thoroughly good worker can do, getting ready for the great event which seemed imminent, which indeed was imminent, for by the time morning light shone over London town there were two more inmates of the little flat in Palace Mansions—a stout motherly nurse, who hushed upon her ample bosom a wee fragment of humanity, a very small and soft pinkish person, who had grunted and squealed already in quite an alarming fashion.

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tion man to know all is satisfactorily over," madam," answered Amelia Harris, in her smoothest voice.

"Oh, yes, indeed," returned Miss Brand.

She went then to sit beside her cousin's bed, to bid her follow the doctor's directions and keep perfectly quiet, as if poor little delicate Dorothy would be likely to do anything else. Then she just told her that she had sent off a wire to Dick, and that as soon as she had put things in trim for lunch Amelia was going to run down to St. George's Hospital to carry the great news to Barbara.

"Oh, that is good! Barbara will be so anxious," murmured Dorothy, in her sweet voice. "And Dick, too, how proud he will be! You'll write at once, Esther, to tell him everything, to tell him how exactly like him the boy is. He will be so pleased."

"I expect he would rather it were like you, dearie," said Esther, smiling. "Oh, no. But you mustn't call my boy 'it,' Esther," Dorothy declared, "and—and you'll be sure to tell him that Lord Aylmer has been kindness itself to me, won't you?"

"But, my dear, I thought we were not to tell him about Barbara's accident?" Esther exclaimed.

"No—true," and Dorothy for a few minutes lay thinking deeply. Then she turned her eyes back again to her cousin's face. "Oh, I think you may as well tell him; you see, you are here, and the baby is here, too. Dick will know that I am in good hands. I think I would rather that you told him, after all."

"My dear child, take my advice—don't mention the accident or Lord Aylmer at all," Esther urged. "He will worry, and a worrying man is an awful nuisance."

"I didn't like deceiving Dick," Dorothy protested.

"No, dear, no; but one could hardly call that deceit," Esther answered. "Anyway, will you leave it to me? I will write on Wednesday morning, and bring you the letter to read."

"Very well, Esther," said Dorothy.

"That is better. Now, if I go away you will rest a little, and I have various odds and ends to do," said Esther, tenderly.

One of her various "odds and ends" was to send Amelia off to St. George's to inform Barbara that the long-expected event had happened, and that a fine bouncing boy, the very image of Dick—of his father, she said—was now flourishing at Palace Mansions. And if the truth be told, Amelia Harris went off on this errand without any great feeling of satisfaction, for just at that moment she particularly wished to remain in the house, having a great desire to be the person to impart the news to Lord Aylmer, whom she should care to inquire for Mrs. Harris' welfare.

Of course, she argued with her thoughts as she went up the road, it was just possible that he might wait until after lunch time; but then, on the other hand, there was not very much going on at this time of year to occupy his lordship, and she was afraid his impatient soul would bring him to look after his prey as early as he conveniently could.

And Amelia Harris was perfectly right, for just as she was passing the Kingsbridge Barracks on her way citywards, Lord Aylmer's carriage stopped at the door of Palace Mansions. Esther saw it draw up.

"Nurse," she said, going softly into the little dressing-room where the nurse sat crooning over the baby by the fire, "will you answer the door for me? Amelia has gone. It is Lord Aylmer."

(To be Continued.)

Diagnosing Disease.
A medical man, far ahead of his pathy and his training, unable accurately to diagnose a disease which had for a long time baffled him, tried an experiment. Being an expert bacteriologist, and knowing by sight the infinitesimal atoms that live to destroy human life, he put the patient into a Russian bath, allowed him to remain until he was drenched with perspiration, and then scraped his skin to secure, if possible, through the exudation a sufficient number of bacilli to enable him to determine the nature of the ailment from which his patient suffered. So many to the square inch meant danger, and by a simple process of mathematical calculation, he soon discovered the enemy that was tapping the strongholds of life. He estimated that millions of bacilli were washed out of the body by those streams of perspiration. Having established this as a fact, he made it his practice to examine all obscure cases in the same way. If the system is overcharged with bacilli and the perspiration furnishes courses upon which they float from the body, surely this ought to be one of the most accurate methods of diagnosing doubtful cases. That the perspiration of human beings is poisonous is an admitted fact. Small animals are readily killed by subcutaneous injections of perspiration collected after violent exercise.

Like Home, Sweet Home.

Magistrate—You admit that you entered the house of the prosecuting witness by the door at 2 o'clock in the morning? Prisoner—Yes, your honor. Magistrate—What business had you there at that time of night? Prisoner—I thought it was my own house. Magistrate—Then why did you, when this lady approached, leap through the window, jump into the cistern, and hide yourself? Prisoner—Your honor, I thought it was my wife.—**TIT-BITS.**

He Oused It to Him.

"What a distinguished looking man your father is! His white hair gives him such an aristocratic look!" The Disappointed Son—"Yes, and he can thank me for it."—**TIT-BITS.**

STARTED TO JOIN MILES.

A Kansas and a Missouri Regiment Will Go to Porto Rico.

BROOKE LEAVES CHICKAMAUGA

The Sixth Army Corps to Be Organized Immediately Under the Command of Major General James H. Wilson—To Consist of 36,000 Second Call Men.

CHICKAMAUGA, July 25.—General Brooke and staff left this afternoon on a special train for Newport News, whence they go to Porto Rico. The train was made up of a private car occupied by General Brooke, two Pullman sleepers and two baggage coaches. It will go over the Queen & Crescent route by way of Lexington, Ky., and Richmond, Va. The departure of General Brooke leaves Major General Wade in command of Camp Thomas.

At an early hour to-day the reserve hospital corps, reserve ambulance corps, the signal corps, Troop H, Sixth United States cavalry and Company F, Eighth United States infantry, left on special trains for Newport News. The several commands marched five miles to Rossville, where they were loaded on special trains. To-morrow morning four light batteries of artillery, A of Illinois, B of Pennsylvania, A of Missouri, and the Twenty-seventh Indiana will leave for Newport News.

The whole of the First corps, with the exception of two brigades of the First division which are now on the way, will leave next week for Porto Rico.

The regiments are as follows: Twenty-first Kansas, Second Missouri, Fifth Illinois, Third Wisconsin, First Kentucky, Sixteenth Pennsylvania, Second Wisconsin, Third Kentucky, Thirty-first Michigan, One Hundred and Sixtieth Indiana, First Georgia, Sixth Ohio, One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Indiana, First West Virginia, Second Ohio, First Pennsylvania, Fourteenth Minnesota, First South Carolina, Fifth Pennsylvania, Eighth Massachusetts, Twelfth New York, Ninth Pennsylvania and First New Hampshire.

It is announced here that immediately after the several corps have left Chickamauga park the organization of the Sixth corps, to be commanded by Major General James H. Wilson, will be begun and completed. The corps will consist of twenty-seven regiments from the second call for volunteers, numbering in all 36,000.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Major General Coppinger, commanding the troops at Tampa, has telegraphed Secretary Alger that the Eleventh and Nineteenth regiments, regular infantry, Troop B of the Second cavalry and Light Batteries M and C of the Seventh artillery are embarking to-day for Porto Rico. These troops, General Coppinger states, totally exhaust the capacity of the ships now at Tampa. General Grant's brigade received orders to-day to immediately follow General Haine's brigade to Porto Rico. Orders were sent yesterday by the secretary of war to General Graham, commanding the troops at Camp Alger, to send troops under his command to Newport News for transportation to Porto Rico.

Commissary General Egan is rapidly making his arrangements for sending supplies to the Porto Rican army. The transport ship Massachusetts will sail in a few days from Newport News with a large amount of provisions. The vessel will go directly to Porto Rico.

General Egan has received a cablegram from Colonel Weston at Santiago in regard to the commissary supplies. This is the dispatch in full: "The Mississippi came in yesterday. The beef is delightful. We issued to our troops and hospitals 25,000 pounds. About 33,000 pounds is the daily average consumption. We have lighted it ashore. Ships holding our stuff should not draw over fourteen feet of water. Stuff should not be on ships with troops aboard where their rations are mixed with ours, causing loss to us. Our losses from this source are large. Full rations are issued and fresh bread to two divisions. All will have fresh bread in a few days. Smith writes me concerning a lot of bacon and hard bread, parts of 750,000 rations bacon and 500,000 hard bread sent by your orders for Cubans.—Weston, Chief Commissary."

More Troops for Manila.
Another Transport With Two Battalions and a Signal Corps Detachment Sails.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—The transport steamer Rio Janeiro, bearing two battalions of South Dakota volunteers, recruits for the Utan light artillery and a detachment of the signal corps sailed to-day for Manila. The vessel was accorded the same ovation that has been given to the other troops that have sailed for the Philippines. The expedition is under the command of Brigadier General H. G. Otis.

A Kansas Soldier Dies at Chickamauga.
CHICKAMAUGA PARK, Ga., July 25.—Charles Ellison, Company H, Twenty-first Kansas, son of the sheriff of Hamilton county, Kan., died at Leister hospital yesterday of typhoid fever.

The Kansas Accounts Mixed.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—Lieutenant Colonel Barrett of the Pennsylvania recruits, Captain Perry and Lieutenant Minkus have been detailed as a board of survey to straighten out the badly tangled accounts of Quartermaster Lieutenant L. C. Smith, Twentieth Kansas, resigned.

Champaigne for the Wounded.
NEW YORK, July 25.—A firm of wine makers at Rheims, France, has offered the United States government 1,000 bottles of champaigne for the sick and wounded soldiers.

QUEEN LIL HAS A FEW CLAIMS.

To Ask for a Million Acres of Crown Lands and the Back Rentals.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—It is reported among the intimate friends of Liliuokalani, former queen of the Hawaiian islands, that when she reaches Honolulu she will issue a statement or manifesto to the people. As soon as she has informed her people of the result of her mission, she will publicly protest against the transfer of the islands, and will present her claim for the crown lands, confiscated by the republic, which consist of nearly one million acres which yield a yearly rental of more than \$100,000. It is said she will also present her claim for between \$300,000 and \$400,000 collected as rentals by the republic. American lawyers, it is said have been engaged to handle the case against the United States government.

WAR BETWEEN THE STATES.

What the Ex-Confederates Would Substitute for "the Rebellion."

ATLANTA, Ga., July 25.—The city was decorated with endless miles of bunting for the Confederate parade yesterday. Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Miss Winnie Davis, Mrs. John B. Gordon and Mrs. Grabelle Carrie, president of the Daughters of the Confederacy, occupied carriages, as did also General and Mrs. Longstreet, General and Mrs. Hooker and General Wade Hampton.

General Gordon, at the auditorium, introduced Miss Winnie Davis, the veterans giving her an ovation. A resolution was passed to substitute for "the war of the rebellion," the expression, "the civil war between the states." Charleston, S. C., was selected as the place for the encampment next July.

TEXAS POPULISTS DESERTED.

The Middle-of-the-Road Convention Will Probably Be Abandoned.

CINCINNATI, July 25.—The national convention of the Populist party, called to assemble in Cincinnati September 5, is off and the gathering of middle-of-the-road and affiliated Populists will not get beyond a call. Several states had held conventions and selected delegates, Maine had chosen five leading Populists as delegates. Other states had responded to the Omaha call. Even Georgia had broken away from Chairman M. C. Butler. But Texas would not, and this broke the backbone of the straight Populist movement.

LITTLE WILL NOT BE OUSTED.

The Board to Examine Into the Officer's Health Said to Be Dropped.

CAMP MERRITT, San Francisco, July 25.—Lieutenant Colonel Little of the Kansas regiment, into whose physical condition a board of medical survey has been asked to examine by the colonel and chief surgeon of his regiment, said yesterday that he had been informed by Brigadier General King that on account of his obvious good health the matter would be dropped and no board appointed.

A TUGBOAT BLOCKADE.

Although Ironclads Will Be Relieved, Cuba's Guard Will Be Made Stronger.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., July 25.—The government is dispatching a large fleet of tugboats and other small craft, carrying a few rapid-fire guns, to Cuban waters with the evident intention of relieving the big cruisers now that there is no Spanish fleet there. With this fleet of tugs and scows a strict patrol can be established around the island, thus entirely shutting off all food supplies for Havana.

Missouri Potatoes for Cuba.
ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 25.—A St. Louis commission house yesterday received a telegraph order from the assistant quartermaster general at Chickamauga for fifteen carloads of potatoes to be shipped immediately to Tampa, Fla., and thence by transport to Santiago. The firm hired a number of extra drays, canvassed the city for potatoes, and last night had the fifteen cars loaded and ready for shipment.

To Weed Out the First Corps.
CHICKAMAUGA, July 25.—All over the First corps are a number of men who cannot endure the hardships of war. These men are to be discharged at once. An examining board from each of the United States division hospitals will at once be appointed to examine and inquire into the health of the men. This work will not delay the departure of the corps for Porto Rico.

No Sponsor for Roosevelt.
NEW YORK, July 25.—No one can be found who will stand sponsor for Colonel Theodore Roosevelt's candidacy for governor. No one will admit that he has authority from Colonel Roosevelt to promulgate his candidacy, and there is no organized movement apparently to advance his candidacy, but a candidate he is and a popular one.

Galveston's \$250,000 Hotel Fire.
GALVESTON, Tex., July 25.—The Beach hotel located on the Gulf front, a summer and winter resort house, was burned at 5 o'clock this morning. The cause is said to have been a defective electric wire. The loss is estimated at from \$200,000 to \$250,000. The building was owned by W. E. Hughes of Dallas.

New Fall Books for Soldiers.
TOPEKA, Kan., July 25.—It would cost \$10,000 to print the tally sheets and ballots for the 4,000 Kansas soldiers who are absent from the state this fall.

TO BRING THE TROOPS NORTH.

Surgeons Think Shafter's Army Should Be Given a Vacation.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 20.—General Shafter has opened a cable office here and is in communication with Washington regarding the disposition of the Fifth army corps, which consists of those troops which came with him from Tampa, and the reinforcements from the four transports which have since been unloaded. Except the Thirty-third and part of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, none of the latter has been in action, but all are camped in the same place.

So far as health considerations go, General McKibben seems to have held the opinion that the Fifth corps could join the Porto Rico expedition under General Miles as soon as Santiago should fall. This was the evident intention when the army of invasion left the United States, but the condition of the men now, according to the physicians and commanding officers, is such that the entire corps should return north at once. General Miles has cabled that he does not want and will not need a single man among them, and he believes that after their hard campaign they should be given a rest of at least two or three weeks.

The doctors say the men should be sent into camp in the mountains of North Carolina or Western Maine for a month. Washington agrees to this and will do everything possible, the cable dispatch to-day says, to carry the army away from here. But there is a lack of transports. In addition to the Porto Rico troops, which will require forty steamers for their conveyance, the authorities here are still counting upon having to convey the 22,000 Spanish prisoners to Cadiz. It appears from here that our government cannot get sufficient vessels and this fact holds the Fifth corps here, doing nothing. The men are anxious to get away.

The cavalry division has been sent into the mountains at its own request so that it cannot get into shape to join General Miles. If no fever develops, the men may go to Porto Rico.

The Twenty-fourth infantry is acting as guards and nurses at the hospital at Juraguas. More nurses are needed. The colored troops will probably remain here to attend the sick and hold Santiago.

General Shafter has cabled to Washington that it is imperatively necessary that he should have more immunes sent to him quickly, and the probability is that a corps will leave within the next ten days.

All our men are now camped upon the fighting line, where they have been for two weeks, except General Wheeler's men, who have been sent into the hills.

General Wheeler is still ill, but he resists the pleas of his friends to return to the United States.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Secretary Alger said to-day that the troops which were in the engagements at Santiago would not be sent to Porto Rico. They will remain in Cuba until yellow fever has been entirely stamped out. General Miles did not think it advisable to take any troops to Porto Rico that were liable to have contracted fever, and in this conclusion the department concurred.

End of Sedalia's Hogg-Shirk Incident.

SEDALIA, Mo., July 22.—William H. Hogg, who was horsewhipped by W. S. Shirk, jr., Tuesday, far paying attentions to his sister, was married to Miss Maude Shirk at the Cumberland Presbyterian church this morning. The Rev. Mr. Logan officiating. The couple left a half hour later for Kansas City. Neither Judge Shirk or his son attended the marriage.

A British Steamer Taken.

KEY WEST, Fla., July 22.—The British steamer Newfoundland, loaded with food supplies, was captured by the Mayflower on Tuesday off Cienfuegos, into which harbor she was heading. Two blank shots across her bow brought her to and the Mayflower put a prize crew on board of her and sent her to Charleston, S. C.

Blanco as a Press Agent.

MADRID, July 22.—An official dispatch from Captain General Blanco announces that the greatest enthusiasm prevails in Havana, and that the feeling in favor of resisting the "Yankees" is universal. It further asserts that the commanders of the volunteer forces, at a conference under the presidency of General Arolas, military governor of Havana, resolved to exhaust their resources and die rather than surrender.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE

Omaha, Chicago and New York Market Quotations.

OMAHA	
Butter—Creamery separator	13 a 15
Butter—Chol fancy country	10 a 11
Eggs—Fresh, per doz	9 a 9 1/4
Spring chickens—Per pound	11 a 12
Lemons—Per box	4 75 a 5 00
Oranges—Per box	2 20 a 2 75
Honey—Choice, per pound	11 a 15
Onions—Per bushel	1 25 a 1 50
Beans—Hand-picked navy	51 a 53
Potatoes—Per bushel new	51 a 53
Hay—Upland per ton	4 50 a 5 00

SOUTH OMAHA STOCK MARKET.

Hogs—Choice light	3 40 a 3 50
Hogs—Heavy weights	2 8