

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 breking 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 Corunna, 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 9.—Anna Held, the French actress, to-day presented General Charles Fitzsimmons of the First brigade, Illinois National guard, with an American flag.

THE PELAYO 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 9,900 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 Emperador, 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 15, 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 Manss Shoe Manufacturing company burned to-day. The loss on stock by each firm was about \$50,000.

Lead and Zinc Mines Flooded.

JOPLIN, 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 fifty to 100 feet deep are full of water.

Edna Wallace Hopper Is Divorced.

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

THE EAGLE AND THE WREN

An eagle in the Western sky, With wings outspreading far, Rose in the deep blue depths on high, And sparkled like a star.

Far in the other end of town An envious little thing— A smaller bird of less renown— Thought it too had a wing.

Thought it could mount the aerial blue, And upward reaching far, Thought as the other bird to do— To sparkle like a star.

Poor foolish thing! It could not climb The deep blue depth of air, And finding earth a healthier clime Forever settled there.—M. C. Shannon.

PERCY AND THE PROPHET.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"Dreadful news!" Mr. Bowmore answered. "Dreadful news, my child, to every Englishman who respects the liberties which his ancestors won. My correspondent is a man who is in the confidence of the ministers," he continued, addressing Percy. "What do you think, sir, is the remedy that the government proposes for the universal distress among the population caused by an infamous and needless war? We are now at the 17th of February. In a week's time (I have it on the authority of my correspondent) ministers will bring in a bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus act!" He struck the letter with his open hand; his eyes brightened with indignation as they rested on Percy's face. "I don't know what your politics may be, sir. As an English citizen you can hardly hear that the parliament of England is about to change the free government of this country into an absolute despotism without some feeling of indignation and alarm!"

Before Percy could answer, Charlotte put a question to her father which appeared to amaze and distress him.

"What is the Habeas Corpus Act?" she asked.

"Good God!" cried Mr. Bowmore. "Is it possible that a child of mine has grown up to womanhood in ignorance of the palladium of English liberty? Oh, Charlotte! Charlotte!"

"I am very sorry, papa. If you will only tell me I will never forget it."

Mr. Bowmore reverently uncovered his head; he took his daughter by the hand with a certain parental sternness; his voice trembled with emotion as he spoke his next words:

"The Habeas Corpus Act, my child, forbids the imprisonment of an English subject, unless that imprisonment can be justified by law. Not even the order of the reigning monarch, not even the authority of the highest court in the country, can prevent us from appearing before the judges of the land and summoning them to declare whether our commitment to prison is legally just."

He put on his hat again. "Never forget what I have told you, Charlotte," he said, solemnly. "I would not remove my hat, sir, he continued, turning to Percy, "in the presence of the proudest autocrat that ever sat on a throne. I uncover in homage to the grand law which asserts the sacredness of human liberty. You are perhaps too young to know by experience what will happen if this infamous bill is sanctioned by parliament. I can tell you what did happen when the Habeas Corpus was suspended in England at the end of the last century. The friends of liberty were liable to imprisonment, and even to death on the scaffold, on warrants privately obtained by the paid spies and informers of government, from justices who were the humble servants of the terrified ministry of the times. The same horrors will be repeated in a few weeks more, unless the people can force parliament to defend their liberties. Does my indignation surprise you, Mr. Linwood? Are you, in these dreadful times, a lukewarm person who takes no interest in placing a really liberal government in power?"

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Bowmore," Percy interposed. "I have reasons for feeling the strongest interest in supporting a liberal government."

"What reasons?" cried Mr. Bowmore, eagerly.

"My late father had a claim on the government," Percy answered. "For money expended in foreign service. As his heir I inherit the claim, which has been formally recognized by the present ministry. My petition for a settlement (long since due) will be presented at the opening of parliament by friends of mine who can advocate my interests in the house of commons."

Mr. Bowmore took Percy's hand and shook it warmly.

"In such a matter as this you can not have too many friends to help you," he said. "I myself have some influence, as representing opinion outside the house, and I am entirely at your service. Come to-morrow, and let us talk over the details of your claim at my humble dinner-table. To-day I must attend a meeting of the Branch Hampden club, of which I am vice-president, and to which I am bound to communicate the alarming news which my letter contains. In my little garden here," proceeded Mr. Bowmore, waving his hand over his modest property, "I am accustomed to consider the main points of my speeches at this club, in the necessary retirement. I have made some remarkable bursts of eloquence on this walk. Will you excuse me to-day, and will you honor us with your company to-morrow?"

CHAPTER VII.

The Warning.

Just as they reached the garden entrance to the cottage, a shabbily dressed man-servant met them with

a message, for which they were both alike unprepared: "Captain Bervie has called, miss, to say good-by, and my mistress requests your company in the parlor."

Having delivered his little formula of words, the man cast a look of furtive curiosity at Percy and withdrew. Charlotte turned to her lover, with indignation sparkling in her eyes, and flushing on her cheeks at the bare idea of seeing Captain Bervie again. "The wretch!" she exclaimed. "Does he think I will breathe the same air with the man who attempted to take your life?"

Percy checked the flow of her anger by taking her hand and looking at her gravely.

"You are sadly mistaken," he said; "and I am glad of the opportunity of setting you right. Captain Bervie stood to receive my fire as fairly as I stood to receive his. When I discharged my pistol in the air, he was the first man who ran up to me, and asked if I was seriously hurt. They told him my wound was a trifle, and he fell on his knees and thanked God for preserving my life from his 'guilty and miserable hand.' I myself saw the tears streaming down his cheeks. He said to me 'You have shown me my vile temper as I have never seen it yet. I will get the better of it—I will go away somewhere by myself, and not return until my mind is purified' from every feeling of hatred and jealousy toward the man who has forgiven me and spared my life." He was not content with making only that promise—he held out his hand to me. 'I am no longer the rival who hates you,' he said. 'Give me a little time and I will be your brother and her brother. Am I worthy to take your hand?' We shook hands—we were friends. Whatever his faults may be, Charlotte, Arthur Bervie has a great heart. Go in. I entreat you, and be friends with him, as I am."

Charlotte listened with downcast eyes and changing color. "You believe him?" she asked in low, trembling tones.

"I believe him as I believe you," Percy answered.

She secretly resented the comparison; she detested the captain more heartily than ever. "I will go in and see him, if you wish it," she said, with a sad submission in her voice. "But not by myself. I want you to come with me."

"Why?" Percy asked.

"I want to see his face when you and he meet."

"Do you still doubt him, Charlotte?"

She looked up suddenly, and made this strange reply:

"Your mind sees him penitent, on his knees. My mind sees him pointing his pistol, to take your life."

They went together into the cottage. Fixing her eyes steadily on the captain's face, Charlotte saw it turn deadly pale when Percy followed her into the parlor. The two men greeted each other cordially. Charlotte sat down by her mother, preserving her composure so far as appearances went. "I hear you have called to bid us good-by," she said to Bervie. "Is it to be a long absence?"

"I have got two months' leave," the captain answered, without looking at her while he spoke.

"Are you going abroad?"

"Yes, I think so."

A pause followed that reply. Percy claimed the captain's attention by speaking to him next. Charlotte seized the opportunity of saying a word privately to her mother. "Don't encourage Captain Bervie to prolong the visit," she whispered; "I like him less than ever."

Mr. Bowmore, born and bred in the exercise of that patient politeness which has long since been reckoned among obsolete social accomplishments, was shocked at her daughter's inhospitable suggestion. In the confusion of the moment the good lady actually interrupted Captain Bervie's conversation with his friend by offering him a cup of tea. He rose as he thanked her, and made the customary apologies for not prolonging his visit. To Charlotte's surprise, Percy also rose to go.

"His carriage," he said, "was waiting at the door, and he had offered to take Captain Bervie back to London."

Charlotte instantly suspected an arrangement between the two men for a confidential interview. Her obstinate distrust of Bervie strengthened tenfold. She reluctantly gave him her hand as he parted from her at the parlor door. The effort of concealing her true feeling toward him gave a color and a vivacity to her face which made her irresistibly beautiful. Bervie looked at her with an immeasurable sadness in his eyes. "When we meet again," he said, "you will see me in a new character." He hurried out to the gate without waiting to be answered, as if he feared to trust himself for a moment longer in her presence.

Percy took his leave next. Charlotte followed him into the passage. "I shall be here to-morrow, dearest," he said, and tried to raise her hand to his lips. She abruptly drew it away. "Not that hand!" she answered. "Captain Bervie has just touched it. Kiss the other!"

"Do you still doubt the captain?" said Percy, amused by her petulance. She put her arm over his shoulder and touched the plaster on his neck gently with her finger. "I don't doubt," she said, "that the captain did that!"

Percy left her laughing. He was too happy to remonstrate seriously with her at that moment. At the front gate of the cottage he found Arthur Bervie in conversation with the same shabbily dressed man-servant who had announced the captain's visit to Charlotte.

"What has become of the other servant?" Bervie asked. "I mean the old man who has been with Mr. Bowmore for so many years."

"He has left his situation, sir."

"Why?"

"As I understand, sir, he spoke disrespectfully to the master."

"Oh! And how came the master to hear of you?"

"I advertised, and Mr. Bowmore answered my advertisement."

Bervie looked hard at the man for a moment, and then joined Percy at the carriage-door. The two gentlemen started for London.

"Did you notice Mr. Bowmore's new servant?" asked the captain, as they drove away from the cottage.

"I don't like the look of the fellow."

"I didn't particularly notice him," Percy answered.

There was a pause. When the conversation was resumed it turned on commonplace subjects. The captain looked uneasily out of the carriage window. Percy looked uneasily at the captain.

"You told me you had been introduced to Mr. Bowmore to-day," Bervie began; "and you said that he took a great interest in the success of your claim on the government. You will probably pass much of your time at the cottage, and you will be thrown a great deal into Mr. Bowmore's society. I have known him for many years. Speaking from that knowledge, I most seriously warn you against him as a thoroughly unprincipled and thoroughly dangerous man. Without entering into the question of his politics, I can tell you that the motive of everything he says and does is vanity—indolence, devouring vanity. To the gratification of that one passion he would sacrifice you or me, his wife or his daughter, without hesitation and without remorse. His one desire is to get into parliament. You are a wealthy man, and you can help him. He will leave no effort untried to make you help him; and if he gets you into political difficulties, he will desert you without scruple. I see I astonish and shock you. If you think me prejudiced, write to my father, who has official knowledge of the perilous position in which this man stands. I will forward your letter, and vouch for you as a gentleman who will respect any confidence placed in him. My father will confirm me when I tell you that this Bowmore belongs to some of the most revolutionary clubs in England, that he has spoken rank sedition at public meetings, and that his name is already in the black book at the Home office. If the rumor be true that ministers, in fear of insurrectionary risings among the population, are about to suspend the habeas corpus act, Mr. Bowmore will certainly be in danger; and it may be my father's duty to grant the warrant that apprehends him. In your own best interests decline resolutely to join him in any political conversation, refuse to accept his assistance in the matter of your claim on parliament, and above all things, stop him at the outset when he tries to steal his way into your intimacy. I need not caution you to say nothing against him to his wife and daughter. They are infatuated about him; his wily tongue has long since deluded them. Don't let it delude you! If you were my brother, I could give you no sounder or better advice than this. Reflect on what I have said at your leisure, and let us turn in the meantime to a more interesting subject. Have you thought of our evening at Dr. Lagarde's?"

"I hardly know," said Percy, still under the impression of the formidable warning which he had just received. "You have given me far more serious things to think of than mesmerism."

"Let me jog your memory," the other continued. "You went on with the consultation by yourself after I had left the doctor's house. It will be really doing me a favor if you can call to mind what Lagarde saw in the trance in my absence?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Pen Picture of a Wretch.

A September twilight. There were delicate clouds in the northern and eastern sky. Mere films of pale pink mist, they stretched upward like a fan from the horizon, while strange tints of gray and green flecked the light, fleecy veil drawn over the western heaven. Everything looked unsubstantial and unearthly in the weird and changing glow. Colors altered every moment and forms yielded their permanence to some transforming magic. Beauty only remained, as if it alone were real amid the shows of earth and sky. A little house stood back from the road. A small field planted in hues of amber, brown and ochre stretched before her eyes. Here and there on its surface the golden rod displayed a tarnished glory in splashes of red-dened and faded yellow. A patch of cultivated ground extended on one side, where the corn was still standing, and here a russet amber was the prevailing hue, broken by hints of purple in the tasseled tops of the stalks. Back of the fields the atmosphere bathed the whole scene with a unifying element which harmonized all its details.—New Peterson.

Converting Grapes into Sugar.

At a recent state fair an inventor exhibited a machine that he had constructed for converting grapes into sugar and syrup. Experts who witnessed the operation and others affirm that the process is a complete success. The experiments were mostly confined to Muscat and other sweet grapes known to carry a large amount of saccharine matter. Heretofore the difficulty has been in granulating grape sugar. By the new process it is claimed the granulation is perfect.

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; 6 for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion, etc.

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 unequally, 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 I have 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.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. U. S. C. C. Co. full 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 secured 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. Snes, 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.

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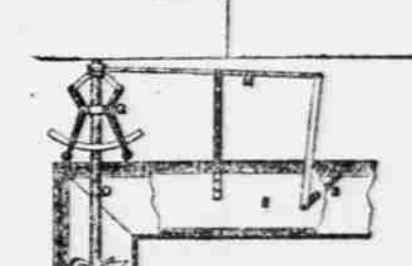
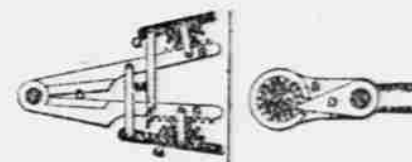
Iowa Patent Office, Des Moines, Iowa, May 5, 1888.

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, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebraska.