There are at present 1859 cities and towns in the United States equipped with electric lights. It is interesting to note that Pennsylvania takes the lead with 150 towns, New Jersey and Illinois forlowing with 147 and 133 respectively. and that in the first State there are no less than thirty-two new lighting corporations which have not yet commenced business. There are over 50 0 railways operated by electricity in the country, and 200 more incorporated holding franchises allowing the use of electric

Deserted towns are supposed generalty to be relies of the mining craze in far Western States and remote from centres of population. But, strange to say, there is such a town within ten miles of Den ver. It contains large and once handsome brick buildings, rows of mouldering dwellings, and hundreds of scattered frame huts. It is the collapsed boom town of Sullivan, started by the promoters of the great scheme of the old Denwer Water Company to dam the subterranean flow of Cherry Creek and pump it into an enormous reservoir for the use of the people of Denver. The work was an engineering failure, and a financial one, as many Eastern bondholders found out. While the boom lasted thousands of men were amployed, buildings sprang up like mushrooms, prices of corner lots soared, and there was even a bitter postoffice fight. A year and a half ago operations stopped, there was an exodus of speculators, tradesmen and laborers, the postoffice was shut up, and Sullivan's greatness was a thing of the past. Among the acres of building materials. mandatone, trusses, pipes, boiler stacks and plates, etc., abandoned when the crash came, the covote sometimes picks his way now, and he is the only guest at the mammoth hotel that was once the sight of the place.

A strange and grostesque tigure disap pears from the upper ranks of the British nobility with the death of the Dake of Bedford. Succeeding to the dukedom on the suicide of his father only two years ago he has, according to the New York Sun, exhibited in an intensified form the Russell family traits. He was practically a recluse and never had any intimate associates. Though enormously rich he was a miser. Scores of acres of the most valuable property in the heart of London belong to his estate. His pasmon for saving manifested itself when a boy at school and it remained with him till the day of his death. Never a day passed without his saving something and reckoning how much he had saved. After his succession to the dukedom and wast property accompanying it the passion increased. His one absorbing thought was to pile up further hoards, to find new possibilities of retrenchment, to form ways of increasing the unneeded surplus, and every penny he continued to invest by the best advice procurable in the soundest securities. During the last few years he had become physically almost a monstrosity. He was well proportioned and active as a young man, but indulgence of a most gluttonous appetite soon made him corpulent. The very corpulence that made more exercise necessary prevented exercise at all. Of lare years his habits have been most sedentary. For days together he would not go outside his house. His appetite He ate, as an eminent man who knew him better perhaps than any other described it, like a wolf. He was reputed to be the largest and heaviest feeder in England, Those who had seen him esting say it was a sight never to be forgotten. Heart disease of long standing was the immediate cause of death, but he really died of gluttony.

# American Coal is Cheap Abroad.

Within the past few years American. English fuel used on the Island of Mar-tinique, West Indies. The average con-sumption there amount to about 5000 tons a month, nearly all of which goes from Philadelphia. The price delivered is \$5.00 per ton, against \$5.38 for Eng-lish coal. Within the last year or two quite a large tred in a lish coal. Within the last year or two quite a large trade in soft coal for West Indian points has been built up at this port, and it keeps on increasing at a very satisfactory rate.—Philadelphia Re-cord.

Uncle Sain's salary list calls for the sanual payment of about \$90,000,000.

# BETRAYED;

### A DARK MARRIAGE MORN.

A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Crime.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON.

CHAPTER M .-- (Continued)

CHAPTER M.—(Continued).

It was nine o'clock in the evening before Ray called at Eugene's room.

He found him as he had expected, writing; and after tarrying for half an hour, and speaking what words of encouragement he could think of, he left, feeling that it would be a relief to his friend to have him doso.

The next morning when he arose, Eugene found a business letter awaiting him. After a wondering glance at the envelope he tore it open. The letter it contained was brief and to the point:

DEAR SIR—I am greatly in want of an efflicient book-keeper. You have been strongly recommended to me, and I offer you they position. The salary I am prepared to pay is one thousand dollars per fannum. If you accept I should be glad to have you enter upon your duties to have you enter upon your duties to orrow morning. Respectfully, etc.,
"John Norton, Publisher,"

morrow morning. Respectium, etc.,

"JOHN NORION, Publisher,"

For some moments Eurene was almost unable to speak, or, for that matter, even to think; but presently he was more himself, and then the truth flashed upon him. "John Norton? Why, that's Ray's relative. Ah! I see it all now; this is his doings, or not it's more like Meta. I must go to them at cnce;" and he went.

Yes, it was Meta's doings. Ray had hastened home from the bank, and, full of the subject, had told her everything. Without a word, but with pale face and quivering lips, she had hurried to her own room, and after dressing for going out, had hastened through the sitting room, saving, as she passed into the hall:

"Brother, I hope to be back in an hour. If I do not come, don't worry; I shall be safe," and then she had almost flown to the publisher.

He heard her story, gave her a hundred dollars, telling her to see that it was handed to Eugene on the morrow, and then told her that their friend should not

then told her that their friend should not want for employment.

And thus it was that young Cleveland, on this next morning after his dismissal from the bank, found himself far better off, in a worldly point of view, than he had been on the day before.

In the dark hour of his trouble and disappointment he had written a letter to a sweet and trusting girl in a pretty New England village, informing her that he had lost his situation, but saving never a word shout the woman who had caused his disgrace.

word about the woman who had caused his disgrace.
On reterning to his room after his second day's service at the publishing house, be found a note on his table. It was simply this:
"Come to me, my own love, and he comforted. I am here at my aunt's.
"MILDRED.
"298 West Thirty-second street.
"Tuesday morning."
Eugene gave a glad shout of satisfaction, and started for Thirty-second street at once.
Ah! how much those two laby.

Ah! how much those two had to say to each other! How earnestly she regarded him—how eagerly she watched his every movement!

movement!

"And so you are to have one thousand dollars a year. now?" she said, at last.

"Yes dear; that is to be my salary."

"Isn't that a great deal—I mean, won't it support you quite comfortably?"

"Yes, indeed; and my little wife, too, if she will be my wife. What do you say, Mildred?"

"I see very clearly." she recovered.

sav, Mildred?"

"I see very clearly," she responded de, murely, "that unless I say yes you will be getting into fresh trouble directly."

"Ahl, then you consent. B.ess you, my own darling!"
And he covered her lips with kisses.

## CHAPTER III.

THE TROING-THE FLIGHT.
Mildred Lester's home was a pretty
in-covered cottage, in an attractive
New England village on Long Island
Seand, where her whole life had been

passed in quiet happiness with her wid-owed mother.

She was less than ten years of con-

passed in quiet happiness with her widowed mother.

She was less than ten years of age when Eugene Cleveland, then in his seventeenth year, first saw and became interested in her; but it is not to be supposed that she felt drawn toward him at that time.

Her mother, however, who was still far from old, took a sudden and great liking to the boy, and when she discovered his manifest proference for her child, gravely, and even earnestly, declared to him that it. should be the one great object of her life to train her up to be worthy of his love.

Eugene was delighted, and from that moment not only the more diligently worshiped his little friend, but included her mother in his devotion.

And so the years passed—happy, joyous years, with hardly a care. But at length misfortunes came, and the young lover lost father and fortunes at the same moment.

Then, through his uncle's influence, he

lover lost father and fortune at the same moment.
Then, through his uncle's influence, he became a book keeper in the Atlantic National Bank.
How he lost his situation we already know, and we also know with what tender solicitude Mildred, who had long since learned to love him with all her heart, had flown to his side, to be with and to comfort him.

Time sped swiftly by: the wedding day was fixed, and was rapidly approaching.

ing.

The only question that had not been settled was the place where the ceremony should be performed. Should it be at the widow's cottage in New England, or at the bride's annt's in New York?

"I am straid love," said Engene, one evening, when this question was brought up. "I am straid that it will have to be here, though I should like so much to be married at your own dear home, where we have both known so much of happiness."

"Why you see, dear, we are so, busy now. I am wanted at when so, busy intow. I am wanted at when so, busy intow.

"Why, you see, dear, we are so busy now. I am wanted at the publishing

house every moment in the day, and naving been there are short a time. I hardly
see my way clear to asking for a leave of
absence, even with so important an object
in view as taking to myself a wife. So I
think your mother had better come down,
and that the ceremony had better be
quietly performed in the evening, after
the business of the day is over."
"But I fear mamma may not be well
enough to come down," objected Mildred.
"Not well "shough?" repeated Eugene,
wonderingty.

enoush to come down, "objected Mildred." Not. well "shough?" repeated Eugene, wonderingly.

"Ah!" sighed Mildred, "you don't know how fast sne has been failing lately. Why, she can no longer go out of doors. It is even as much as she can do to get from one room into another at times."

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, 'that's bad. I am very sorry to hear that," and then, after considering for a moment, "but, dear, we must have her with us some way."

"I fear she'll think it best not to attempt to come to the wedding," said Mildred; "but she may come to us after we return from our bridal trip."

"I am afraid you have not quite understood me, Mildred," said Eugene, gently; "we sha'n't have much of a bridal trip, I think."

nk." What! Not have any bridal trip at "exclaimed Mildred, in a disappoint-

all?" exclaimed Mildren, in a userpromed tone.

"Why, really, my darling, I don't quite see how we could have much of one, any way," he responded.

"In the first place, as you see, I can't very well get the time, and if, as I greatly desire, we go to house-keeping at once, as my friend Raymond Fielding and his sister have done, why, we shall require all my surplus cash to purchase our fitting out."

sister have done, why, we shall require all my surplus cash to purchase our fitting out."

"It will hardly seem like getting married, not to have a wedding trip," mused Mildred; "but I can very well see that it will hardly be practicable or wise to undertake one."

"I knew you would look at it in that light, my darling," exclaimed Eugene, approvingly, "and now about your mother, Mildred; let us settle that."

"Ah! I will write to her at once, and find out what suggestions she has to offer. But, say, Eugene, couldn't we take the 4 or the 4:30 train up, get married at our house in the evening, and then return by the early train the nert morning?"

"Why—yes; I think we might possibly manage that. At any rate, write and see what your mother says, and when we get her answer we can settle all details more intelligently."

Mrs. Lester professed herself as very much surprised at the haste the young couple were making, but did not attempt to dissuade them from carrying out their plan.

One thing, however, she made very clear She could we very well as were very seed.

plan.

One thing, however, she made very clear. She could not possibly bear the excitement of a wedding taking place in her house.

her house.

She suggested, therefore, that they should be quietly married at her sister's; have a brief reception afterward, if perfectly agreeable to her, and then take a late train to Riverside, and spend one night at the cottage.

After they had been married a month or so, she further said, she would, if they wished it, rent her little cottage, and make her future home with them.

As nothing better could be done, they concluded to act wholly on Mrs. Lester's suggestions.

concluded to act wholly on Mrs. Lester's suggestions.

Mrs. Vernon, Mildred's aunt, cheerfully consented to have the wedding and reception take place in her parlors, and so the necessary arrangements were made, and the invitations sent out.

It was critically sent out.

and the invitations sent out.
It was not their intention to ask a great
many to congratulate them; but Engene's
acquaintance in the city was large, and
Mrs. Vernon had a host of friends, whom,
she said, it tould not do to slight on
such an occasion.

Arisa. Vernon had a host of friends, whom, she said, it lould not do to slight on such an occasion.

So that, when the list came to be revised for the last time before the event ful day, they found there was still quite an army left, after dropping every name they could find any excuse for rejecting.

At last the wedding day arrived. Eugene had seen Ray the night before, and received from him the assurance that he would be promptly on hand.

"As for Meta, poor girl," he had said, "I don't know whether it will be possible for her to be present or not. She hasn't been at all well for some days past, and when I left her this evening she said she hardly thought she should try to sit up till my return; and, by Jove, old fellow, if she don't let me in to night, it will be the first time she's missed since we've kept house together."

the first time she's missed since we've kept house together.

The marriage was to take place at an early hour, and only a favored few were to witness the ceremony.

The appointed hour arrived, the minister was on hand. They only waited for Ray and Meta.

Five—ten—fifteen minutes passed, and still the expected guests did not appear. The minister looked impatiently at his watch; he had another engagement, and the time was slipping by. Moreover, it was nearly the hour for the reception.

"I would suggest," whispered the clergyman, meeting Engene in the hall, "that the ceremony be no longer delayed. Doubtless your friends have been unavoidably detained."

Doubtiess your triemes and the state of the salve detained."

"We will wait just five minutes," rejoined Eugene, "and if they are not here then, not a minute longer."

"Yery well," and the minister turned to answer a remark of the bride's ann.

The five minutes passed; still no Ray—no Meta. They must give them un—Eugene, who had been to the door for the twentieth time, closed it once more and went un stairs to fetch the bride.

twentieth time, closed it once more and went up stairs to fetch the bride.

The ceremony was quickly over; the clergyman, as in duty bound, kissed the bride, and the happy couple received the warmest congratulations of their friends. And now other guests began to pour in, and the house filled up rapially.

Presently, while Eugene and his mice.

and the house filled up rapidly.

Presently, while Eugene and his wife were surrounded by and were conversing with a number of their guests, the footman who had been engaged for the occasion made his way to him and placed a sealed note in his hand.

"Urgent,' the bearer requested me to say, sir," he said, with a bow, and then discreetly withdrew.

"Excuse me," said Eugene, and wonderingly he opened the note.

His wife, who was watching his face with eager interest, saw a strange look of fear, remorse or alarm settle there, and was about to speak, when he hastily exclaimed:

claimed:

I must leave you for a little while,
dear; I am very sorry, but it can't be
helped. I shall be back in ample time to
take the train. Don't let it be generally

the scome sense of impending evil weighed upon poor Mildred's heart, and she even thought that those around bes, who had seen her hasband's hasty withdrewal, partock of the feeling. Fifteen—twenty minutes passed. She thought she would find her aunt, and ask her what it could possibly be that had called her husband from her side at such a time.

called her husband from her side at time.

She had just reached the hall when some one pulled the bell.

A sense of dread seized her, and, clasping her hand to her side, she leaned against the wall for support.

The footman opened the door. A messenger stood without; he hunded in a letter, and immediately departed.

The solemn menial glanced at the address.

The solemn ments' glanced at the address.

"For you, ma'am," he said, and placed the missive in Mildred's outstretched hand.

the missive in Mildred's outstretched hand.

A sudden impulse took possession of her; and gathering up her skirts she fairly flew up the stairs and closeted herself in her own room.

To tear open the letter was but the work of an instant, and it hardly tooklonger to devour its contents.

This is what she read:

"Poor innocent and betrayed one, where do you think the husband you are waiting for is at this moment? Would you know the truth? Then go to the home of her whom helloves but too well—the sister of his friend.

"Do you doubt? Think for a moment. For whom did he disgrace himself and lose his situation in the bank? Her brother. Who procured him another and better place? This girl herself.

"I tell you again you are betrayed. She has summoned him to her, and he has gone—even before you are the bride ef an hour!"

gone—even an hour!
"This warning comes from
"A FRIEND.

With a groan Mildred crushed the cowardly letter in her hand, and abstractedly thrust it in her bosom. As she did so, something white on the corpet attracted her attention.

so, something white on the corpet attracted her attention.

She picked it up and saw that it was a note, Quickly she remembered that Eugene had left his hat and overcoat in that room, and that he must have come there for them when he went out. This must have been the very note he had received, and he must have dropped it then. She opened it with trembling hands. One glance was senough. She uttered a sharp cry of pain.

"Oh. mother! oh, my poor mother!" she moaned; and, seizing hat and shawl, threw them on any war, and stealthily leaving the house died in the darkness of the night.

CHAPTER IV.

AN OPPORTUNITY LOST.

On leaving his bride in the parlor, Eugene Cleveland had hastened upstairs to the room in which Mildred a little late sought seclusion.

After closing the door, he had once more carefully read over the note he had received, and then, as he thought, thrust it into his vest pocket.

His overcoat lay across the back of a chair, and his hat was on the table close by. In putting on his coat the somewhat crumpled -note, which had been rather carelessly thrust into his pocket, fell out upon the floor.

This, unfortunately, he did not notice; and having battoned his coat and seized his hat, he hastened from the room.

Passing down a back stairway, in order to avoid attracting attention, he descended to the basement, kept on through the servants' hall, and so at last gained the street.

For a moment he hesitated, as if uncertain what course to pursue, and then started at a rapid pace toward Sixth Sysnue.

avenue.

He had hardly reached the corner when

He had hardly reached the corner when he saw an empty cab approaching. He at once hailed it, and as it drew up to the sidewalk, sprang inside.
"Where to?" asked the driver, as he opened the door.
"Two hundred and ninety-five West Forty-seventh street," was the answer; and in snother moment he was being rapidly whirled up the avenue.
"Here we are, sir," exclaimed the driver, as the cab came to a stand and he sprang from his seat. But before he could open the door Eugene was on the sidewalk.
"Wait here," he said." I chelle the stand and he walk.

walk.

"Wait here," he said; "I shall not detain you for more than ten minutes," and running rapidly up the steps, he gave a loud ring at the bell.

He waited for some time, and hearing no movement inside, rang again.

A moment later he distinguished the sound of heavy footsteps slowly ascending the basement stairs, and then, with aggravating deliberation, approaching through the hall.

The key turned in the lock, and the door was opposed in the lock, and the

through the hall.

The key turned in the lock, and the door was opened just enough to permit the person within to get a fair view of the would-be visitor without.

"Who are ye, sor, an phat do yez want here, if ye plaze?" came a voice through the aperture. "Sure, the mistress is out, an !—"".

an' I—"

"I don't want to see your mistress, you know that very well," interrupted Eugene, impatiently. "I called to see Miss Fielding."

"Miss Meta, is it? Thin she'd better resave her company whin her brother's within the house! That's phat I'm thinkin'."

thinkin'."
But she is sick, and has sent for me.
But she is sick, and has sent for me.
I must see her, I tell you. Come, don't
keep me standing out here all night."
I'm knowin' she's sick, nodded the
girl, without offering to move; "an' I'm
thinkin' it's best she should be kept quiet
loike. Anyways at all, I'm not paid to do
her throttin'. Why don't her brother stay
at home an' wait on her friends?"
Come get out of the missing the same and the state of the

at home an 'wait on her friends'.

"Come, get out of the way." exclaimed Engene, almost fiercely; and, thrusting the impudent girl aside, he hurried through the hait and up the stairway.

Brugget started to cry murder and fire; but just at that moment she discovered a policeman on the opposite side of the street, and sthought better of it.

Deliberately she shut and looked the door, and descended to her own regions in the basement, mutering we she went:

The mane thief, the miserabe Turk, wouldn't give me aven a cint to bless meself wid; an' him a courtin' an countin' of her, wid niver a wan in the way harrin' meself to watch him?"

Mean'shile Engene had gained the door of Meta's sitting-room and knocked:

There was no response, and after estimant's hesitation, he mustered surges.

orally lustant's hesitation, he mustand across the sea choosists are sapplat the

the expected to the part of th

ou know.

"Eugene! I set for you? Gheavene! What does this mean? Ghe to the drawing room. I will join when there directly." re directly."

But you are sick—unable to tite, poss.

"But you are sick—unable to tite, possible for the page. I must see you. I must know man this. I will be with you almost stantly."

stantly."

And so Eugene returned to the draing-room, and, seating himself into
first obair that came handy, gave himse
up to wondering what the stanger
coption of him might mean.

He had not to wonder long. The ga
herself speedily joined him.

After turning up the light, she days
tinto it, said, carnestiy:

"Did you not say that I sent for
"Yes"

After turning up the light, she day into chair near her visitor, and, as she and chair near her visitor, and, as she and into it, said, carrelly:

"Did you not say that I sent for year "Yes, of course," was the reply.

"What! to come here—here, when my hight, too?"

"Certainly, Meta. You know you said me a note not helf an hour ago.

"Who brought it to you?"

"I haven't the least idea—a message boy, I suppose."

"Certainly, I have it here in my reap pocket—no, it must be in the other.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, growing passand becoming extremely agitated. We gone. What if I dropped it at the venous, and my wife has picked it on the sum of the property of the second of the world with the pleasunt, especially at I am not there to explain."

"What did the note say?" saked Meta, "with forced calmesss.

"Why, you ought to know better than I as you wrote it," returned Eugen, which girl.

"It said that you were very ill, and thit Ray had suddenly been called out of town on a matter of the utmost importance, and that it was absolutely necessary you should see me this very night before I left the city, as you had something to tell me that I must heat free your own lips."

"Yes, and—and more."

"What cire?"

"Why, really, Metu, I can't remember everything. And, inched, I think these was nothing more of real importance."

"Well, then," said the fair young girl, very impressively, "let me beg thet you will horry back to your wife without the loss of another moment of time. If you have a carriage in waiting, so much tester: don't let the driver spare his horses."

"What do you mean. Meta?"

"Hy on have any regard for me—if you are the second of the carriage of the control of the control of the carriage of the c

hat do you mean, Meta?

"What do you mean. Meta?"
"If you have any regard for me—if you have any love for your wife—don't stop to inquire, but fly to her at once—flas you would if you knew her life and all he earthly happiness were in danger."

"O heavens! what stubborn mules mea can be if they have only a mind to. Cut you understand, Engene, that I nest word that note—that I am utterly incapable of writing such a thing to a mannot an hour married? Do you not see that it is the work of an enemy—an enemy beat upon wrecking your happiness, and perhaps mine?"
"Yearly Esther! can it be possible." Merciful Father! can it be possible?

"Mercitul Father! can it be possible' and yet —"

"And yet you do not know all—no, nor half. I see it clearly now. Ray was utterly confounded whou he received the note that called him out of town this evening. He did not understand it at ul, but felt that it might be something of the last importance to us, and as he went. "Yes." she added, "I can see it now only too well. It was all a piece of the same plot to injure you. They thought it necessary to get my brother out of the war. They mean to do you or your sile some dreadful harm, therefore I beg you to hasten back to her as fast as possible. "You are right, Meta—yes, I am sure you are right, as you always are and I will go at once, only let me first sak—"No, no! don't stay to sak anything. How do you know but, having go! you out of the way, your enemies have found means of communicating with her? Or, as you yourself auggested a little while ago, how do you know but she has found the note you so carelessly lost?"

"By Jove! you're right, I must be off at once," and starting to his feet, he seized his het, and hurried to the door. But here he stopped, with his hand upon the knob.
"We're going to Riverside to night, Meta," he said; "but we shall be back in Meta," he said; "but we shall be back in Meta," he said; "but we shall be back in Meta," he said; "but we shall be back in Meta," he said; "but we shall be back in Meta," he said; "but we shall be back in Meta," he said; "but we shall be back in Meta."

But here he stopped, with his mand the knob.

"We're going to Riverside to might, Mets," he said; 'but we shall be bakin the morning. And to morrow evening you and kay must come and see us, then we will talk over this strange matter.

"Ah" he added abruptly, "I begin to think I can point out the very hand that's working against us. But I mush't styllonger. Good-night" And, having at last opened the door, he hastened across the hall and down the steinway.

"And so can I point out the hand that is doing this cruet work," murmured the down and looked out into the night. Joe are the one," and she would not dare deay are the one," and she would not dare deay are the one," and she would not dare deay

She heard the front door close, and she saw Eugene hurry down the steps, across the walk, and enter the waiting parriane.

She saw the driver slam to the door, mount his box and drive away. And these she saw a muffled female form cautiously approach the house and regard it attentively.

"Who can that be, and what does she want here?" she involuntarily asked here

Before she could find an answer to her

Before she could find an area since question the woman had moved since years and disappeared in the gloom.

Feeling weak and faint, Meta soughthe lounge and sank heavily upon it.

Alt had she but remained, at the window a moment longer how much of sorred when the she was a worlded!

Exo DE CONTINUED I

FF FOR **NEW YOR**K

he Big Fleet Leave Roads Amid Much No

MPARTS OF BREAD TAK

bips With the Caravels Left Y Arrival of the Three Brazilian sunday at the Fort-British

FORT MONROE, Va., April 24.—I 9 o'clock this morning 30 ship rom their anchorage in the suited for New York amid boo aniled for New York amid boo minon, tooting of whistles, che king of handkerchiefs and flat sells departed one by one. Fi squadron proceeded to Newpo ere the line was formed and ean parade began. They will a by hurry, and will keep up only a not gait, so as not to get ahead

ravels.
The Spanish warships, with the of there yesterday morning, much sappointment of the thousands. nists who came here from all would have been glad to ha of them.

ght of the the state of the sta

order taken by the shir The order taken by the ship exame order will be retaine uring the review in New York with the review in New York with the same of the review is as follows: The port in the headed by the Philadelping ship of Admiral Gherardi, nauter-in-Chief; the Newark, an Francisco, Bancrott, Benning slitmore, of Admiral Benham's on and the Chicago, Vorktown, but Nesuvius and Concord, of the Admiral Walker's squadron. Then will follow the Argentine

Then will follow the Argentine is Ninth of July, under commer Admiral Howard, the Hollan ur Van Speyk, Captain Arri German vessels Kajserin Secadler, under command o el, with the Miantonomoh up the rear.

grup the rear.

At the head of the starboard ill but the British fleet, with Vimil Hopkins as commander-in-choosisting of the Blake as the flags ustralla, the Magicienne and the ussia will come next with Vice-zorenkoff, commander-in-chief, agship Dimitri Donskoi, and General and the Rynda.

France will follow with Rear ze Libren as Commander-in-Chief Ryship Arethuse and the Hussa

France will follow with Rear 26 c Libran as Commander-in-Chief agship Arethuse, and the Hussa can Bart following. Italy will conder Rear Admiral Magnaghi w Ima and the Giovanni Bausan. bilows under Rear Admiral Go.ono, with three vessels—the Infat el. Reina Regente and the Nucana Regente and the Nucana

ana.
The rear of the column will be just a rear Admiral as Comma hief, in the Aquidaban, and according the Tiradentes and the Republic With the arrival of the three E bips late last night the entire contingent is present or accounties to the Russian Vice-Admiral, vitil among the missing. The figuration was reported early in the con as having passed through the tut it was nearly sunset when the bulls of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the vessels loomed up against the continuous terms of the continuous terms

In the lead was the Aquadab In the lead was the Aquadab Ins battleship to be represented endezvous. Its towering side quarty out of the water with a ancy that added to the imposing acc of the immense ship. A clob is morning made visible the tunch end equipped with a pair of ereining the side. The lower portion of the hull is high the upper portion of the step of white.

of white.

The flag of Brazil, a square o this a diamond of yellow and a gue, swings from the stern, while all is the flag of the Reer Admir. San De Noronha. Behind the bune the Republica, a cruiser and ar was the Tradentes, the smale vessels, but still a formidable versels, but still a formidable with the still the same the same the same than the sa sees, our suil a formidation which double Aquidaban came up the to the national flag was returned, and then the flag of ridi was saluted, to which the instantly responded.\* The salutes that were allowed.

Brazilians were shivering e Brazilians were shivering air when a correspondent the solid deck of the Aqu teeth of the negromarine who angway were shivering, and the deck, with his cape fastened vain effort to keep warm.

wu in the Admiral's cabin, a s-iment, pactuly fursished with rea, and awas broams statues, was more describt. The cit, a tail, attack built man ish beard and a miscoing gray uniform belief beards a gree In his pand, by carried a ha braddel with

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