Takoma News.

J. H. Newman, Editor and Publisher.

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A TANGLE OF HEARTS

The President of a Bachelors' Club Falls a Victim to Love.

WRITTEN BY E. S. VAN ZILE.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

We returned to the ball-room soon after. Dr. Chapman was waiting with Agnes. For a man in middle life he was extremely graceful, and his partner seemed to enjoy her waltz with him. I began to think it was time I made some confession on Fernshaw's inamorata. I was anxious to see whether she was really the coquette she appeared to be.

"Why I have a dance, Miss Upton?" I asked, approaching her.

"I have none left," she said, smiling up, "but I am very tired. If you can find a retired corner, I might escape the next number."

I felt flattered, and, offering my arm, were her way in triumph. As we passed Fernshaw I saw that his face wore a look of despair. Foolish boy! He seemed to forget that emotion is considered by society eminently vulgar.

We pushed our way through the crowd, and at length found a quiet little nook where we could converse unobserved and uninterrupted.

"You are fond of society?" I asked, as I threw a wrap around her white shoulders.

"I don't know," she replied, musingly. "I don't think I am. But I don't want to be neglected."

"Then you go through all this kind of thing from pride, not affection."

"Yes; I suppose so. But what can a woman do? She has her share of excitement. Perhaps it doesn't pay, in the end; but then, what does pay? Society and life are about the same. After we have passed through them we find there was nothing in them. But this fact does not render suicide or seclusion a more desirable alternative."

I gazed at her in surprise. Youth, beauty, health, admiration were here, but she spoke and looked as though she were weary from wisdom and wise from weariness.

"Your argument is sound, but you are too young to consider society the only alternative to suicide or retirement. How about the quiet joys of domestic life?"

She laughed outright.

"The joys of domestic life! Your question proves that you are a bachelor. What does marriage offer to a New York girl? She becomes the vanquished rival of a club, the lonely watcher for a husband's late return, either a spiteful cynic or a long suffering martyr. Death, it is a fate which must be borne. Yes, I suppose that will be the outcome of it all."

She looked at me musingly, as though in search of sympathy. She was so confidential, so trustful, that it seemed to me I had known her for years. As I gazed into her large dark eyes, I regretted that I had not met her sooner, when I had not been ordered to take charge of her. I could readily understand how Fernshaw had lost his heart to her, and I even began to suspect that Barnes, the cynical and worldly, would find it difficult to resist her subtle charm.

"I should judge, then," I remarked, "that your marriage, when it occurs, will be simply a ceremonious conformity to the customs of society. You do not seem inclined to talk of love."

"Love! Love! What is love?" she asked.

"An ancient question," I replied. "How will this do for a definition? Love for a being of the opposite sex is that feeling of affection which demands expression at all hazards."

"Well said," she exclaimed. "You have placed the passion in a philosophic light. Love must be delightful. I should like to fall in love."

She glanced at me wistfully. There was a far-away look in her eyes and there really was no reason why I should love her at first sight. I was an old hand at this kind of thing, and knew by instinct that Barnes was in her mind, but for a moment I longed to take her in my arms and tell her to love Fernshaw committedly with all the ardor of her youthful heart.

"I wonder what Mr. Fernshaw will think!" she exclaimed a moment later, looking at her dance-card. I followed her gaze and saw that I had stolen my young brother's dance. My conscience troubled me, and I hurriedly offered her my arm. We returned to the ball-room.

"The cotillion is about to begin," remarked Barnes, as he joined us. "We had better find a place."

She took his proffered arm and whispered to me:

"I will give you my first favor."

I moved away quickly. I did not intend to dance the German, and I was annoyed to think that the words of this girl had led me to regret that I was not as handsome as Barnes or as young as Fernshaw.

As I entered the coat-room I found the latter talking to Mr. Upton.

"Do you dance the cotillion?" I asked Fernshaw.

"No," he answered, crossly.

"Won't you join me in a cigar at the club, then?" I asked, including Mr. Upton in my invitation. They both accepted and a moment later we were hurrying up 5th avenue.

"Who is this Mr. Barnes who paid Agnes so much attention to-night?" asked Mr. Upton, as we seated ourselves at a table in the club dining-room and ordered a bottle of champagne.

"A broker up to well known on the street. He has made a great deal of money in the last few years," I answered.

"A fine-looking fellow. Seems to be a gentleman," remarked the old man.

"Confound the man!" exclaimed Fernshaw, "he dresses too well. Don't you think so?"

Mr. Upton looked at the speaker in surprise. He seemed to suspect that Fernshaw was sarcastic. I began to fear that I had made an ingredient thing in bringing the young man and Mr. Upton together.

"Well, I don't know," answered the latter, slowly. "He can afford to, perhaps. He has made his pile."

This was a home thrust, and Fernshaw sipped his wine nervously. He had not "made his pile," and he dreaded at the thought. His father, it is true, was a rich man, but Fernshaw prided himself, and was conscious that in this age of the world poverty is a crime.

"Yes, I like the looks of Barnes," continued Mr. Upton. "I must ask him to dine with us. Bring him with you tomorrow, Fernshaw. I think you are booked, are you not?"

"Yes. But I hardly feel that I know Mr. Barnes well enough to take such a liberty. Hadn't you better write him a line?"

Fernshaw was pale with anger, but Mr. Upton did not notice his emotion.

"You're right, I will."

The old man sent for some note paper, and, having laboriously composed a rather stilted invitation, placed it in Fernshaw's hands.

"Mrs. Upton said you were to return for her. Give that to Barnes when you get to the hall, will you?"

Fernshaw bowed, and a few moments later bid us adieu.

Poor boy, the world had used him badly that night! There was a despairate look in his eyes as he left the room, and I felt that in his rage he would destroy the note when he got outside. It is a dangerous thing to drive a passionate young man too far.

CHAPTER III.

A week passed by, and the committee had accepted a large amount of work. Barnes, Chapman and myself had proved acceptable to the Uptons, and we had been taken into the family as old friends. Fernshaw grew more and more disturbed, and was always on the verge of an outbreak. Agnes seemed to maintain a perfect poise and showed no preference toward any one of us.

Matters were in this condition when the club met, two weeks after the committee had been appointed. The gathering took place at my rooms, and, moved by an inexplicable impulse, I had prepared a handsome entertainment than was customary. We met at 10 o'clock. After we had partaken of salads, birds and a few bottles of Roederer, we lighted our cigars, and Fernshaw had not appeared. As he was in the habit of being punctual, it was evident he had temporarily deserted us.

Nothing of interest took place until the president called for reports of committees." Dr. Chapman arose and said that the committee on the Fernshaw affair begged leave to report progress.

"That won't do," exclaimed Barnes, rising excitedly. "Then, as I of suddenly remembering the words of the Book of Forms, he folded his arms and solemnly continued, "I am the victim of a woman."

There was an awful silence in the room for a moment. Tragedy was in the air and our president turned pale.

"You are in love," he managed to return at length.

"I am," answered Barnes.

"May Heaven protect you," murmured the club, fervently.

"Her name?" exclaimed the President, stentorian.

"Agnes Upton," said Barnes.

An earthquake could not have created greater consternation than resulted from this words. I felt the blood rush to my face, for I realized that I might have to follow the example set by the club's first victim. Before I could arise, however, Dr. Chapman was on his feet.

"I am the victim of a woman," he said.

"You are in love," whispered the President, as though he were gazing at a ghost.

"I am," answered Chapman, ceremoniously.

"May Heaven protect you," muttered the club, perfunctorily.

"Who is the woman?" querled the President, ominously.

"Agnes Upton."

"Is this a joke?" cried the President, in anger. "What do you mean?"

I sprang to my feet, folded my arms, and looked calmly at the President.

"I am the victim of a woman," I said.

"What's this?" The President's voice rang out in tones that stirred the hangings and made the fire niefer in the grate. "Are you all mad? Has Agnes Upton bewitched you—for I suppose you, too, are her slave?"

I bowed low in answer and sat down. No one spoke for some time. Not a man in the room dared to move. It was a great relief to see the President take a cigar from his pocket and hastily light it. His hair seemed to have grown whiter in the last ten minutes and his good-natured face was the expression of mingled disgust and perplexity.

"I'm glad Brother Fernshaw is not here," he managed to remark after time. We all said "amen" to this in our hearts.

"Now the report of the committee be accepted," said one of the brethren presently.

"What do you mean?" asked the President. "The committee has resigned collectively on account of Fernshaw's conduct. I move that we appoint another committee."

"I move that the committee be discharged at once," said Chapman, "as I have been in the whole course of my career, I am afraid, a victim of Fernshaw's perfidious conduct. I am sorry to be forced into the unpleasant position of exposing the weaknesses of one of our youngest brothers. It is very evident that the present status of this affair threatens the very existence of our club. Four of our brethren are now in love with the same woman. Four of us, fortunately a majority, still remain free from the witchery of Agnes Upton. But what should we do? It is our duty to protect Fernshaw and I dare not expose any more of the brethren to the fatal influence of this woman. Some action must be taken at once. I really don't know what course to follow."

Barnes arose. "I would suggest," he said, "that you yourself, Mr. President, take the place of our committee of three. As you say, four of the brethren now love Agnes Upton. But we are still loyal to the club and will gladly shoulder our decision, whatever it may be, by your decree. It would give me great pleasure to make your task as easy as it can be. May I not present you to the Uptons?"

I thought I caught the gleam of malice in the "Apollo's" handsome eyes, but my nerves were too much shaken for me to oppose the suggestion he had made. After all, perhaps it was best to place the matter in one man's hands. We were bound by our oath to obey the command of our President in all affairs of the heart, and I realized that he was a man who would act justly in a case of this kind.

"Your proposition is acceptable to me, Brother Barnes," said the President, after pondering the suggestion in silence for a time. "If there is no objection from the club, I will discharge the present committee on the Fernshaw case and appoint myself in their place. But what am I to do? The question at present before us is very different from the one which came up at our last meeting. Then it was for us to decide whether Fernshaw would be happy if he married Miss Upton. Now I am called upon to say which one of four men has the best right to sue for Miss Upton's hand. I really feel that this responsibility is too great for one man to discharge."

Dr. Chapman arose hurriedly. His voice betrayed suppressed emotion, and he seemed to be making a strong effort to maintain his self-control.

"Not at all, not at all, Mr. President. You are just the man for this task. We all repose confidence in your justice, your loyalty to the principles of the club, and your knowledge of human nature. Now, it should be borne in mind that only one of us can marry Agnes Upton. Three out of the four must still remain bachelors and members of the club. It is well, therefore, that there should be no hard feelings between us. We should remember that, though we are rivals in love, we are brethren by choice. Alter looking the ground over with great care, we expect you, Mr. President, to decide which one of the quartette shall remain in the field. Arbitration is a great modern principle, and may well be employed in such a case as this."

"I agree with Brother Chapman," said Barnes.

"He has spoken well," remarked Barnes.

And so it was settled that our president should take upon him the settlement of the most stupendous complication that ever disturbed the peaceful circles of our club. But it was with heavy hearts that my friends left my rooms that night. They all seemed to feel that the future promised to be stormy, and our president, as he walked slowly into the hall, looked depressed and anxious.

I returned to my lonely parlor, lighted a cigar and watched the fitful frolics of the dying blaze. I had not intended to confess my love for Agnes to the club, but had been forced to that step in self-defense. In fact, I had hardly dared to acknowledge to myself that the passion which had arisen at the ball, had grown in force during the succeeding fortnight. But so it was. I, who had prided myself on my habit of harmony, now longed passionately to make a life companion of Agnes Upton. And, behold, I had three rivals!

I sat in reverie until the clock struck two, but the more I pondered the problem the more I became convinced that when four men love a fair same woman not even the worldly wisdom of such a man as our President can beget a satisfactory outcome.

CHAPTER IV.

Agnes Upton had an interesting experience during the next few weeks. Although our committee had been discharged, Barnes, Chapman and myself were not obliged to desert our new friends, and not a day passed that one of us, or perhaps all of us, did not call at the Upton mansion. Our President was also very assiduous in his attentions and even went so far as to take Agnes and Mr. Upton out driving twice or thrice.

The Uptons, of course, did not realize that there was any bond between the new admirers of Agnes. Five members of the club had been intimate with the Uptons, but the existence of our organization was unknown to them, and when we met in their drawing-room there was a coldness in our manner towards each other which disarmed suspicion. This coldness was in part affected and in part the outcome of the fact that four of us were rivals for the hand of Agnes.

One evening we were all asked to dine at the Uptons'. Fernshaw was present, and turned red when he saw our President enter the room. The young man had been out of town for some days and did not know that the head of our club had become the arbiter of his fate.

Mrs. Upton, who, by the way, had never been careful to me, frowned when she saw how warmly I was received by her step-daughter. I guess she I had become good friends, and she treated me with more frankness than she did my rivals. Whether this was an encouraging fact or a disheartening one I determine. Tisso Dances et dona ferentes. For "Danaos" read "women." Agnes at dinner was very silent. She seemed to be in a state of nervous tension, and I felt that she was trying to decide which of the four men who paid her attention she should marry. I wondered if she would make her choice that night, and felt that I would be happy if she chose me. Dinner was a long affair, and we all drank more than we usually do. Fernshaw was very silent, but he drank more than any of us, and he grew pretty dubitante, but we paid no attention to him, as we were all constantly on guard lest we should betray our secret to the Uptons.

Chapman and Barnes vied with each other in attentions to Agnes, who was under somewhere on the other side of the table.

There were several handsome women present, but the face of Agnes was beyond all rivalry.

"She is a queen," I exclaimed abstractedly.

"No, not a duchess," returned the matron at my side, looking at me as though she considered me woefully ignorant. "I don't know what you mean." I, vaguely, I don't know that I ever referred, but I remembered vaguely that she had been talking about some American girl who had married a titled foreigner.

Mr. Upton was in high spirits. He was not a witty conversationalist, but his cordiality as a host made up for a certain lack of tact apparent in his manner.

"You have been away, Fernshaw?" he remarked. "Glad to see you back."

"Thank you," said Fernshaw coldly. His poetic face had taken on of late a cynical expression, as though a multitude of rivals had changed his views regarding the value of existence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Uncle Sam's Animal Reservation.

Did you ever think what Uncle Sam's big menagerie out West? It is known as the Yellowstone National Park, but the great reservation is really a place of refuge for many varieties of animals now nearly extinct in America. The most prized of all the animals are the bisons. Half a century ago thousands of these creatures roamed at will over the Western prairies. Now there are only a few hundred in existence, and a small herd of them is in the national park.

In addition to these there are some 40,000 more animals, many of the species being on the increase in numbers. There are great numbers of elk and antelope. There are beavers, porcupines, coyotes, mountain lions and so forth. Expert hunters and trappers have charge of Yellowstone Park and are paid handsome salaries by the United States government to protect the reservation from the encroachment of poachers.

Southern "Joggling Board."

Through the South and particularly in Louisiana the children have a plaything known as the "joggling board." One sees it under the big oak trees and pepper trees on the well-kept lawns about great houses, and on the hardbeaten earth in yards of the negro cabins. It is a piece of plank, inch thick, a foot wide and twelve or four-teen feet long. Four children place it between rails in fence corners or between two stumps; the children of the rich have frames made like the legs of a chair with rounds. This is sunk in the ground and the board placed on the top rung. Some children use ordinary carpenter's horses.

The board is very springy and children seated upon it may be seen "joggling" away contentedly when nothing else will keep them quiet. A traveler through the South said he had not seen a swing or "teeter" in the whole journey, but that every child was provided with a more or less satisfactory "joggling board."

British Pluckyism.

In England trade takes away a man's social standing, but sport doesn't. An impecunious nobleman may breed horses and sell them and still be in the Prince of Wales' set. But let him sell beer or mutton and he is ostracized. He may train horses for a salary and still be a gentleman. He may be a trotter and still retain his social standing. But he must not go into trade.

Cuba.

Cuba must be a queer country, so far as climate is concerned; the fall of Santiago occurs right in the middle of summer.

Keeps the Children Quiet and Happy.

Poor children place it between rails in fence corners or between two stumps; the children of the rich have frames made like the legs of a chair with rounds. This is sunk in the ground and the board placed on the top rung. Some children use ordinary carpenter's horses.

His Wheels.

Visitor—And he imagines he sees ghosts all the time? How horrible! Attendant—Ah, no! Madam, he imagines that this is the very chainless wheel.—New York Press.

The Prolific Banana.

The banana is the most productive of all the fruits. The produce of one acre will feed as many people as will the produce of any other fruit. Humboldt says that a man can live on bananas alone, and that a family can live on the produce of a patch of bananas a few yards square.

Southern Pleasures.

Mr. Upton—Do you think Agnes looks well? Mrs. Upton—Well, I should say she looks as well as she does when she has a headache.

Fashion Notes.

Fashion has decreed that the sexes shall be distinguished by their hats. Fashion has decreed that the sexes shall be distinguished by their hats. Fashion has decreed that the sexes shall be distinguished by their hats.

YET

Have Hav... Santiago After All.

WANTS TOO MUCH

Will Have His Army Retain Its Arms.

REFUSES THE DEMAND.

Must He Surrendered on First or the Attack Will Be Renewed—Subordinate Officers May Be the Cause of the Hitch.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—An assault on Santiago may yet be necessary to the fall of that city. Terms of surrender have not yet been fully agreed upon. At 1 o'clock this morning Secretary Alger was closeted in conference in company with Secretaries Long and Postmaster General Smith, who he was authorized by the President to state the situation: The Spanish general does not want to leave his army. He desires to send back to Spain with the sick. This proposition has been positively and emphatically refused. General must surrender on our own terms or otherwise the city will be attacked from land and sea and occupied by American troops.

It appears that the question of sending the Spanish troops to take arms back to Spain is the one standing between a peaceable surrender of Santiago. One of the members of the cabinet expressed the opinion that when General Toral received our ultimatum he would yield. He expressed doubt and suggested that General Toral's negotiations for time are solely for the purpose of obtaining time to strengthen his position by re-enforcements from other parts of the Santiago district.

A diplomatist," this cabinet officer said, "the Spaniards can beat us, make a little as if General Toral has inability to cope with General Shafter on the field of battle, had to trickery in the hope of finding a way to escape from the difficult position in which he is placed."

Advices in the city, according to Shafter's telegram yesterday are, is about 12,000, while the troops within the limits described in the terms of surrender is about 25,000, instead of 10,000 as at first. It appears from this that the number of troops in the described territory of Santiago is greater than the original estimate.

Known positively by officials of the department that the Spanish state commanders in the east and south of Cuba have refused to accede to the surrender of their troops to the United States.

General Toral is commander of the Cuban forces, they hold that he has no right to surrender their troops without the distinct authority of their government. They have not agreed with the enemy near the point of action where General Toral resisted, and they strongly object to their troops surrendered to an American commander without having a chance to show any resistance to the invasion of their territory.

Last night the following bulletin was issued from headquarters, Headquarters, Santiago, via Playa del Este, July 15.

To the Adjutant General, Washington:

The several telegrams yesterday received General Miles, in regard to surrender. General Toral agreed unconditively to surrender all the troops under his command in accordance with a distinct understanding that they were to be sent to Spain by the United States; that this surrender was authorized by General Blanco and permission tomorrow was merely a formality. The commissioners to arrange details were appointed—Wheeler and Miley on the part of the United States. Points were immediately raised by Spanish commissioners, which lasted until 10 o'clock this morning. My commissioners think they will be settled today and meet at 10 o'clock this morning. There are 24,000 troops in the city and about 6,000 more in the surrounding district, twenty-five thousand in all will be disarmed. General Miles was informed by telephone of the above as soon as possible. I do not anticipate that there will be failure in making arrangements. Water in the city immediately. Have supply was told Lieutenant Miley by the commissioner. Will wire frequently when negotiations are progressing.

SHAFTER.

TERMS OF THE SURRENDER.

Conference Between Generals Toral and Shafter.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Santiago de Cuba, July 16. Toral must have realized he is done and that to hold out longer would be useless sacrifice of his men. He made one last effort to gain time yesterday morning, finally yielding to the terms Shafter proposed, before 5 o'clock sent a communication to the city of Santiago, but the enclosure, inclosing General Blanco's telegram to General Blanco, asking for instructions as to the surrender of the eastern provinces, which General Toral considered necessary before he could surrender the city of Santiago, but the enclosure, inclosing General Blanco's telegram to General Blanco, asking for instructions as to the surrender of the eastern provinces, which General Toral considered necessary before he could surrender the city of Santiago.

The order as to the Cubans is very specific. They have shown a disposition to loot anything and everything. But they are not to have the privilege of glutting their appetites for plunder in Santiago.

A guard is to be maintained about the city, and the camps of our soldiers are to be removed just to the front or to the rear of our lines, as in individual cases is considered desirable. The change of the camp sites will undoubtedly improve the health of the troops.

The whole purpose of the American commander seems to be to protect the health of the army, especially from the dreaded contagion.

It is claimed there is no fever in Santiago, but the city is full of filth and stench, and if our men are allowed to go in it will undoubtedly become a pest hole.

The boys in the trenches were ignorant of the outcome of the negotiations until after a heavy luncheon of coffee, hardtack and corned beef.

Then General Shafter appointed Colonel Astor and Captain McKittrick to convey the welcome tidings along the lines. Some of the officers favor celebrating the joyous news with bands and a military demonstration, but General Shafter vetoed the proposition. He said there was no occasion to humiliate the enemy, and in view of the consequence, and even cheering was to be permitted, but before Colonel Astor and Captain McKittrick could warn the soldiers the latter broke out into wild hurrahs. Some danced about, threw their hats into the air, hugged each other and congratulated themselves upon the prospect of getting out of Cuba in a few days.

General Shafter instructed the commissioners that the inside harbor entrance be immediately opened to allow Clara Barton of the Red Cross society and the supply ships to enter and that the railroad from Siboney be opened for a similar purpose.

We are to supply the Spanish prisoners with food pending their concentration and embarkation. General Toral being given earnest attention. The official [illegible] decline to discuss the arrangements in [illegible] from what port or ports the troops are to embark. The transports available for carrying the men are scattered in half a dozen places, and no order has yet been given to concentrate them at any one port.

...TIS SAILS

Fourth Manila Expedition Has Left San Francisco.

WILL MARCH A STOP AT HONOLULU.

Last of the Troops on the Transports, Brigadier General H. G. Otis Will Command the Next Expedition, to Leave July 30.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 16.—The fourth Manila expedition has sailed. Shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Major General Otis from his flagship, the City of Pueblo, signaled the transport Peru to get under way. The signals were understood by the anxious watchers on shore and by those who had surrounded the two vessels in small boats and were received with great cheering.

As the two vessels and the fleet accompanying it passed the forts the big guns from the batteries sent forth their thunder in salute, to which the transports responded with their steam sirens.

Major General Otis and staff have their headquarters on the City of Pueblo, which also carries the remaining portion of the Fourteenth United States infantry, recruits of the First and Second battalions of the Eighteenth and Twenty-third regiments, enlisted men of the First North Dakota, First Wyoming and First Idaho, medical officers and members of the hospital corps—a total of 843 men.

MAJOR GENERAL OTIS.

The troops on the Peru consist of a squadron of the Fourth United States cavalry, light batteries of the Sixth United States artillery, a detachment of the Third United States artillery, a detachment of the signal corps under Captain Russell, a detachment of volunteers, medical officers and members of the hospital corps—about 520 men.

The last orders of General Otis before leaving were that the remaining transports should sail as soon as possible, irrespective of fleets or other expected vessels. Each transport should go by itself, if necessary. The Pennsylvania and City of Rio Janeiro are both nearly ready and will probably be prepared to sail by next Saturday. It is expected that the commissary stores on these two vessels has begun.

Brigadier General H. G. Otis has finally been selected to command the fifth expedition to Manila. His fleet will consist of the steamers Rio Janeiro, St. Paul and Pennsylvania. The war department has instructed General Otis to relieve the First Utah cavalry from the expected duty in the Philippines and to transfer that troop to the department of Major General Merriam.

London Press Comment.

LONDON, July 16.—The weekly papers express great satisfaction over the fall of Santiago de Cuba. The Speaker thinks the event presages the end of the war, but describes it as "a stroke of good fortune which the Americans had no right to expect." It adds: "The terms of surrender are not dishonorable. They reflect credit upon both sides."

The Saturday Review explains its change of attitude in favor of America and alleges that its original antagonism was prompted by America's "aggressive humor," while its present attitude is a "somewhat tardy but ungrudging admission of American courage and humanity." The paper proceeds in terms of high praise of the United States along the lines of its article a week ago.

The Porto Rico Campaign.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Telegrams which have passed between the military authorities here and those in Cuba and the agents of the war department at other places indicate that preparations for the Porto Rican expedition are being given earnest attention. The official [illegible] decline to discuss the arrangements in progress [illegible] from what port or ports the troops are to embark. The transports available for carrying the men are scattered in half a dozen places, and no order has yet been given to concentrate them at any one port.

Eighteen Spanish Spies Shot.

ST. LOUIS, July 16.—John Sheehan, Sixteenth United States infantry, now at Santiago, writes in a letter to his parents in this city, dated June 28: "We have caught about 18 spies and shot them. The other day six Spanish deserters came over to us and surrendered. They are held as prisoners. Just got word that the Ninth cavalry has caught 19 Spanish signal corns men with an outline of our camp on paper."

Assembly Passes Election Bill.

ALBANY, July 16.—The metropolitan district election bill was passed by the assembly at 11:55 last night by a vote of 78 to 61.

SPANISH OFFICIALS RETICENT.

Have Nothing to Say About Toral's Surrender—Disappointment In Madrid.

LONDON, July 16.—The Madrid correspondent of The Times says:

"The news of the capitulation of Santiago was received too late for comment by the morning papers. It causes disappointment, because it was hoped that although General Toral was in a desperate position he would hold out till yellow fever might in a few days have compelled the Americans to raise the siege and retire. Official information regarding the conditions of surrender is anxiously awaited.

"The government's unusual reticence concerning the long dispatches received from Captain General Blanco causes anxiety. The correspondent notes as a significant fact that a certain Cuban magnate, who had always declared that he would remain in Cuba so long as he had hope of the island being preserved to Spain, has left Havana for some unblockaded port, where he hopes to find a neutral ship to take him to Europe."

More Prizes Captured.

KEY WEST, July 16.—Three prizes of war were brought here yesterday, but none was of any great consequence, and the officials were affected with only ordinary incident. The English built steamer Grenew Castle, which for several years plied on the Cuban coast, but now sailed under the Spanish flag, but on June 8 last returned to her British registry, was taken by the Dixie off Cape Cruz last Thursday. She was bound from Kingston, Jamaica, for Manzanillo with a large cargo of food supplies.

The crew of the Grenew Castle consisted of six Spaniards and four Jamaicans.

The day before this capture the Dixie took also two schooners, the Three Bells and the Pilgrim, both flying British colors, and sent them from Montego Bay to Manzanillo with cargoes of food supplies. The Three Bells was originally a Nova Scotian bark. She is about 125 tons and the Pilgrim of about 25 tons.

Lieutenant S. M. Blunt, with two sailors and two marines, was put in charge of the Pilgrim, bring her to Key West, but she has not yet arrived.

The British schooner E. R. Nickerson was also among yesterday's arrivals. She was becalmed off Cape Cruz on June 30, when the Hornet steamed alongside and informed her commander that the vessel was a prisoner. There was no attempt at resistance.

Italy Grows Interested.

ROME, July 16.—It is asserted in a local journal that in the event of fighting between the Americans and the Spanish on the coast of Spain the Italian cruisers Dogali and Piemonte will be sent to Gibraltar.

Spanish Fleet From Barcelona.

MARSEILLES, July 16.—A number of Barcelona steamers have taken refuge here, fearing an American attack. Italian cruisers Dogali and Piemonte will

...ITS GROWTH

Individual Rights Are Growing Throughout the Country.

CADIZ AFRAID OF WATSON'S

Carlist Agitation Rapidly Growing—Government Measures to Keep Down Rebellion—Bank of Spain Issues Treasury Bonds.

MADRID, July 16.—A decree of the captain general of Madrid, which has been affixed to the walls of this city, says decrees suspending the constitutional guarantees throughout the kingdom having been published and a state of war existing, it is ordered that no meetings shall take place without the previous authorization of the military authorities.

It is also forbidden to publish without previous authorization any writings, engravings or designs whatever. The decree concludes with proclaiming the punishment which will be meted out to those who disregard the orders issued.

Premier Sagasta declares that neither government in Cuba has intervened in the negotiations for the surrender of Santiago de Cuba. He adds that the surrender came within the province of General Toral and under his responsibility, and the general simply announced the fact to the government.

A dispatch from Cadiz says there is great excitement there owing to the expected coming of Commodore Watson's squadron. Many are leaving.

The Spanish mail steamer plying between that port and Tangier will cease to run next week.

Mr. Frank C. Partridge, retiring United States consul, will remain at Gibraltar until his successor arrives.

The Bank of Spain has issued subscriptions for treasury bonds. Already 23,000,000 pesetas have been taken.

Worth at Governors Island.

NEW YORK, July 16.—Lieutenant Colonel Worth of the Thirteenth United States infantry, for who is now a brigadier general, arrived today at Governors Island. Colonel Worth, suffering from two wounds in the right breast and a compound fracture of the right arm, which were caused by four Spanish bullets by which he was struck in the now famous capture by the United States forces of the Spanish blockhouse on San Juan hill in Cuba on the 2d of July last.

The general, who was severely wounded, was greatly exhausted by his journey from Santiago. He was retired by his surgeons will not allow him to be seen or spoken to by any but members of his family for some days. The general's wounded arm is perfectly helpless, and the wounds in his breast, although quite extensive and very sore, are not sufficiently deep to be considered dangerous. By remaining perfectly quiet for a short time the wounded officer will avoid any complications and will gradually recover.

Princess de Chimay Dead.

PARIS, July 16.—The Budapest correspondent of the Gaulois telegraphs the death of Clara L. Ward, the divorced wife of Prince Joseph of Chimay and Caraman.

The late Clara Ward was the daughter of Captain Eber Ward of Detroit. She was married to the Prince of Chimay and Caraman on May 30, 1890, at the nunciature, in the Rue de Varonnes, Paris, the papal nuncio, Mgr. Rotelli, giving the nuptial benediction. In November of 1896 it was announced that the princess had eloped with a Hungarian gypsy (gypsy musician), a married man, named Janos Rigo, whom she had met in Paris, where he had turned up about five years before and where his fiddling had aroused the attention of the benevolent Russian Prince Jablonowsky.

Blanco to Be Censored.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Captain General Blanco at Havana will be deprived of the privilege of communication with his government at Madrid except through a strict censorship when the Spanish cortes shall have passed a law to this effect. The paper proceeds in terms of high praise of the United States along the lines of its article a week ago.

The Porto Rico Campaign.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Telegrams which have passed between the military authorities here and those in Cuba and the agents of the war department at other places indicate that preparations for the Porto Rican expedition are being given earnest attention. The official [illegible] decline to discuss the arrangements in progress [illegible] from what port or ports the troops are to embark. The transports available for carrying the men are scattered in half a dozen places, and no order has yet been given to concentrate them at any one port.

Troops Sent to Algeciras.

GIBRALTAR, July 16.—Three Spanish infantry regiments at Seville have received peremptory orders to proceed to Algeciras. One arrived there last night. The troops are actively employed in digging trenches in the vicinity of Serra Carbones, near San Rogue.

The Italo-Colombian Trouble.

ROME, July 16.—Admiral Candiani, it is asserted, has been instructed to await the assembling of the Colombian congress at Bogota on July 20 and the election of a new president of Colombia before taking any definite action with reference to enforcing the Cerruti claim.

Congressman Lewis Volunteers.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Representative James H. Lewis of Washington has tendered his services as a field officer in the volunteers, and has assured, unless [illegible] movement, of accepting [illegible] spectacle of ordinary [illegible]

Assembly Passes Electoral Bill.

ALBANY, July 16.—The Ainsworth bill was passed by the assembly at 11:55 last night by a vote of [illegible]

Postmasters Appointed.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed: New Hampshire—Columbia, Wilford L. Bailey. New York—Charlotte Valley, Fred S. Briggs; Pennsylvania—Chalfont, Willis S. Kulpp; Fair Oaks, James Davis; Hunkers, Winfield S. Hayes; Mowry, Charles B. Mauger; Sheppton, Mrs. Maria Tosh.

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