WAR CREDITS ADOPTED.

Lower House of the Cortes Has a Stormy Session.
(By Telegraph.)

MADRID, May 10.—9 P. M.—The chamber (lower house) had a prolonged sittig this evening with a view of passing the current measures giving the government outhority to procure funds to continue the war.

Senor Salmeron, the Republican leader, alluded to the rumors of the Queen Regent's abdication, and declared that the Republicans were ready to form a government forthwith. His remarks evoked a storm of protests, and Senor Salmeron was unable to proceed for fully ten minutes. Monarchists and Republicans shrieked at each other and bandied threats. The President's voice was completely drowned.

When he finally obtained a hearing, the President, Marquis Vega de Armizo, requested Senor Salmeron to withdraw the calumny. Senor Salmeron refused, whereupon the President named him and threatened to name him thrice if he continued his attacks upon the throne.

As a result of this caution, and of the persistent monarchist interruptions, Senor Salmeron was compelled to desist from continuing his speech.

Senor Sagasta, the premier, then rose and declared that any one trying to show disunion among spaniards when the nation was engaged in an international struggle was unworthy of the name of a Spaniard. Senor Sagasta appealed to the patriotism of members, and prayed the house to vote the "funds necessary to conduct the war." His appeal was greeted with the genaral cry: "We will vote immediately." Senor Clivela, leader of the Dissident Conservatives, said his party would abstain from further discussion and was ready to vote the urgent war funds immediately, but he claimed the right to debate the other budgetary measures.

11 P. M.—The debate in the chamber tonight left the impression that Senor Moret, secretary for the colonies, will have to be sacrificed, but Senor Sagasta will remain.

Midnight—The chamber has definitely adopted the war credits.

WORK OF A SPY.

Dastard Attempt Made to Poison Soldiers.
(By Telegraph.)

ATLANTA, GA., May 10.—A special to the Constitution from Mobile, says:

"A second dastardly attempt to poison the entire infantry regulars at Camp Mobile has been made. Several days ago, some soldiers found in the creek which runs alongside the grounds, a sack filled with absorbant cotton which had been saturated with arsenic and tied down beneath a rock which juts out into the stream at a point just above the place where the soldiers get their drinking water. By accident a trooper discovered the death trap and removed the sack, and upon the contents being revealed reported his find to the commanding officer. Strict orders were given not to mention the incident and so the matter was hushed up. Since that day, however, the creek has been closely watched, and vigilance was awarded when Corporal John Sullivan, of Company A, Nineteenth Infantry, found a poison bag loaded with arsenic, just as in the first instance. The corporal, by chance overheard two soldiers talking about the plot to poison the men, and istituted an investigation. The officers preferred not to discuss the matter, but among the privates feeling is running high and they do not fail to express themselves. Spanish spies are known to be lurking in the neighborhood, where a number of Spaniards reside; they are all under strict scrutiny and sensational disclosures are looked for. No one doubts that agents of Spain are responsible.

WHAT CAN SPAIN DO?
(By Telegraph.)

LONDON, May 11.—There is no confirmation of the report that the Spanish fleet from the Cape Verde Islands has returned to Cadiz, but it is generally regarded as the most likely movement to be made, and as an indication that Spain has decided to let her West Indian possessions go. The question is generally asked: "What possible use has Spain for continuing a hopeless struggle, os it is considered next to impossible that she has any alternative plan or that the retreat of the squadron hides some strategic design."

MAY NOT GET "SALT HORSE."
(By Telegraph.)

CHICAGO, May 10.—"Salt horse may be stricket from the soldiers' bill of fare if the stock yards coppers have their way. Swift and Company's barrel makers struck today for an increase of wages, and they threaten to involve the coopers in two other great packing houses.

The bearing of this question on the soldiers at Chickamauga and Tampa is in the effect that all the beef and pork issued by the commissary officer is packed in Chicago.

TROOPS ORDERED TO TAMPA.
(By Telegraph.)

CHICKAMAUGA NATIONAL PARK, May 10.—Major General Brooke, commanding the United States regular provisional army corps at Chickamauga National Park today received orders from the War Department directing him to send all the cavalry and infantry troops now in camp at Chickamauga Park, about 6,000, to Tampa, Fla., without delay. The order is accompanied with instructions to provide the men with a full supply of ammunition for sixty days.

ELKS' GRAND LODGE MEETING.

New Orleans Gives a Hospitable Welcome to the Antlered Tribe.
(By Telegraph.)

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—The Elks' grand lodge meeting opened here today with several thousand of the antlered tribe in attendance. The city is richly and profusely decorated for the occasion, and hospitality is universally shown the visitors. The Academy of Music, where the Grand Lodge will meet, had been beautifully decorated for the opening ceremony, which comprised addresses by Mayor Flower, Ex-Mayor Fitzpatrick, Chairman B. J. Wallace, of the local committee, and Grand Exalted Ruler Detweller and music and choruses.

After the formal opening the visiting Elks were given a reception at the home of the local branch of the order. The afternoon was spent in a trolley car ride about the city and a visit to the parks. This evening several thousand of New Orleans citizens and visitors gathered at the West End Park, where music and fireworks were enjoyed in honor of the visitors.

There is a lively contest for the various offices, but the lines have not been sufficiently drawn to indicate who will be elected.

HEAD OF FISKE HALL.

A Bryn Mawr Graduate in Charge of the Barnard Dormitory.

In an article on the opening of Fiske Hall, Barnard College, New York, Harper's Bazaar says, "The Barnard trustees have been most fortunate in securing for Fiske Hall Miss Susan Grimes Walker, daughter of Admiral Walker, of Washington, D. C. The fact that Miss Walker is a graduate, and understands, therefore, the needs and point of view of college girls, does away with a prevalent source of friction between students and the heads of college halls. Miss Walker graduated from Bryn Mawr, a distinguished member of a distinguished class. It is well known by Bryn Mawr women that she is particularly fitted to be a leader of college girls. While at college she was president of the Self-government Association, a fact which is eloquent to any one who has followed the development of college life for the past ten years.

Patent, wood and stone churns, woodware supplies. Adams' Racket Store. tf

ALONG THE WATER FRONT

ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED ABOUT THE PIERS.

Entrances and Clearances at the Custom House. List of Vessels Now in Port. Other Marine Items.

Weather Forecast
(By Telegraph.)

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Forecast for Wednesday, for Virginia—Fair; warmer in southeast portion; south to southeast winds.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

Vessels Arrived Yesterday.

Steamship Antilia (Br.), Montell, Nassau.

Steamship St. Paul (Amer), Sigsbee, Delaware Breakwater.

Vessels Sailed Yesterday.

Steamship Antilia (Br.), Montell, New York.

Barge Nancy Pendleton, Providence.

Barge Jaunata, Providence.

Barge Mystic Belle, Providence.

Barge A. W. Watson, New Haven.

Barge Atlas, Portland.

Barge S. R. Mead, Portsmouth.

SWANSEA, May 10.—Sailed: Consais, Hampton Roads.

At the Custom House.

The following vessels entered and cleared yesterday:

German steamship Albano cleared for Hamburg with a general cargo.

British steamship Planet Mercury cleared for Hamburg with 42,857 bushels of corn valued at $18,857.

British steamship Rosemorran cleared for Hull with 130,717 bushels of wheat valued at $130,522.

British steamship Fairmead entered in ballast.

British steamship Antilia coaled and cleared for New York.

The American schooner Laura M. Lunt from Port of Spain, Trinidad, bound for New York, entered for orders.

THOUGHT SHE WAS A SPANIARD.

The British steamship Antilia, Captain C. F. Montrell, arrived here yesterday morning at 8 o'clock from Nassau, having on board thirty-two passengers.

The Antilia put in here to put off some of her passengers who were desirous of going to their homes in the West and others who had Washington as their destination.

As soon as she arrived the trim little steel ship commenced to take on coal and after replenishing her bunkers sailed in the afternoon for New York, her original destination.

When the Antilia arrived and it was learned that she had passengers for this port, two customs officials were sent aboard to examine their personal effects and to collect duty on all others.

Captain Montell came ashore about 10:30 o'clock in the morning and went to the custom house, where he entered and cleared his ship.

The Antilia left Nassau, the capital of New Providence and the Bahama Islands, May 3 and sailed straight to the north for New York.

On the trip up Captain Montell reports sighting a bark and several schooners, but very few ships. He saw no warships whatever until nearing the Virginia Capes, some distance out from shore.

It was about 3 o'clock Monday afternoon when the smoke of a fast flying ship, evidently a monster, was seen in the distance, bearing directly for the Capes.

Not knowing but what the approaching stranger was a Spaniard on the lookout for prey, Captain Montell ordered all steam up and sent his little ship straight for the Capes.

Faster and faster came the big ship and it was but a short while before it was made out to be a warship, with guns poking out in all directions.

The crew of the Antilia did not fear molestation, but it was decided to take no chances, and, as Captain Montell stated to the reporter, "I ordered the engineer to crowd on steam and get inside the Capes without losing any time."

With the big vessel coming "head on" at the rate of twenty knots an hour, it was impossible for the captain of the Antilia to see her flag, and it was not until after 5 o'clock, after the Capes had been passed and the fleet stranger ran alongside, that she was made out to be the auxiliary cruiser St. Paul.

The St. Paul slowed down to take on a pilot and passed close to the Antilia, which she had no idea of boarding. She then proceeded up the Roads to Old Point, while the Antilia was obliged to wait below in quarantine, proceeding in to this port yesterday morning.

DRIVING THE PILES.

Work on the New Dock Begins in Earnest.

The thud of the pile driver was heard all day yesterday at the foot of Twenty-fifth street where a public wharf is being built by the Old Dominion Land Company.

The contractors for the public wharf are Messrs. White & Brahams and they confidently expect to have the work completed in four months.

Many advantages will be derived from having a pier of this kind at Newport News, where there is actually no place for steamers and private vessels to land and discharge or take on their cargoes except the Chesapeake & Ohio piers, which are now pretty well occupied.

The pier will be 700 feet in length and 100 feet in width at the outer end. The approach will be thirty feet wide and near the end will taper gradually until it reaches the maximum width.

The end will be covered by a shed about ninety-five feet square. Here will be the ticket and freight offices and the waiting room for passengers. The pier will be of wood and constructed on creosoted pilings. There will be berths for three large steamers and along the sides will be landing places for smaller vessels.

It may be necessary to do some dredging, but very little. The pier will extend out into deep water. The whole structure will be lighted by electricity. There will be 32,000 square feet of surface on the wharf and the outer end alone will be capable of sustaining a load of 8,000,000 pounds.

It is expected that all of the small steamers coming here will land at this pier. The general manager of the Norfolk & Washington Steamboat Company has assured the projectors of the new wharf that the steamer Newport News, which was built at the shipyard here, will touch here every day, leaving one day for Washington and arriving from that place the next day. If it is found that the business will justify such a course, the two boats which operate between Norfolk and Washington will make landings here the same as at Norfolk.

The Baltimore boats, the Old Bay Line and the Southern, will touch here as a natural consequence if the Washington steamer takes in Newport News. The Smithfield boat will, of course, land at the new pier, and, in time, it is quite probable that the Suffolk boat will follow suit.

The latest and best drink—Malt Phosphate—at the fountain of W. G. BURGESS. 10-2t

Crab nets, lines, hooks and fishing supplies. Adams' Racket Store. tf

Good screen doors, complete, $1.00. Adams' Racket Store. tf

Stone filter that makes city water like lythia. Adams' Racket Store. tf

THE SPRITE OF THE HILLTOP.

When noons are hot and very still,
It's he for the sprite that lives on the hill!
Stealing silent from nook to nook,
Over the stones in the mountain brook,
Along the path where the cattle go,
On slyest ways that the hill folk know,
Through sunny open and leafy alley,
Down he hies him into the valley.
Then the thistle wheel round and round
Goes rolling and rolling without a sound,
And a silver steamer runs over the pond,
And he runs after, and on beyond
Swings the wild cherries asleep by the wall,
Rifles the fur of a squirrel, and that is all.
A whiff of sweet from the wood or the meadow!
He is here again on the back of a shadow,
And it's crinkle-crankle along the track
His quick feet make on the shadow's back.
Off he bounds and, whisking up,
Spills sunshine out of a buttercup,
And yellow bees, all shiny and lazy,
Tumble headlong off the daisy.
He tickles the rib of a fat old toad,
He smothers the mullens with smoke of the road.
The fun's just beginning—still, all still!
The sprite has come home to the top of the hill.
—John Vance Cheney in St. Nicholas.

OMAHA CLAY.

Said to Be the Best in the Country For Making Brick.

"Omaha clay is the best in the country," says an old brickmaker, "either for machine or hand made bricks. This is because it is quicksand clay and has very little sandstone in it. There is only a small amount of joint clay anywhere around. The latter will crack either in drying or burning and is found directly under the soil, running from one to six feet deep. But underneath it is the quicksand clay. A brickmaker who knows his business would strip off the soil and the joint clay before he commenced to use any of it. But the good yellow quicksand clay is not always found under the joint clay. In many places around Omaha it crops out at the surface or is found immediately beneath the soil.

"This quicksand clay burns red, as it has a great deal of iron in it. To make good bricks in this country the bricks should be set quite green, or they will break in burning. This good clay runs from 10 to 20 feet deep around Omaha, and good clay can be found in all the hills. It is free from limestone, which, as every brickmaker knows, is a great advantage. If there were little pebbles of limestone, even if no larger than a pea, they would be burned in the bricks without being known. Then, when the brick became moist, the limestone would slake and the brick burst to pieces.

"This is splendid clay for machine work because it is free both from these pebbles and also from tree roots, which clog and break machines. It will stand any amount of rain, can be made by hand and laid out, and the rains will not wash it away.

"It dries very fast and will make the hardest of vitrified pavement bricks. It is splendid in dry clay pressure work.

"But it is not an easy clay to burn. Ten days is the quickest time. One cannot fire fast at first, but after the water smoke is off it can be burned rapidly.

"Bricks made from Omaha clay will not mildew in the walls or turn white as will some kinds, caused by alkali in the clay.

"Green bricks of this clay weigh about six pounds when green and five pounds when burned. When burned very hard, they are as heavy as when green."—Omaha World-Herald.

Antics of Electricity.

The mention of electricity of a frisky behavior will suggest to most people some of its actions on the trolley or about the street cars or in connection with electric light wires when it breaks loose which are all of too dangerous a character to be amusing; noting not at all its pranks on their own desks, though no "live" wire be within a mile of them. It does not always occur to our minds that electricity is playing a little trick when we take a sheet of writing paper from a pile and find it does not come alone, but drags along another sheet or more, "sticking closer than a brother."

Similar action of the immense sheets of book paper on a printing press in certain states of the atmosphere—when one is slid on the form of type and has one or more others partially adhering to it for a moment, then taking flight away from the press to some dingy resting place—frequently keeps the pressmen in an uncomfortable state of fidgets.

Such action results from the attraction and repulsion of frictional electricity—the same kind that is produced by the chafing of the silk flaps against the rotating glass disk in the so called "electrical machine."

An experiment with the same kind of electricity which can easily be tried is to apply gentle friction to a thin piece of cloth or paper, when, on bringing it near the wall of the apartment, it will be attracted thereby and adhere to the surface—be it wood, plaster or paper—for a brief time.—George J. Varney in Lippincott's.

Booth and Kean.

So far as we know, nobody ever commented on the practice of the older Booth in "Richard III," who, when the time came for him to fight Richmond, walked to a side scene and received a sword from an invisible attendant. This frank conventionality is not unpleasing. Richard was there to fight, and he did fight, and how he got his sword was an inconsiderable trifle no man need note in that moment of supreme effort.

Junius Brutus Booth's simplicity here is far preferable to Charles Kean's conduct in calling to the actor who played the porter and who was crossing the stage at a rehearsal of "Macbeth" to answer the dread knocking at the gate. "Don't hide that key in your hand," cried Kean, "as if it were an ordinary key! Let everybody see it. It's a key of the period!"—"The Conventions of the Drama," by Brander Matthews, in Scribner's.

His Mistake.

"What do you consider the greatest mistake of your life?" asked the chairman of the committee of women that was looking into the conditions existing in the penitentiary.

"Giving up good cash to a poor lawyer, bitterly replied the convict who had just been "sent down."—Chicago Post.

Discouraging.

Adorer (feeling his way)—I—er—suppose your sister does not like my coming so often, does she?

Little Brother (confidently)—Oh, you needn't worry about sister! She can endure 'most anybody.—Philadelphian.

The Turks, Arabs, Persians and Egyptians drink coffee to excess, consuming on some occasions not less than 80 cups a day. The cups are small, and they sip it as hot as it can be borne.

It has been demonstrated that the voices of women prompters are more distinct on the stage and are less audible in the auditorium than those of men.

"Jehiel, I am plumb ashamed of you for trying to pick a fuss with the new preacher."

"Did you hear what he said? He said he wasn't of this world, and I don't like foreigners in no shape ner form!"—Indianapolis Journal.

We start out to conquer fortune,
Yes, and fame; but time reveals
That we learn to be contented
If we get our clothes and meals.
—Chicago Record.

The Queen Regent—Sagasta, this is bad news from Manila.

Sagasta—Yes, ma'am; those chumps of ours—begging your Majesty's pardon—can't run a little bit.—North American.

CHILDISH IDEAS OF BEAUTY.

Extraordinary Things That Have Pleased Some Little People.

In one of the lectures given at the meetings of the College of Preceptors, a strange light was cast upon the aesthetic ideas of the small child. The lecturer, Miss Isabel Rhys of the Manchester High school, contributed incidentally an account of an experiment of her own. She gave her class of about 30 very young children five minutes to think of the most beautiful thing they ever saw and at the end of that time recorded their answers. The human element was entirely ignored, not one of them referring to any beautiful face. Five children mentioned the moon and stars, one stipulating that it must be the full moon; two the sun and one the setting sun. Two chose flowers, two certain scenery, two birds and two—both of them lazy—fell back upon the last object lesson—viz, starfish and sponge. The following joys forever received one vote each: The snow, the rain, a butterfly, the union jack, a tiger's skin, salt, silver and gold, barracks and brooches and pink silk.

In some cases a revision was desired the next day. The girl who at first approved the rain wished afterward to change it for a house with snow dropping from it, a little street in front and a postoffice at the end. The boy who admired barracks next day preferred Haddon Hall. Another boy, who at first suggested a ship with sails, withdrew this in favor of a steamer, which he thought was nicer because of the smoke. Second thoughts were an improvement in the case of another, whose first choice of a steam engine (with the qualification, however, that it was running along in the sunshine) was withdrawn for a country scene he remembered, where there was a stream with golden bracken and the sun shining upon it. The children who were thus interrogated were not city arabs, but came from well to do homes. Yet one of them actually said that the most beautiful thing she had ever seen was a little toy house, "where a woman was sitting by the window and a man coming up to the door, and the woman wouldn't let the man in because he was drunk." A little boy who had been taken to many beautiful places most preferred a glass ball which, when shaken, produced the appearance of a snowstorm inside it, and a girl who had lived for three years under the shadows of one of our noblest cathedrals set in the first place a monkey at the zoo.—Westminster Gazette.

HOW TO STEER A DOG SLED.

It Should Be Navigated Like an Ordinary Plow, Says a Traveler.

Those who are going to Alaska would do well to profit by the experience of men who have been there. The weather there for a greater portion of the year is so severe that the acquisition of knowledge by experience is likely to prove extremely hazardous. A man who has spent several winters in Alaska offers the following suggestions as to the best means of handling a sled:

Travelers in Alaska are finding that about the best way to manage a sled on a bad trail is to rig handles to it and to follow it as a farmer does a plow. Going down a hill it can be held back by the handles, and on sliding places it is about the only way that it can be kept under absolute control. If the sled is to be pulled by dogs, handles are almost indispensable. If two men furnish the power, it is well for one of them to pull and the other to push, unless they happen to be brothers. In this latter case it prevents trouble in Alaska, as elsewhere, to hitch both abreast and to put no stay chains on the doubletree.

The framework which supports the handles by being laced to the side of the sled with strings of rawhide forms a basket, which makes it easier to secure the load. A rope is looped along the edge of the sled all the way around and made stationary. Through these loops from side to side the lash rope is passed, and thus the load is quickly secured.

The problem of pitching the tent at stops and lighting a fire is a serious one. When the thermometer registers 20 or 40 degrees below zero, a man hardly dares to remove his mitt to start a fire, and then during the winter, which is the longest part of the year in Alaska, it is very often difficult to find dry wood. The best thing I have found to get a quick blaze is to carry balls of cloth saturated in coal oil. Place one of these in the stove, light it, and it will ignite almost any kind of wood. The wind proof matches which I have seen in the stores of San Francisco should form a part of every Klondiker's outfit.—San Francisco Examiner.

BELIEF IN UNLUCKY HOURS.

A Superstition That is Firmly Established in Europe.

Common as is the superstition that Friday is the most unlucky of days, and 13 of numbers, the belief in unlucky hours is equally widespread on the European Continent and in the East. Gambetta was so firmly convinced that certain hours of the day are lucky and others unlucky that he would never commence any undertaking or start on an important journey without consulting a famous reader of cards as to the auspicious hour, and President Faure, who was prudent enough to select a lucky hour for starting on his recent journey to Russia, is said to share Gambetta's superstition. President Carnot was less credulous and selected an unlucky hour for starting on the journey to Lyons, where he was assassinated by Caserio. The superstition is so common in Paris that cards tastefully embellished and containing a list of "hours to be avoided" are extensively sold.—Philadelphia Record.

MIXED OUTLOOK IN KENTUCKY.

(Courier-Journal.)

The speaker was one of Louisville's leading citizens who lives on a farm a few miles from the city and keeps well poster in agriculture and horticulture.

"The mint crop was never better," he said, as he smacked his lips in fond anticipation, "but good old whiskey is hard to get and going up in price."

Capturing a Prize.

Anybody who is fortunate enough to capture some of our pure, smooth, delicious ice cream has gained possession of a valuable prize indeed.

You won't be capturing any enemy though—it will make no resistance, and the only trouble will be the wish that you had surrounded more of it.

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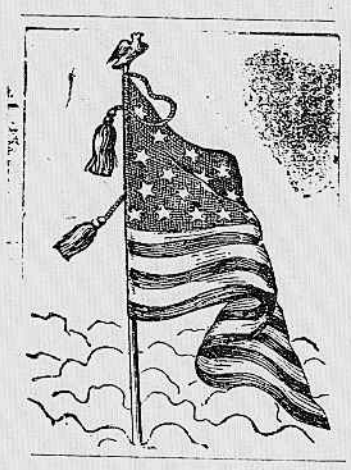

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Our $1.48 Shoe sale of $4.00, $3.00 and $2.50 values was quite a success.

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THE BUCKROE BEACH HOTEL.

Is situated on Hampton Roads in sight of Fort Monroe, where electric cars meet incoming and outgoing steamers. This delightful summer resort will be

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