HE · ALAMANCE GLEANER.

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATA

"Thanks." The man turned abruptly and ran down the steps.
The maid ran back to Jones.

The maid ran back to Jones.

"Why didn't you call me?" he demanded impatiently.

"There wasn't time."

"Did you tell him where she was?"

"Yes. But I shouldn't have told him
if Mr. Norton had not been with Miss
Florence."

Jones ran to the front, dashed out.
eyed the back of the man hastening
down the street, smiled, and returned
own the street, smiled, and returned

down the street, smiled, and returned to his work, or, rather, to the maid. He took her by the shoulder, whirled her about, and shot a look into her eyes that qualled her.

"Always call me hereafter, no mather what the desired here."

always call me nereatter, no mat-ter what I'm doing. That man has never laid eyes on Florence and has no idea what she looks like. Why did you drug my coffee the night of that hall?"

She stepped back.
"And how much did they pay you for letting that doctor send Florence

to Atlantic City? I know everything Hereafter, walk straight. If you play another trick I'll kill you with these

Princess Parlova Attired for the Bal

two hands. And listen and tell this

to your confederates: I always know every move they make; that is why no one is missing from this house. There is a traitor. Let them find him if they

can. Will you walk straight, or will you leave?"
"I—I will walk straight," she faltered. "The money was too big a temptation."

"Yes. And more to stay here. But this is the first bit of dishonest work

scare you. You've witnessed enoug to know that it's life and death i this 'icuse. Now run along."

At the Garden Jim and Florence sauntered among the crowd, not hav-

"What is it?"
"Olga Perigon" is yonder in a box."
"Very well; let us go and sit with
her. Is she alone?"
"Apparently. But don't you think

"Apparently. But don't you think we'd better go elsewhere?"

"My dear young man," said Fiorence with mock loftiness, "Oiga Perigoff has written me down as a simple young fool, and that is why, sooner or later, I'm going to put the shee on the other foot. You and Jones have coddled me long enough. Inasmuch as I am the stake they are playing for. I intend to have something

ing for, I intend to have something more than a speaking part in the

play,"
"All right; you're the admiral," he said with pretended lightness.

So the two of them joined their subtle enemy, conscious of a tingle of zest as they did so. On her part, the countess was always suspicious of this sleepy-eyed reporter. She never could tell how much he knew. But

of Florence she was reasonably cer-tain; and so long as she could fool the pretty infant the suspicions of the reporter were a negligible quan-

"Sh!" whispered Jim.
"What is it?"

"Did they give it to you?"

ball?"

"That is in town?"

CHAPTER XIX.

A Blank Sheet of Paper. A Blank Sheet of Paper.
Florence was a fortnight in recovering from the shock of her experience at the masked ball of the Princess Parlova, who, by the way, disappeared from New York shortly after the fire, no doubt because of her fear of the Black Hundred. The fire did not destroy the house, but most of the furnishings were so thoroughly drenched by water that they were practically ruined. Her coming and going were a nine days' wonder, and then the public found something else to talk about.

Norton was a constant visitor at the Hargreave place. There was to him a

Hargreave place. There was to him a new interest in that mysterious house, with its hidden panels, its false floors, its secret tunnels; but he treated Jones upon the same basis as hitherto. One thing, however: He felt a sense of security in regard to Florence such as he had not felt before. So, between assignments, he rar out to Riverdale and did what he could to amuse his sweetheart. Later, they took short rides in the runabout, and at length she became as lively as she had ever

But often she would catch Norton "What makes you frown like that?"

"Was I frowning?" innocently enough.
"I find you this way a dozen times
in an afternoon. What is the matter?
Are they after you again?"
"Heavens, no! I'm only a vague is-

sue. They will not bother me so long as I do not bother them. It has dwindled into a game of truce."
"Do you think so?" eying him curi-

"Why, yes."

"What's the use of trying to fool me, Jim? If they haven't been after you, you are sensing a presage of evil. I'm not a child any longer. Haven't I been through enough to make me a woman? Sometimes I feel very old."

"To me you are the most charming.

"To me you are the most charming in all this wide world. No, you're not a child any longer. You are a woman, brave and patient; and I know that I could trust you with any secret I have or own. But sometimes a person may have a secret which is not his and which he hasn't any right to dis-

She became silent for awhile. "I ate money," she said. "I hate it, "It's mighty comfortable to have it

around sometimes." he countered. "As in my case, for instance. If I were poor and had to work no one would bother me."

"I would!" he declared, laughing.
"Come; let's throw off moods and go into town for tea at the Rose Garden;

and if you feel strong enough we'll trip the light fantastic."

They had been gone from the house less than an hour when a man ran up the steps of the veranda and rang the bell. Jones being busy at the rear of the house, the maid came to the

"Is Miss Hargreave in?" the stranger asked.
"No," abruptly. The door began to close ever so slowly.
"Do you know where I can find

The maid eyed him with covert keenporter was with Florence, said: "I believe she is at the Rose Garden this afternoon."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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the while each mind outy with deeper concerns.

When the man in search of Florence eventually atrived and asked the manager of the garden if he knew Miss Hargreave by sight the manager pointed toward the box. The man wound his way in and out of the idlers and by the time he reached the box Jim and Florence had made their departure. The man bowed, approached, and asked if she was Miss Hargreave. For a moment the countiess suspected a trap. Then it appealed to her mind that if there was no trap it might be well to pose as Florence, if only to learn what the outcome might be.

"Yes. What is wanted?" she usked. The man took a letter from his

The man took a letter from his pocket and handed it to Olgd, saying: "Give this to your father. He knows how to read it."

how to read it."

Before she could reply the man had turned and was hurrying away.
Olga opened the note, her heart beating furiously. It was utterly blank. At first she thought it was a hoax. Then she happened to remember that there was such a-thing as invisible ink. At last! Hargreave was alive; this letter settled all doubt in her mind on this question. Alive! her mind on this question. Alive!
And not only that, but the girl and Jones were evidently in communica-tion with him. She summoned a waiter, made a secret sign, and he bowed and approached. She slipped, the letter into his hand and whispered: "Show that at the cave to-morrow. It is in invisible ink and meant for Hargreave."

"He's alive?"
"Positively."
"Very well." The waiter bowed and

"Very well." The waiter bowed and strolled away nonchalantly.

Braine was in Boston over night, otherwise the countess would have taken the mysterious note at once to him. She remained for perhaps a quarter of an hour longer and than left the garden. She would have taken the letter to her own apartment but for the fact that the chemicals needed were hidden in the cave. were hidden in the cave.

were hidden in the cave.

Now it happened that Florence went
out for her early ride the next morning, and crossing a field she saw a
man with a bundle under his arm.
The sun struck his profile and limned
it plainly, and Florence uttered a low
cry. The man had not observed her.
So, very quietly, she slipped from the horse, tethered it to a tree, and started after the man to learn what he was doing so far from the city. She would never forget that face. She had seen it that dreadful night when the note had lured her into the hands of her enemies. The face belonged to the man who had impersonated her father. It occurred to her that she might just as well do a little detective work on her own hook. She had passed through so many terrifying episodes

that she was beginning to crave for the excitement, strange as this may seem. Like a gambler who has once played for high stakes, she no longer found pleasure in thimbles and needles and pins. She followed the man with and pins. She followed the man with no little skill and at length saw him approach a knoll, stoop, apparently press a spring, and a hole suddenly yawned. The man vanished quickly, and the spot took on again its virginal appearance. A cave. Florence had the patience to wait. By and by the man appeared again and slunk away.

When she was sure that he was be.

away. When she was sure that he was beyond range, she came out from the she had come there. When Braine place of concealment crept up the reached the girl and pulled her into knoll, and searched about for the magie the launch Jim saw her face plainly. handle of this strange door. Diligence

rewarded her, and she soon found herself in a large, musty, earth-smelling cave. Loot was scattered about, and there were boxes and chairs and a large chest. Men evidently met here, possibly after some desperate adventure against society. She found nothing to reward her hardihood, and as she was in the act of moving to-"Well, remember what I have said.
Another misstep and I'il make an end to you. Don't think I'm trying to

ward the cave's door she beheld with terror that it was moving! She was near the chest at that moment. The cave was not a deep one. There was no tunnel, only a wall. Resolutely she raised the lid of the chest, stepped inside, and drew the lid down. She was just in time. The door opened and three men entered, talking volubly. They felt perfectly secure in talking as loudly as they pleased. To Florence it seemed almost impossible that they did not hear the thunder of her heart? Strain her ears as she might, she could gather but little of what they said, except:

"If Hargreave had this paper we might all be put on the defensive. To an outsider it is a blank paper. But the boss will be able to read it. . The speaker moved away from the vicinity of the chest and she heard

no more.

Very deftly Florence raised the lid Very deftly Florence raised the lid-just enough to peep out. The man who had been talking was putting the note in his hip pocket. As he turned toward the chest he set down on the scapbox immediately in front of the chest. An inspiration came to the girl, an exceedingly daring one. She took her liberty in her hands as she ex-ecuted the deed. But the dimness of the cave aided her. When she crouch-ed down again the magic paper was hers.

hers.

It seemed hours to her before the men left the cave. As she heard the hidden door jar in closing she raised the lid and stepped out, breathing deeply. The paper she had purioined was indeed blank, but Jones or Jim would know what to do with it. And wouldn't they be surprised when she told them what she had accomplished all alone? Her exultation was of short duration. She heard the whine of the door on its hinges. The men were returning. Why?

They were returning because they had discovered a woman's shoeprint

They were returning because they had discovered a woman's shoeprint outside. It pointed toward the cave, freshly, and there was none coming away. To reenter the chest would be foolhardy. It would be the first place the men would look. She glanced about desperately. She saw but one chance, the well. And even while the door was swinging inward, letting the brilliant sunshine enter, she summoned up the courage and let herself down into the well, which proved to be nothing more nor less than an underground river!

The men came in with a rush. They upset boxes, looked into the chest, and

derground river!

The men came in with a rush. They upset boxes, looked into the chest, and the man who was evidently in command saxed down the well shaking

his head. Their search was thorough, but they found no one. And at length they began to reason that perhaps a woman had got as far as the door and then turned away, walking on the

turf.

Meantime Florence was borne along by the swift current of the river, which gained in swiftness every moment. From time to time she bumped along the world walls with the same to like the rocky walls, but she clung to life valiantly. In ten minutes she was swept to the other side of the hill, into the rapids; but the blue sky was overhead, she was out in the familian



For a Moment the Countess Suspected

world again. On, on she was carried. Even though she was half dead, she could hear the roar of a falls somewhere in advance.

Braine thought he really had a clue to the treasure, and with his usual promptness he set about to learn if it was worth anything. He procured a launch and began to prowl about, us-ing a pole as a feeler. All the while he was being closely watched by Norton, who had concluded to hang onto Braine's trail till he found something worthy of note. Braine was disguised, but this time Jim was not to be fooled. But what was he looking for, wondered the reporter? Braine continued to pole along, sometimes pausing to look over the gunwale down into the wa-ter. In raising his head after the last investigation he discerned something struggling in the water, about three hundred yards away. The current leisurely brought the object into full

an in the water and wondered how

the launch Jim saw her face plainly.

He flew from his vantage point, found a skiff, and started after Braine. "By the Lord Harry!" murmured the rogue. "Well, they can talk of manna from heaven, but this is what I call luck. Florence Hargreave, out of nowhere, into my arms! The of luck has cast another horse

He had c flask in his pocket, and he forced some of the biting spirits



Found Herself In a Large, Musty Cave down the girl's throat. She opened

her eyes.
"Well, my beauty?" Florence eyed him wildly, not quite inderstanding where he had come

from.
"I don't know how you got here,"
he said; "and I don't care. But here
we are together at last. Where is
your father?"
"I—I don't know," dazedly.

"Better think quickly," he warned.
"I want lucid answers to my questions, or back you go into the water. I'm about at the end of my rope. I've been beaten too many times, my girl, to have any particular love for you. Now, where is your father?" "I don't know; I have never seen

Braine laughed.

And Jim's boat ran afoul some rocks and into the water he went. He had not attracted Braine's attention, fortunately. He began to swim toward the drifting launch.

"Where have they hidden that

money?"
"I don't know."
"Well, well; I've given you your chance. You'll have to try your luck with the water again.' Florence, weak as she was, set her

lips.
"You don't ask for mercy?" he said banteringly.
"I should be wasting my breath to ask for mercy from such a monster as you are," she answered quickly. "That damned Hargreave nerve!"

he snarled.

He rolled up his sleeves and stepped toward her. She braced herself but did not turn her eyes from his. Sud-denly, from nowhere at all, came a pair of hands. One clutched the gunwale and the other laid hold of Braine. A quick pull followed, and Braine began to topple. But even as ne tell he managed to fling filmself atop his assailant; and it was only when the struggle began in the water that ne recognized the reporter. All the devil in him came to the surface and ne fought with the flerceness of a tiger to kill, kill, kill. In nearly every in stance this meddling reporter had checkmated him. This time one or the other of them should stay in the water.

Norton recognized that he had a large order before him to disable Braine. The recognition between them was now frank and absolute; there could never again be any diplo matic sidestepping.
"You're a dead man, Norton!"
panted Braine, as he reached for the

reporter's throat.

Norton said nothing, but struck the

hand aside. For a moment they both went under. They came up sputter-ing, each trying for a hold. It was a terribly enervating struggle. Florence could do nothing. The

MARY ISABEL BRUSH The noted magazine writer who was married recently to Pierce C. Williams at the Little Church Around the Cor-

ner in New York, after many exciting

IN WEST.

Allies in the West Seem to Be Waiting

For Outcome of Big Effort By

through Serbia.

Excluding active military opera

to round up labor sufficient to produce

munitions commensurate with the tre

agitation doubtless will increase the productivity of labor in general.

DISCLAIMS RESPONSIBILITY.

dermany Says Neutral Lives on Ships Sunk Not Subject to Claims.

What the government proposes to do with the liquor problem probably

will not be disclosed until Parliamen

Reject Woman Suffrage.

bassy issued a statement charging that no warning shot was fired as a signal for the vessel to heave to a is custom-ary in such cases. A report to the treasury department says a warning shot was fired and unheeded."

Nothing So Good for a Cough or Cold.

German Embassy, quoting

mendous demand, and the tempe

programming account of the programming

drift away from the fighting men. Once she tried to reach Braine with the pole he had been using, but failed From the shore came another poat For awhile she could not tell whether it contained friends or enemies it was terrible to be forced to wait, absolutely helpless. When she heard the newcomers call encouragingly to Braine she know then that the brave fight of her sweetheart was going to

come to naught. She knew a little about motors. She threw on the power and headed straight toward the rowboat. The men shouted at her, but she did not alter her course. The rowboat had its sides crushed in and the men went piling into the water. "Jim," she cried.

Norton suddenly flung off Braine and began to swim madly for the motor-boat, which Florence had brought about. Even then it was only by the barest luck in the world that Norton managed to catch the gunwale. The rest of it was simple. When they finally reached a haven, Florence, oddof their line, the Allied armies as a whole appear to be awaiting the outly enough, thought of the horse she had left tethered nine miles from th stables. She laughed hysterically.
"I guess he won't die. We can sene someone out for him. Now, for heav

come of Russia's gigantic plan to force the Carpathian barrier. Germany is believed to be pouring troops into Hungary, even to the ex-tent of weakening her forces in Flanders and Vienna notes the presence and recounts the success of German en's sake, how did you get into this? and Austrian troops in the Laboroz Valley.
There is less talk in England, of



The Magic Paper Was Hers.

Washington,—Government officials ook under consideration a statement Where were you? What have you been up to?" with tender brusqueness "I wanted to do a little detective work of my own," she faltered. an official message from the Berlin Foreign Office in which responsibility was disclaimed for the loss of any neutral lives on board the British "It looks as if you had done it You infant! Will you never learn to keep outside this muddle? It's man's work." steamer Falaba, recently sunk by a German submarine The claim is set up by Germany that the Falaba, as well as other British

Florence, thoroughly weakened her long immersion in the water, be gan to weep silently.
"You poor child. I'm a brute!"
he comforted her.

Later that day, at home, she re-embered the blank paper.
"I stole this from one of the men in the cave. He said this blank pa-per would probably save father." Jim took it. "Hm! Invisible ink, and it's had a fine washing."

"But maybe it is waterproof." "Maybe it is. Anyhow, Miss Sher lock, we'll show it to Jones and see what he says."

(To be continued) LAND OF THE LONG LEAF PINE

Complains of Treatment at San Juan. Washington.—Investigation of the circumstances under which American orts at San Juan, P. R. opened fire on the German steamer Oldenwald and allged undue detenton of the vessel by port authorities has been requested of the state department by the German embassy here. The embassy issued a statement charging that Short Paragraphs of State News That Have Been Condensed for Busy People of the State.

Charlotte will celebrate May 20th this year. Fire did \$900 damage to the hom

of H. Petre of Askeville. The Chapman-Alexander revival low in progress at Charlotte.

Randolph county commissioners have completed plans for a new \$15,000 jatl at Asheboro.

ANOTHER GERMAN RAIDER ARRIVES

KRONPRINZ WILWELM REACHES NEWPORT NEWS AFTER LONG SEA RAID

DESTROYED MERCHANTMEN

Slipped in By British Warships an Captain Says He Can Go Out the Same Way.

Newport News, Vs.—Steaming her way at full speed, passing four Allied warships off the Virginia capes in the early hours of the morning, the German converted cruiser Kronprins Wilhelm, another of the remarkable merant raiders of the South Seas, arrived in this port and asked for fuel and

supplies.

'The Kronprinz Wilhelm, many times reported destroyed, made this port in almost helpless condition, with less than 25 tons of coal and only scanty provisions for her crew of 500 men and 61 prisoners from British merchant ships sunk in the South Atlantic. The 15,000-ton cruiser came with a record of 15 merchant ships of the enemy captured, 14 of them sunk, nine British, four French and one Norwegian. The French and one Norwegian. The British ship Chasehill, captured, was allowed to proceed, taking to shore more than \$60 prisoners from previous raids. The value of the ships and cargoes destroyed officers of the Wilhelm estimated at \$7,000,000.

Following in the wake of the interned Prins Eitel Friedrich which arrived here about a received as a first of the same transfer.

arrived here about a month ago after similar thrilling and effective war op-erations for the German arms, the GERMANY SENDS TROOPS Kronprinz Withelm came dashing bravely through a lane of enemy warships and her commander Lieutenant Captain Paul Thierfelder, formerly navigating officer of the German cruiser Karlsruhe, said, "we got in without being seen by the enemy and we can go out the same way."

Most of these were sent to South American ports at various times on Kronprinz Wilhelm came dashing WILL AID AUSTRIA EVEN TO EX-TENT OF WEAKENING FORCES

American ports at various times on German ships which met the raider in response to wireless call. The sixty-one one board who were landed here are British sailors taken from the London-Although the French are conducting a sustained offensive be-tween the Meuse and the Mozelle in steamship Tamar, destroyed March 25 and Coleby, destroyed March 27 last. The toll of destruction credited the Kronprinz Wilhelm include the followan effort to dislodge 'the Germans from St. Mihlel, the southermost point

ing vessels:

British steamer Indian Prince,
sunk September 4, 1914.

British steamer La Correntina,
sunk October 7, 1914.

French bark Union, sunk October 28, 1914.

French bark Anne de Britagne, sunk November 21, 1914. British steamer Bellevue, sunk De-

ember 4, 1914. French steamer Mont Agel, sunk the spring advance in France and December 4, 1914. Belgium and an increasing apprecia-tion of the task Russia is attempting. This leads to a belief in some quarters that the Allies in the west,, reckoning British steamer Hemisphere, sunk December 28, 1914. British steamer Potario, sunk Janu-

ary 10, 1915. on the heavy cost incident to smash-ing the German line there, perhaps may seek only to hold their ground, British steamer Highland Bree sunk January 14, 1915.

British schodner Wilfred M., sunk
January 14, 1915. in the belief that the Russians will invade Hungary, ultimately to join hands with the Allied forces working

Norwegian bark Somatha, sunk February 5, 1915.
French passenger steamer Guade-loupe, sunk February 23, 1915.
British steamer Tamar, sunk March tions, the question of munitions and

alcohol dominate the public mind in Great Britain. Lord Kitchener, Sec-retary for War, named a committee 25, 1915. British steamer Coleby, sunk march 27, 1915.

British steamer Chasehill, sunk February 22, 1915. ANXIOUS TO LEAVE TAMPICO

Three Hundred Americans Have Ap-Washingotn .- Three hundred unam-Washingoth.—Three hundred unamployed Americans have appealed to the state department for transportation from Tampico to the United States. The situation there was reported officially to be serious. Food is scarce and an early stack on the city is expected.

Rear Admiral Capterton with the cruises.

cruiser Washington went to Tampico from Vera Cruz on his own initia-tive to join the gunboats Petrel and depend on the general himself.

Great Commercial Congress to Meet.
Washington.—The sixth annual convention of the Southern Commercial
Congress, to be held in Muskogee,
Oklahoma, the last week in this month
will be presided over by Senator Duncan U. Fletcher, of Florida, president
of the organization and will be need merchantmen, were armed and that military necessity made it impossible for the submarine to give any longer of the organization, and will be par-ticipated in by representatives of na-tional and international organizations, bringing to one platform the most im-port leaders of constructve thought in Hartrd, Conn.—A woman suffrage amendment was rejected by the Con-necticut house of representatives 124 the fields of agriculture, immigration, municipal efficiency and foreign trade ever assembled in this country.

> McAdoo Says Prosperity is Here. Washington.—Declaring that only liness prevented him from accepting the invitation of the Westche County Democratic Club of its ban-quet in New York, Secretary McAdoo wrote President Van Cortlandt of the club saying the national prosperity "now planted upon secure economic "now planted upon secure eco foundations' is becoming mor-nounced and widely diffused

day.
"The financial and economic sit ation in the United States," the lett

have completed plans for a new \$15900 jail at Asheboro.

Fifty carloads of sweet potatoes
gveraging in value over \$500, have
been shipped from Catawba county
this spring.

Rutledge & Co's lumber mill at
Kinston which has been suspended
since early in September, has resumed operations with about 50 men at
the plant and 30 in the timber woods.

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since early in September, has resumed operations with about 50 men at
thought representation obtainable so as
to get rid of it with the least deboots dere are many who
consider Chamberlain's Cough Remday unsurpassed. Mrs. J. Boroff.
Elidia. Ohio, says , "Ever since my
daughter Ruth was cured of a severe cold by Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy two years ago, I have felt
kindly disposed toward the manufacturers of that preparation. I
the plant and 30 in the timber woods.

In the least demoves Hard, Soft and Calloused
Lumps and Blemishes from horses;
Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stifles,
Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs,
Sprains,



STEPHEN T. MATHER

GERMAN CRUISER INTERNS

COMMANDER MAX THIERICHENS MAKES ANNOUNCEMENT-EX-PECTED HELP TO ARRIVE

Prins Eital is Taken to Norfolk Navy Yards Where She Will Remain Until War is Over.

Newport News, Va.—Commander Thierichens of the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, asked the United States Gevernment through port authorities here to intern his ship and crew for the war. Up to the last moment the German skipper kept up the appearance of being ready for a dash to sea.

The commerce raider has made her last cruise of the war. She was taken to the Norfolk Navy Yard across Hampton Roads from the ship yard here where she has been laid up since limping into port on March 10 after the remarkable commerce-destroying voyage from the Orient during which

the remarkable commerce-destroying voyage from the Orient during which she sent the American ship William P. Frys to the bottom.

Commander Thierichens notified the Washington Gevernment through Collector of Customs Hamilton of his decision to intern rather than "deliver crew and ship to fruitless and certain destruction" by British and Franch

destruction" by British sid French warships waiting off to Virginia Capes to destroy them. The German captain delivered his announcement is writing when Col-lector Hamilton boarded the Eitel Friedrich with an imperative notice from the Washington Government that the time for his stay in this port would expire at midnight and that he must leave American waters by 4 o'clock next morning. Before the cus-toms collector had a chance to deliver the message from Washington Cot mander Thierichens handed to hi the written announcement of his d

After conferences between Rear Admiral Beatty, commandant of the Norfolk Navy Yard, "Rear Admiral Helm of the battleship Alabama and Collector Hamilton actual interment of the Prinz Eitel was accomplished, the searaider was taken to the Navy Yard at Portsmouth, Va. There breech blocks of her guns were removed and connecting rods of her engines were

"I inform you I intend to intern S. M. S. Prinz Eitel Friedrich. The relief I expected appear not to arrive in time so the number and force of the time so the number and force of the enemy cruisers watching the entrance of the bay makes to me impossible the dash for the open sea with any hope of success. I have decided not to deliver crew and ship to fruitless and certain destruction. Being obliged for the courtesy shown by all United States authorities I am expecting your orders.

your orders.
"I have sent the same information to Rear Admiral Helm, U. S. S. Alabama. Respectfully, "THIERICHENS."

ATLANTIC FLEET IN THE ROADS

Seventeen -Shipe Under Admiral Seventeen Shipe Under Admiral Fietcher.—Purther Practice.
Washington.—Seventeen battelships of the Atlantic fleet steamed into Hampton Roads, fresh fram maneuvers off the Cuban coast which Admiral Fletcher reported showed gratifying results. In all Admiral Fletcher had 54 war craft and auxiliaries under his command during the maneuvers.

command during the maneurers.

The batischips which soon will be joined by the Delaware and Georgia will complete target practice on the Southern Drill Grounds and will sail for New York May 8, where their

Joint maneuvers planned by the ge ral board of the navy and the ar War College will begin May 18 and May 30. Problems to be worked ou

involve naval assaults on the defences of New York harbor. President Wilson probably will review the ficel at New York. Relief in Six Hours

Distressing Kidney and Bladd
Disease relieved in six hours it
the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AME!
ICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is
great surprise on account of it
exceeding promptness in relievin
pain in bladder, kidneys and ha
in male or female. Relieves rete
tion of water almost immediate
if you want quick relief and cu
this is the remedy. Sold by Gr
ham Drug Co. adv.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GLEANE