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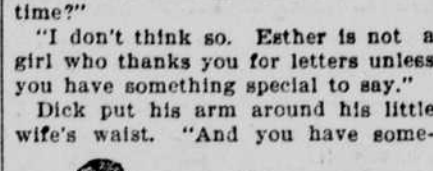
CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

"Mr. Ayler is here, my lord," he said. "Will your lordship see him?"  
 "Certainly, of course," exclaimed his lordship. "Show him here at once."  
 The man retired, and in a minute or two returned with Dick, who said "Good-morning" to his uncle, with an air of cheerful civility.  
 "H'gh," grunted the old lord, "morning. Well?"  
 "Well, sir," said Dick, "I have thought the matter over, and although I have not, and never have had, any wish to go to India, I have decided that it will be best for me to accept the appointment you were good enough to get for me."  
 "Oh—er. I'm glad you've come to your senses at last," said the old lord, a shade more graciously. "Well, you had better go and see Barry Boynton about it—that will be the best. And then you'll have to get your affairs put in order, make your will, and all that."  
 "I have made my will," said Dick, promptly, "although it's true I hadn't very much to make it for."  
 "Ah! that's good—those things ought always to be done before they are wanted. By-the-bye, Dick, are you hard up, or anything of that kind? Do you want any money?"  
 "No, sir, thanks. I could do with a hundred or two, of course—who couldn't? But I am not in debt, or anything of that sort."  
 The old lord caressed his white mustache and looked at his heir with a sort of comical wonder. "Pon my soul," he remarked, "I can't tell how you do it."  
 "Eh?" said Dick, not understanding, and, in fact, not interested in his uncle's thoughts.  
 "Well, how you do it. Expensive regiment—flat in Palace Mansions—Riviera, and all the rest."  
 Dick shrugged his shoulders. "Well, sir, I don't owe a penny in the world. I give you my word."  
 "Ah! Mrs. Harris must be a young lady of very moderate desires," said Lord Ayler, lighting another cigarette. "Have one?"  
 "No, thank you, sir," returned Dick. "And what will become of Mrs. Harris when you are gone to India, eh?" the old man asked, with a great air of interest.  
 "Well, sir," said Dick, "I always make it a rule never to talk about my friends' private affairs, even when I happen to know them."  
 "You won't tell me," Lord Ayler chuckled. "Oh! very well, very well—never mind. I can take a hint as well as anybody."  
 "When it suits your purpose," Dick's thoughts ran, as he watched the handsome, wicked old face.  
 Then he got up from his chair. "If you don't want me any longer, sir, I will go and pay my respects to my lady. By-the-bye, I hope you are less anxious about her than you were a short time ago."  
 Lord Ayler jumped up in a fury and stamped his gouty foot hard upon the floor. "Damn," he cried, "that woman is like an India-rubber ball, and as hard as nails into the bargain."  
 "Then she is better," said Dick, with an air of profound and anxious interest.  
 "Better! Damn," the old savage cried, "she's outrageously well, sir. Damn, her healthiness is positively aggressive."  
 "But that must be a great relief to your mind, sir," said Dick, with perfect gravity.  
 "Relief!" the other echoed, then seemed to recollect himself a little. "Ah! yes, yes, of course—to be sure. Well, go and see her. I dare say you will find her in the boudoir."

Dick felt himself dismissed with a wave of the old lord's hand, and being never very anxious to remain in his presence, he betook himself away, and went to find her ladyship. But Lady Ayler was not in the house—had, in fact, been gone out some time before he reached it. So Dick jumped into a cab and went back to Palace Mansions to Dorothy, who met him with a new idea.  
 "Dick, darling," she said, "I know that you are worrying about me, and what I shall do when you are gone, and I have thought of something."  
 "Yes. Have you thought that, after all, it would be safe for you to go right out and risk everything?"  
 "No, because you do not go till September, and by then I shall have got very near to the time. No, it is not that at all; but you will have leave until you sail, won't you?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Then might we not go to the sea for a month? I am pining for a breath of sea air, and it will be good for you, too."  
 "That is easy enough. Where shall we go? Tenby—or would you rather be nearer to Gravesend?"  
 "We could not go to any of the places near Gravesend, Dick—I should be meeting people there."  
 "Yes; but we might go to Overstrand or Cromer, or go down to one of the little, quiet places near Ramsgate. Why, if you like, we might even go to Ramsgate or Margate itself."  
 "I don't in the least care where," Dorothy replied. "But what I wanted to say is this—you remember my cousin, Esther Brand?"  
 "I've heard you speak of her."

"Well, when you are gone would you let me write to her and ask her to come and stay with me till I am ready to come after you? She is young and kind, and I am very fond of her, and altogether it would be very different for me than if I had nobody except Barbara."  
 "My dearest, you shall do exactly as you think best about that," Dick said, without hesitation. "It is a good idea, and if she is nice and won't worry you about being married in this way—"  
 "She won't know, dear," Dorothy cried. "I shall show her my marriage-lines, and say that you are gone and that I am going to join you as soon as I can."  
 "She will be sure to ask my regiment."  
 "Not at all. Besides, you are going out to an appointment, are you not?"  
 "Yes, true. Well, then, do as you think best about it," he said. "Of course, I shall be a great deal easier in my mind, and then she will be able to see you off and all that. Oh! yes, it will be a very good thing in every way."  
 Dorothy clapped her hands together and laughed quite jocosely. "Oh! Dick dear," she cried, "I'm so glad you don't mind—I feel quite brave about being left now. I do wish, though, that you could see Esther. She is so tall and strong, very handsome, smooth, dark hair and great dark eyes—quite a girl who ought to be called Esther or Olive. And then she has always been rich, and for five years she has been absolutely her own mistress, and has traveled about everywhere."  
 "Won't she think it odd that you have never written to her all this time?"  
 "I don't think so. Esther is not a girl who thanks you for letters unless you have something special to say."  
 Dick put his arm around his little wife's waist. "And you have some-

"DAMME!" HE CRIED.  
 thing very, very special to tell her, haven't you?" he said tenderly, then cried with an uncontrollable burst of anguish, "Oh! my love, my love, you don't know—you will never know what it will cost me to go away and leave you just now, when you will want me most of all."  
 "Never mind, Dick," she said bravely. "I am not afraid."  
 Looking at her, he saw that she spoke the truth and only the truth—her eyes met his, clear and true, and the smile which played about her sweet mouth was not marred by any expression of the agony which she had suffered during the few previous days. A week ago she had been more Dick's sweetheart than his wife; now she was not only his wife, but had also in her eyes the proud light of motherhood—  
 "Filled was her soul with love and the dawn of an opening heaven."



CHAPTER XIX.  
 HERE is no need for me to tell of the month which Dick and his wife passed together in a secluded little watering place on Norfolk coast, nor of the scramble which Dick had at the last to get ready for the appointed day of sailing for the shining east. It is enough to say that after an agonized parting he tore himself away, and Dorothy found herself left alone in the pretty flat, face to face with the sorest trial of her life.  
 A week before she had written to her cousin, Esther Brand, but she had had no reply. That had not surprised her much, for Esther was a restless soul, never so happy as when moving about from place to place. Apart from that, London is scarcely the place to look for rich and idle people in September, and Dorothy had addressed her letter to her cousin's bankers, knowing that it would be the surest and probably the quickest way of finding her. But when Dick was gone Dorothy began to get very anxious for a letter from Esther, to watch for the post, and to wonder impatiently what Esther could possibly have done with herself and whether she had got her letter or not. But for several days there was still silence, and at last, just when Dorothy was beginning to despair, it came.  
 "Here is your letter, Miss Dorothy," cried Barbara, hurrying into the room with it.  
 "Oh, Barbara!" Dorothy cried, excitedly.  
 In a moment she had torn it open

and was reading it aloud to Barbara. "Oh, it is from Russia. Fancy Miss Brand being in Russia, Barbara, and she says:  
 "My Very Dear Little Dorothy: So you are married! I can hardly believe it—indeed, since having your letter this morning I have been saying to myself over and over again, 'Dorothy Stroe is married—little Dorothy has got married,' and still I do not in the least realize it. So you are very happy, of course, and you are going to have a baby—that is almost an 'of course' also. And your husband has got a good appointment in India which he does not dare refuse. That looks like bread-and-cheese and kisses, my dear little cousin. However, not that money makes any real difference to one's happiness, and so long as you love him and he loves you, nothing else matters, money least of all. But why, my dear, have you waited so long before you told me of your new tie? I have wondered so often where you were and what had become of you, and about four months ago I wrote to the old house and had your letters returned by a horrid young man, David Stevenson, whom I disliked always beyond measure. He informed me that you had left immediately after dear auntie's death, and that he did not know your present address. I felt a little anxious about you, but eventually I relieved to find that you were evidently not going to marry that detestable young man, who is, I have no doubt, all that is good and estimable and affluent, but whom, as I said, I have never liked.  
 "Well, my dear child, you must let me be godmother to the baby when it comes that I may spend as much money over its corals and bells as I should have done over a wedding-gift to you. As for coming to you—my darling child, of course I shall come straight back, and help Barbara to make up to you for the temporary loss of your spouse. I gather from your letter that he is all that is good and kind and brave, to say nothing of being handsome and loving and true—you lucky little girl!  
 "Expect me when you see me, dear, which will be as soon as I can possibly get myself to London. If I were on the other side of the frontier I could pretty nearly fix both day and time. As it is, I can only say that I will lose no time in being with you, and I will stick to you till I see you safe on board the P. and O. steamer."  
 "My love to Barbara—how she and I will yarn together over the old place and the old days!—and much love to you, dear little woman."  
 "From your always affectionate  
 "ESTHER."

This letter in itself was enough to put Dorothy into the wildest and gayest of spirits, and Barbara was almost as much delighted; for, truth to tell, the old servant had looked forward with no little dismay to the prospect of supporting her loved young mistress through her hour of loneliness and trial, and was therefore greatly relieved to find that the responsibilities of the situation would fall upon the strong and capable shoulders of Miss Esther Brand instead of lying upon her own weaker ones.  
 "It is so good and sweet and dear of Esther," Dorothy repeated, over and over again. "Just like her to throw everything else aside on the chance of being able to do a good turn to some one in need. Now I don't feel half so nervous as I did."  
 "Nor I," echoed Barbara, speaking out of her very heart; then she added with a significant smile, "Miss Esther never could abide David Stevenson—neither could I."  
 Dorothy could not help laughing. "Ah! I think you were all just a little hard on David. I didn't want to be Mrs. David, it is true. But apart from that, I don't see that there was so much amiss with him."  
 (To be continued.)

THE KLIPSPRINGER.

Its Mountain Climbing Is the Perfection of Wild Life.  
 The klipspinger, or klipbok, as it is often called by the colonists, seems, like the chamois of Europe, to be created for no other purpose than to complete and adorn a mountain landscape, says the Spectator. Although smaller than its distant cousin of the snowy Alps, the klipspinger yields neither to it nor to any other mountain dweller in the world in the ease with which it can get about the most difficult and dangerous rocks and precipices. To watch a pair of these little antelopes bounding with the elasticity of a piece of India rubber up and down the precipitous face of some yawning cliff or sheer mountain wall, or on to pinnacles and ledges that might startle even a Rocky mountain goat, displaying the while a coolness and lack of fear born of countless generations of a climbing ancestry, is to watch the very perfection of wild life upon the mountains. Certainly in all South Africa there is no more charming or wonderful sight than the klipspinger amid its own wild mountains, kloofs and kranzes. About two feet in height at the shoulder—sometimes a trifle more—the klipspinger is a sturdily built little buck. The ram carries short, sharp, penard-like horns about four inches in length; the ewe is hornless. One great peculiarity of the klipbok lies in its olive-brown coat, which is thick and very brittle to the touch. Each hair is hollow and the whole coat is singularly light and elastic. Among the colonists and especially the Boers the hair of the klipspinger is, in consequence, in great demand for stuffing saddles. The legs are robust, as they need to be; the patterns singularly stiff and rigid, while the tiny hoofs are hollow, somewhat jagged at the edges, and exactly adapted for obtaining foothold on the most difficult mountain sides.

STARTED BY THE PRESIDENT  
 Gates of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition Thrown Open.  
 GIVEN A GRAND SEND-OFF.

President McKinley Presses the Button That Starts the Machinery and Sends Words of Congratulation—Addresses by the Governor of Nebraska and Other Distinguished Visitors.

The formal opening of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition occurred with such imposing pomp and pageantry as befitted the completion of an enterprise in which the hopes and labors of a mighty people are entwined. The opening exercises occupied nearly two hours and it was after 12:30 o'clock when President McKinley added his greeting. A pressure of his finger liberated the electric spark that flashed across the continent and gave life and movement to the silent machinery. The big shaft in the power house turned slowly in its bearings, the dynamo hummed, then sang shrilly as they felt the full force of the mighty current, the band burst into a swelling anthem and exuberant cheers from innumerable throats welcomed the exposition into life.

The multitude that witnessed the event poured into the gates from the early morning. The huge enclosure seemed silent and deserted after the busy activity of the previous days in which an army of workmen had labored day and night to prepare the exposition for its guests.  
 The formal exercises took place at the eastern end of the main court. The speakers occupied an elevated position in the arch of the central pavilion of the east colonnade, being in full view from the seats arranged for the audience on the broad walks surrounding the lagoon. A large stand for the choral had been erected just in front of the place selected for the speakers, the seats being arranged in banks. The chorus and the marine band occupied these seats.  
 It was 11:45 when the line of parade reached the grounds and President Wattles led the long line of guests through the Auditorium gate and to the central pavilion.

When the time came to receive the message of President McKinley the long distance telephone line proved unequal to the emergency for some reason which no one seemed to understand and a hastily improvised telegraph line was run to the central pavilion and Superintendent Umsted attached a box sander to the wire. Seated in a chair with the sander on another chair, Mr. Umsted took the message of the president on his knee. In spite of the awkwardness of the situation the message was transcribed and handed to Governor Holcomb to read. It was as follows:

The cordiality of the invitation extended to me to be present at the opening of your great exposition is deeply appreciated and I more deeply regret that public duties prevent me from leaving the capital at this time.  
 The events of the memorable half century which the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition commemorates are interwoven with the history of the whole nation, and are of surpassing importance. The mighty west affords most striking evidence of the splendid achievements and possibilities of our people. It is a matchless tribute to the energy and endurance of the pioneer, while its vast agricultural development, its progress in manufactures, its advancement in the arts and sciences and in all departments of education and endeavor have been inestimable contributions to the civilization and wealth of the world.  
 Nowhere have the unconquerable determination, self-reliant strength and sturdy manhood of our American citizenship been more forcibly illustrated. In peace or war the men and women of the west have ever been in the vanguard. I congratulate the management upon the magnificent enterprise and assure all who participate in this undertaking of the deep interest which the government has in its success.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.  
 After reading President McKinley's message Governor Holcomb spoke on behalf of the state of Nebraska as follows:

This occasion, the day and the hour, will ever remain memorable in the history of the trans-mississippi country. It marks a most interesting event in the history of this commonwealth and measures a step forward in the progress of our great republic. To the people of Nebraska the ceremonies attending the opening of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition are freighted with special and personal interests of the most impressive character.  
 This day has been anxiously awaited by every patriotic citizen of the state. The inception and successful inauguration of an enterprise, so grand in its scope and freight, as we believe it is, with so much good to the present and future generations, is gratifying alike to all. An exposition donating the ever advancing civilization of the present age, and by a people inhabiting over one-half of the area of the United States and comprising over one-third of its population, held within the boundaries of our great commonwealth, is an honor and a distinction gratifying to our state pride, and for which all Nebrascans are daily appreciative. For five months it will be the great pleasure, as well as a high privilege, for our people to extend with welcome hands and warm hearts a hospitable greeting to the people of all portions of our common country, and to those from other lands who may participate in or visit this magnificent display. We cordially invite all to visit us and view the evidence of the marvelous progress made by the people of the great west in the

material advancement in the industries, arts and sciences; to learn of the wonderful and inexhaustible resources of a country which in extent forms an empire, and whose unparalleled resources when utilized can be made to bless and make happy millions of mankind who may in this vast domain find innumerable opportunities for the establishment of prosperous homes.

Here, gathered by the energy, industry and ingenuity of man, will be found the products of land and sea, of farm and field, of factory and mine, all giving evidence of the wonderful richness of a country yet only partially developed, and displaying the marvelous progress made by its citizens in keeping step with the grand march of civilization throughout the world. The spirit of progress and philanthropy in the upbuilding of an industrial empire in our midst, displayed upon every hand, must challenge the admiration and solicit unstinted praise from all who shall visit us and behold what has been accomplished by these people in scarce one-half century of labor. These are the evidences of the intelligent and well directed efforts of a people who, with a courage that is undaunted and a faith that is undimmed, have wrested from nature's primeval conditions this beautiful land, and established a civilization that will forever bless mankind.

This great exposition celebrates and commemorates no important epoch in the history of the country. It is an epoch in itself. It has grown and assumed shape and form as an expression of the desires of a people to celebrate the development of the resources of a country, the result of their own struggles, labors and final triumphs. It is grander and far more reaching in its scope than the celebration of some anniversary in our country's history. It emphasizes and makes comprehensive the accomplishments of an intelligent, progressive people toward a higher civilization. It is a composite picture of the growth of a people made during the early years of settlement in a new and untried country. It is befitting that as the nineteenth century is drawing to a close, with the fruition of the manifold blessings which have been showered upon the people of the earth during its reign, that we of the western and newer half of the American republic should take an inventory of the stock of great riches which we are possessed in order that we may thereby be the better enabled to assume the duties and responsibilities and to solve the problems of the advancement of the human race that come crowding upon us with the dawning of the twentieth century.

With the force of a proverb it has been said of man "Know thyself," and with greater emphasis may it be declared, "Know thy country." Study its structure as formed by divine hands. Know its rivers and mountains, its forests and prairies, its valleys and plains, its climate and soil. Learn of its hidden treasures of gold and silver, of coal and iron; its productive fields of grain and grasses, of vegetables and fruits, its plains of rich grazing for horses, cattle and sheep. Inform yourself of the cities and towns, of telegraphs and telephones, of railways and steamboats, of the ever pulsing arteries of commerce, the facilities for exchange of the products of man's ingenuity and industry, and a faint conception will be gained of the present greatness and future possibilities of this magnificent trans-mississippi country.

As this beautiful exposition city, with its thousands of exhibits, representing every branch of industry, pleading to the eye and inspiring to the mind, has sprung into existence in so short a period as if by magic, so has the trans-mississippi country developed in the last half century with marvelous rapidity. This has been accomplished by the courage and untiring energy of those who have peopled its broad domains. The evidences here witnessed of the advancement of the people and the development of the country's resources inspire within us, a spirit of thankfulness that God has given us so goodly a land, to be made beautiful and to fructify for the enjoyment and benefit of mankind.

Though young in years we of the west ask no allowance on the score of age, but challenge investigation and comparison with improvements made by countries of maturer years, confident that no unfavorable impression of us will result therefrom. In this hour of festivity and rejoicing we are not unmindful that it is also a time of trial for the nation. Loyal citizens from every section of the country have sprung to arms in defense of national honor, in the cause of humanity. Sectional lines have been obliterated in the face of threatened danger from foreign foes. A reunited people are fighting side by side under the Stars and Stripes, the banner of liberty and progress.

Amidst these marvelous collections of our triumphs in the peaceful pursuits of life we hope it may again be demonstrated that "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war" and that our countrymen of the east may meet us here in this midway city of the continent, learn of our progress in the past, our aspirations and high aims, our hopes for the future and the integrity of our purpose and determination to contribute to a better civilization in developing this great country and to attain the high destiny designed for us by the Maker of the Universe.  
 Chancellor MacLean of the University of Nebraska responded to the sentiment, "The Exposition as an Educator." He said the subject was so vast that he could touch upon only a few salient points. He traced the growth of expositions from the ancient market place up to the modern fair, which has grown into a collection of educating influences. He referred to the ignorance which prevails in other sections of this country as well as in other countries regarding the great west, its resources and products, and said this exposition would prove an educator to remove this ignorance. The chancellor predicted that the exposition would prove a means of fusing all interests in this entire section—a fusion not of any three parties, but of all parties in the great cause of prosperity.

THOUSANDS OFF FOR TAMPA

A Rush of Regulars and Volunteers for the Florida Camp.

GENERAL MILES ON HAND.  
 The Best of the Volunteer Troops Are Sent to the Probable Point of Debarkation While Soldiers Embark on Trans-

TAMPA, Fla., June 4.—Thousands of volunteer troops, recently ordered to Tampa from Chickamauga arrived here during the day. The First Ohio, One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Indiana, Third Pennsylvania and First Illinois have been sent out to Port Tampa and were unloaded in the fields and along the beach opposite the artillery camp. The First District of Columbia, Fifth Maryland and Sixty-ninth New York are now on their way and will be here before night. These regiments are the pick of the volunteer troops, are well drilled and equipped and are apparently in splendid condition. Major General Miles and General Shafter had a conference to-day, lasting for several hours.

MOBILE, Ala., June 4.—In the camp of the regulars to-day the great bustle of moving is apparent. The transfer of tents and equipments has been in progress for two days and nights. The Second cavalry broke camp at 2 o'clock, one squadron shipping upon the transport Matetanwan and the other two squadrons on the Stillwater and the Morgan. These vessels sail as soon as loaded. They are under sealed orders, but it is supposed they will go to Tampa.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Information has reached the war department that two companies of the engineer battalion from Willets Point, N. Y., which have been at Tampa, have left that place for Key West.

SCHLEY'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

Attacked Santiago Defenses to Develop the Enemy's Position.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The Navy department has received an official report from Commodore Schley regarding his recent attack of the forts at the entrance of Santiago harbor. It was read at to-day's cabinet meeting and received with satisfaction.  
 Commodore Schley says that his attack was made for the purpose of developing the enemy's position, to locate batteries, etc. In that respect it was, he says, entirely successful, and he accomplished what he set out to do. None of his vessels was touched by the enemy's volleys and there were no casualties or mishaps on his vessels. He says, in addition, that he has no reasonable doubt that Cervera's fleet is inside the harbor of Santiago.

RUN ON SPAIN'S BANK GOES ON.

Speculators Are Playing on the Ignorance of the People.  
 NEW YORK, June 4.—A dispatch to the New York Herald from Madrid says: Very curious are the phases of the rush for silver in exchange for bank notes, in which it appears the speculators are playing on the intense ignorance of the people in financial affairs.

Last night the trains brought in large quantities of silver, one lot weighing 750 kilos. This was ostentatiously paraded through the streets to show the people that plenty of silver is existing.  
 Notwithstanding this, the run continues at the Bank of Spain, and is met by ample supplies of white metal.

PLEA TO INSURGENTS.

The Autonomist Leader in Havana Declares Cuba Is Not Ripe for Freedom.  
 MADRID, June 4.—A dispatch received here from Havana, says that in the Chamber of Representatives there Senor Giberja, the Autonomist leader, presented a motion urging the government of Cuba to request the insurgents to accept autonomy on the ground that the insurgents themselves "must be aware that the country was not yet ripe for independence." The president of the chamber, the Havana dispatch adds, declared in a patriotic speech that the government would entertain such a motion.

TO BAR THE DISPATCH BOATS.

Jamaica Fears Correspondents Carry Messages for the Government.  
 KINGSTON, Jamaica, June 4.—The government here is much exercised over the report that press dispatch boats touching at various ports on the island are carrying not only press messages, but also communications between the American government and the fleets. It is considering regarding the boats as tenders of belligerent vessels and only allowing them to take coal at the nearest port and forbidding their entering the same port twice within three months.

QUESTION OF RANK.

Washington Friends of Sampson and Schley Discuss Precedence.  
 WASHINGTON, June 4.—In the absence of any official returns from Sampson or Schley of Santiago, naval officers in Washington are agitating the subject of who should be in command on Cervera's fleet. The discussion takes a wide range, and some ugly comments are indulged in by friends of the two officers. Although Sampson was made acting rear admiral, Schley outranks him two grades in point of service.