

# Don't Forget OR, LIGHT OUT OF JOHN STRANGE & WINTER'S DARN ESS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

"Oh, weeding and toddling about picking up stones and—doing odd jobs generally," answered David, who was beginning to get rather uncomfortable under the fire of her truthful eyes and the terrible directness of her questions.

"In fact, you have made Isaac underling, laborer, slave to your grand new gardener, is that it?" she cried.

"Oh, come now," he began, but Dorothy stood still in the road and confronted him angrily.

"Is it so or not?" she asked.

"Well, something like that," he admitted, unwillingly.

"Is it absolutely so or not?" Dorothy asked again.

"Well, I'm afraid it is," said David, with a great air of making a clean breast of the whole matter.

"You see, Dorothy, the old fellow never was much of a hand at gardening—"

"He was good enough for us," sighed Dorothy, in heart broken voice.

"Yes; but indeed he really was past his work, or I should never have thought of displacing him. And if it hadn't been for you—that he was a good many years your gardener—"

"Nearly forty years," put in Dorothy.

"Well, of course, if it hadn't been for that I should just have replaced him without troubling any further about him. As it was, I made a place for him, and I gave him ten shillings a week for what I could get better done by a boy for six."

"And the cottage?" asked she.

"Oh, well, of course, the cottage goes with the situation," answered David, who was getting rather sulky.

There was a moment's silence; then Dorothy suddenly stopped and turned to face him.

"David," she flashed out, "you may be a good farmer, but you are a hard man, a hard man. One of these days you'll come to be—but, there, what is the good of talking to you? If long and faithful service will not touch your heart, what else will?"

"There is one thing which will always have power to touch my heart," he said, eagerly. "Shall I tell you what?"

"No," said Dorothy, wearily. "I probably should not believe it. If forty years would not do it, nothing else could."

As she spoke she turned down the street which led to Palace Mansions, for she saw that it was hopeless now to try to prevent his finding out where she lived; and, indeed, now that Dick was safely out of the country, she did not think that it mattered much.

David, for his part, took advantage of the quiet side street, and spoke out what was in his mind.

"Dorothy," he said, "come back to the Hall, and I will show you whether I am a hard man or not; only come back and let us forget the past, nobody need know anything. I will never remind you of it. Only come back, my dear, and everything shall be as you wish—as you direct. I'll send the new gardener to Holroyd, and Isaac shall be head gardener at the Hall, with a couple of men under him to do the work. Does that sound like being hard, Dorothy?"

"Yes," said Dorothy, coldly—"hardest of all, because you would not hesitate to buy me, body and soul, through my compassion and pity for those poor unfortunate ones, who can not help themselves, and can not fight against the hard power which your money and your strength give you."

"Oh, Dorothy, it is not so," he cried. "I only ask you to come back because I love you and want you. Besides, I can not bear to see you as you look now—tired and worn, and ten years older than when you turned your back on all your old friends for the sake of a fellow who has brought you to this."

"To what?" Dorothy cried, her eyes opening wide, and her tones expressing such astonishment that David fairly quailed before her look.

"To a ghost of your old self," he answered curtly. But it was all of no use. Dorothy could be curt, too, on occasions, and she was so then.

"It seems to me that you are making mistakes all round, David," she said, coldly. "I am not very well, and the heat has tired me—but I am not what you take me for. I have been, thank God for it, a blessedly happy wife for many months. I will wish you good morning, David."

She turned away without giving him time to say a word, and went as quickly as was possible toward her home, and went in without turning her head to see what had become of him. As for David Stevenson, he simply stood rooted to the spot where she had left him, until she disappeared from his sight; then he took a step or two as if to follow her, but changed his mind, and retraced his steps, with a face like a thunder cloud.

He was so occupied with his own thoughts and his own disappointment that he never noticed a smart victoria and pair which was drawn up just within the corner of the quiet street, but its occupant, an old, white-haired gentleman, had noticed him, and took keen stock of him as he passed. David Stevenson would have been considerably surprised if he could have heard the order which the same old gentleman gave his coachman just after he had swung past. "Follow that gen-

tleman closely. Don't lose sight of him."

"Yes, m' lord," said the servant, and hopped up onto the box, giving the order to the coachman.

"All right," murmured that dignitary in reply, then added in a lower voice still, "What's the old codger up to now, I wonder?"

"Uncommon pretty girl," answered Charles, in an equally low tone, "We've been after her some time."

"Who is she?"

"Mrs. Arris. Lives in Palace Mansions," with a wink.

"H'm! I wish her joy of 'im," said the coachman, screwing his face up into a thousand expressive wrinkles.

"Me, too," said the footman, sniggering. "Hi, he's going into the Park," whereat the coachman turned his horses in at Prince's Gate, also, and they drove in abreast of David Stevenson, who was looking no more at peace with the world or with himself than he had been when he turned into the High street, out of the quiet road in which Palace Mansions may be found.

"Still faithful to Master Dick, or else the new-comer not attractive enough," thought Lord Aylmer, with a sneer, as he gave a sharp, keen look at the tall young man's lowering face.

## CHAPTER XXI.

THINK that David Stevenson had never been in such a towering rage in his life as when he turned in at the Park gates and went swinging along in the direction of the Achilles. For during those few moments when he watched her after she left him and before she disappeared into Palace Mansions, he had realized that she had gone from him forever. He realized that whether she was actually married or not, she was not for him, and he had suddenly become aware, almost without knowing why, that there was a cause for her altered looks—a cause which would be forever a bar to the fond hopes which he had cherished during nearly all his life, certainly ever since Dorothy as a wee, toddling, soft-eyed child had come, fatherless and motherless, to be the light and life of the old Hall and the very joy of Miss Dimsdale's lonely hearth.

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saw that the smart victoria had turned into that road also.

"Confound him, he must be watching me," he thought, irritably, "and yet what should he want to watch me for? Oh, hang it, I'll go home!"

Without a moment's hesitation he turned his steps toward Apsley House and made his way out at the big gates, where he hailed a cab and gave the man the address of his hotel, and forgot about the white-haired old gentleman in the smart victoria.

But the victoria was there, nevertheless, following immediately behind the modest cab; and when David got out and went into the Grand Hotel, Lord Aylmer called to the footman:

"Charles, I want you to take a message. Barker, stop."

Barker pulled up the horses beside the broad pavement and Charles got down to hear his lord's orders.

"Go into the Grand and find out that gentleman's name—don't mention mine."

"Yes, m' lord," said Charles. Now, Charles happened to be an ingenious youth who was not troubled with any nice scruples about his honor, and believed that the easiest way was invariably the best way. He therefore, secure in the halo which his smart white and crimson livery was enough to cast around him, went into the hotel and addressed himself to the stately house porter of the establishment.

"I say, porter," said he, "my master, the Dook of Middlesex, wants to know the name of a gentleman just come in—came in a 'ansom—tail, fairish chap, looks like a country gentleman."

"D'ye mean that one?" asked the house porter, taking Charles to a glass door leading to the reading room and pointing out David.

"Yes, that's the one," Charles answered.

"Oh, yes; that's Mr. David Stevenson, of Holroyd," said the house porter.

"And where's Holroyd?"

"A mile or two from Harwich," answered the other. "At least, I heard him say so last night. His post-town is Harwich."

"Ah! yes—thanks. The Dook fancied he knew him, but I fancy he was mistaken. Good day to you, porter."

"Good-day to you, my fine cock-pheasant," returned the big house porter, contemptuously; but Charles had already reached the door and was going back, serene in the power of his own impudence, to impart the information which he had gathered to his master.

"The gentleman's name is Stevenson, my lord," he said. "Mr. David Stevenson, of Holroyd, Harwich."

"Ah, yes," and then the old savage pulled out his notebook and jotted the name down without comment.

"How did you find out?"

"I said my master, the Dook of Middlesex, wished to know, as he fancied he knew the gentleman," Charles answered, promptly.

Lord Aylmer burst out laughing. "Ah! very clever—clever. Home."

"Yes, m' lord," said Charles. Lord Aylmer laughed more than once on the way home; he was so intensely amused at the inventive genius displayed by Charles, whom he had not before credited with much sharpness of that kind. He was a man who never took the trouble to make subtleties to his servants; if he wanted a bit of information, he simply told one of them to get it, without caring what means were taken or giving any reason for wanting it. For instance, he would never say, "Go and find out who that gentleman is," and add, as ninety-nine people out of a hundred would do, "I think I know him"—no, he never troubled to do that; it was simply after the manner of the century, "Go and find out who that is?" (To be continued.)

Human Mechanism Requires Lubricant.

"Oil is always required for lubricating, and the human machine is no exception," says Mrs. S. T. Rorer, telling how dyspepsia may be cured, in the Ladies Home Journal. "Fats, however, must in cases of intestinal indigestion be used sparingly and carefully. Ten drops of pure olive oil once a day may be taken either after the noon or night meal. It may be put on a piece of bread and thoroughly masticated. Well-made butter is an exceedingly good form of fat, but should be used without salt. A teaspoonful of cream taken slowly, held in the mouth and then swallowed, will also answer the purpose. Bear in mind that a small quantity of any one of these frequently administered is much more easily borne than the whole quantity at a single dose."

The Sacred Fires of India.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exist was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every twenty-four hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel. This fire, in the village of Oodwada, near Bulsar, is visited by Parsees in large numbers during the months allotted to the presiding genius of fire.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Or if He Wears a Collar When He Plows.

Smith—It's not safe to always judge from appearances.

Swiggins—That's true. We must not imagine that every man has horse sense who is constantly giving a horse laugh.

As It Should Be.

Smith—"What's Blank doing now?"

Jones—"You fail to put the question properly."

## FIGHT FROM LAUNCHES.

Spaniards Attack a Reconnoitering Party From the Massachusetts.

## FIRE VIGOROUSLY RETURNED.

The Enemy Compelled to Retreat to the Woods—The Yankee Has a Hot Brush With a Spanish Gunboat—A Severe Flesh Wound to an American Sailor.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, June 20.—A hot brush between some Spanish troops and a reconnoitering party in steam cutters occurred at daylight yesterday morning in a small cove west of Morro castle. The Massachusetts' steam cutter, in charge of Lieutenant Harlow, entered the cove to take soundings and reconnoiter. When well inside the inlet a detachment of Spanish infantry opened fire on the cutter from a block house. The fire was vigorously returned by the marines in the Massachusetts boat and also by marines who were in the New York's cutter, which was in charge of Naval Cadet Powell, and which had followed in. The New York's cutter was hit ten times and the rifle stock of a marine in the cutter of the Massachusetts was shattered but by great good luck no one was hit.

The Texas opened fire on the hillside with her 6-pounders and the Vixen steamed right into the cove and peppered the block house with her rapid-fire guns.

Eventually the Spaniards retreated to the woods and the two steam cutters withdrew.

The Yankee arrived here Thursday and Captain Brown reported that last Monday while off Cienfuegos a Spanish gunboat came out to meet the Yankee, evidently mistaking her for a merchant vessel. The Spaniard, however, soon saw his mistake, turned tail and opened fire, which was hotly returned by the Yankee. The latter chased the gunboat until the Spaniard took refuge in the harbor, whose forts opened fire on the American vessel.

Thereupon the Yankee engaged the western batteries, but seeing no chance of catching the gunboat the Yankee withdrew. During the engagement a Spanish shell burst over the Yankee and a falling fragment struck a landsman named Kennedy, formerly an insurance clerk in New York City, inflicting a severe flesh wound on his right shoulder. He is expected to recover. The Spanish gunboat chased by the Yankee was about 500 tons and 200 feet long. The naval reserves who man the Yankee fought well.

## AGUINALDO'S LATEST MOVE.

Americans Invited to Witness the Formal Declaration of Independence.

MANILA, June 20, via Hong Kong, June 18.—Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, issued a proclamation calling on the natives to assemble at Cavite on June 12, and inviting the Americans to be present at the ceremony of a declaration of independence.

The Spaniards are making desperate attempts to regain their lost positions. Under American orders, the insurgents are holding back and playing elusive tactics that are cruelly exhausting to the Spaniards.

To-day 300 native Carbineros deserted to the insurgents. They were originally disbanded by the captain general, but recently were given their arms again.

## NO TIME FOR MANEUVERS.

Great Britain Will Dispense With the Usual Marine Exercises.

LONDON, June 20.—It is announced that Great Britain will not hold her usual annual naval maneuvers this year, which has caused much speculation as to the reason for this step. In some quarters, it is said, it is due to lack of coal, owing to the Welsh strike. But in other quarters it is believed that important events are in sight.

The officials of the British admiralty decline to give their reasons for abandoning the maneuvers, but they say it is not because of lack of coal, as ample supplies of fuel were secured previous to the strike of the miners in Wales.

## THE CONVOY OFF CAPE MAYS.

If the Expected Speed Was Maintained the Army Should Be Near Santiago.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—To-morrow the government hopes to receive word of the arrival of the army of invasion off Santiago. If the expected speed was maintained the convoy this morning should be near Cape Mays, the eastern extremity of Cuba, and should be entering on the stretch toward the fleet that awaits it. No direct news from the expedition has been received since it left the Dry Tortugas.

## ITALY'S MINISTRY RESIGNS.

After a Few Weeks' Service the Cabinet Is Ready to Quit.

ROME, June 20.—In the chamber of deputies to-day the premier, the Marquis di Rudini, announced that the ministry, which was formed May 31, had resigned.

## To Aid Missouri Soldiers.

MADISON, Mo., June 20.—The Women's Relief League of Missouri has been organized here, with Mrs. John F. Williams of this place as president. As outlined in the resolutions adopted the object and work of the league will be to collect and furnish to the Missouri soldiers in camp, field and hospital such articles, supplies and comforts as are not furnished by the government, including books, papers and magazines, and to do what is possible to relieve their distress and privations and promote their comfort and happiness.

## LI HUNG CHANG IN LUCK.

LONDON, June 20.—Official changes at Peking, says a dispatch from Tien Tsin, forebode the return of Li Hung Chang to power. His influence is predominant in the Tsung-li-Yamen, and he is strongly biased in favor of the Russians.

## Princess Bismarck's Health.

BERLIN, June 20.—Princess Bismarck's health is causing renewed anxiety. He is reported to be suffering great pain from inflammation of the veins of his right leg, his daily drive has been suspended, and his sleep is broken.

## CAUSE OF THE DELAY.

Railroad Officials Say It Was the Gross Incompetency of Army Quartermasters.

CHICAGO, June 20.—A prominent railroad official who returned from Tampa to-day said: The delays attending the transportation of troops from Tampa were caused by the lack of ability on the part of army quartermasters, who seemed to be utterly unable to properly discharge their duties. Many carloads of provisions for the troops were not handled promptly and their contents, in consequence, spoiled, and had to be thrown into the sea. The magnificent military system of the United States is defective in the quartermaster's department. There is apparently a lack of quartermasters who have a thorough knowledge of up-to-date rail as well as ship transportation. It seems that the remedy for it is to give instructions at West Point in transportation, so that army officers can supervise the work of this most important department and see that it is properly done.

## THINK MANILA HAS FALLEN.

Washington Believes That Dewey Has an Understanding With the Insurgents.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Dewey's report, taken in connection with the press reports, would seem to indicate that Manila probably has fallen by this time. One phrase used by the Admiral, that "they do not intend to take the city at the present time," warrants the belief that he has reached a perfect understanding with the insurgent leader, and that the town is not to be attacked until his own troops arrive. For some reason it is extremely desirable that such should be the case and that Dewey should receive the surrender of the town in person, rather than force the Spaniards to surrender to the insurgents and thereby afford a possible pretext for the interference of some of the European powers, whose ships are gathering in suspiciously large numbers in Manila bay.

## PURISIMA CONCEPCION LANDS.

Manages to Elude the American Warships and Arrives at Manzanillo.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, June 20.—A dispatch from Manzanillo, province of Santiago de Cuba, announces the arrival there of the Spanish steamer Purisima Concepcion, which sailed from Kingston about 2 o'clock Thursday morning with food supplies for the Spanish troops and carrying, it is understood, \$100,000 gold.

## Bonds in Great Demand.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The secretary of the treasury informed the members of the cabinet at to-day's session that the subscriptions to the war loan were coming in very rapidly and that the indications pointed to a very large over-subscription. It is now believed the entire amount could have been disposed of at a less rate of interest than 3 per cent, and regret is expressed that the act authorizing the issue did not name a rate a fraction less.

## WAR NEWS BRACE THEM UP.

MADRID, June 20.—There is a feeling of great optimism in official circles here owing to the departure of Admiral Camara's fleet. It is said in Madrid that it consists of over twenty ships, including auxiliary cruisers, and it is added, that it has an enormous quantity of war material on board, including a mysterious new explosive. It is also whispered that the squadron, when at sea, was to be divided and to proceed to different destinations.

## MADRID HEARS OF WAR NEWS.

MADRID, June 20.—The governor of Santiago de Cuba has sent a cable dispatch to the government, describing the bombardment of Wednesday, in which he says: The Americans fired 1,000 shots. Several Spanish shells hit the enemy's vessels. Our losses are three killed and twenty-one wounded, including two officers. The Spanish squadron was not damaged.

## Manila Bishop Gets a Message.

LONDON, June 20.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Mail says: The archbishop of Manila, Mgr. Nozalida, announces that he has had a communication from God, who has promised him that the "Yankee pigs" will be driven out of the island, and that "Spain will be triumphant in the end."

## Reset by Spanish Spies.

NEW YORK, June 20.—A special from Kingston, Jamaica, says that United States Consul Dent has been so beset by Spanish spies that he has been forced to leave the hotel at which he was living and take up residence at a club.

## Large Railroad Earnings.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Gross earnings of 132 American railroads for the first five months of the present year show an increase, as compared with the corresponding period of 1897, of \$29,902,830. The aggregate gross earnings of those roads was \$224,761,111.

## Hawaii in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The foreign relations committee yesterday reported favorably to the Senate the Newlands resolution for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands. Debate will begin Monday. The Democrats will make vigorous opposition to the bill.

## More Troops Bound for Tampa.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 18.—Out of nearly 3,000 troops at Camp McPherson about 600 were to-day started for Tampa over the Southern railway. Every man was uniformed and equipped.

## Bushers Were Soldiers' Uniforms.

GRiffin, Ga., June 18.—Men quarreling in soldiers' uniforms at Camp Northrup last night held up every back that left the city for the camp ground and robbed the drivers of their money at the point of pistols.

## SIGHTED THE CADIZ FLEET.

It Has Passed Gibraltar Going in an Easterly Direction.

## MAY BE BOUND FOR MANILA.

War Board Believes That It Is Simply Maneuvering to Make the Spanish People Believe It Is Going Somewhere to Engage the American Navy.

GIBRALTAR, June 18.—The captain of a German steamer which arrived here this morning reports having sighted the Spanish Cadiz fleet off Ceuta, north coast of Africa, about opposite and seventeen miles southeast of Gibraltar, last night. The warships, it is added, were going in an easterly direction.

The fleet consisted of two battle-ships, four large cruisers and four torpedo boat destroyers.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Positive information reached the department of State this morning through official sources that Admiral Camara's fleet has sailed from Cadiz again in an easterly course. The subject was at once taken under consideration by the war board, and the movement of the Cadiz fleet will be closely watched by our representatives abroad. Additional information received at the State department relative to the Cadiz fleet states that Admiral Camara's vessels have passed Gibraltar going eastward, indicating that the fleet may be bound for Manila. Captain Crowinshield, when interviewed on the subject, remarked that it is evidently the intention of the Spanish admiral to make his people believe that he is going to Manila or to some point where his vessels will engage the American navy. It is a long way to Manila, and the facilities for obtaining information are such as to enable the United States to keep fully advised should the fleet attempt to go through the Suez canal.

## TEN DAYS TO TAKE SANTIAGO.

Senator Elkins Says the City Will Not Fall in Twenty-Four Hours.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—"I will give Admiral Sampson and General Shafter ten days to capture Santiago," remarked Senator Elkins yesterday, as he left the Navy department after