

DON'T FORGET OR, LIGHT OUT OF JOHN STRANGE & WINTER WARRIORS INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued.)

She was staring at him in utter consternation, her light-blue eyes filled with wonder, her white brow wrinkled, some of the color blanched from her cheeks, and her lips parted. "I don't quite understand, David," she said at last.

He drew a long breath of impatience. "Look here, Elsie," he said, "I am young, rich, decent-looking, and not a bad sort as fellows go. But it's no use my coming and offering you the devotion of a lifetime; you wouldn't believe me if I did—you'd know it was a lie, and I don't want to begin by lying to you. But I can offer you all the rest of my life, and I swear I'll do my level best to be a good husband to you—I swear that."

Elsie fairly gasped. "You are asking me to marry you, David?" she cried.

"Of course I am," he answered.

There was a dead silence for a few moments. David, sore and hurt, desperately anxious to get his future settled so that looking back would be a folly, and repining nothing short of a sin, stood waiting for her decision, while Elsie turned away to the window and looked out over the fields, a thousand bitter thoughts chasing each other through her brain. It was all over with Dorothy, and Dorothy had evidently chosen another; Elsie was sure of that, though David had not said so. And David had turned to her in his trouble—there was comfort in that. But Dorothy had his love still, she was certain of that. You could see it in his haggard face, his nervous manner; hear it in his defiant voice. Many and many a time she had pictured him coming wooing her. She had let her hands fall idle in her lap, and her sewing lie neglected, while in fancy she had seen him turning in at the gate or coming in at the door, with his mouth half smiling (as she had seen it for Dorothy's sake), his cold eyes lighted up with a tenderness as dear as it was rare; but in all her dreams Elsie had never pictured him coming like this, haggard, nervous, brusque, impatient, brutally truthful and just, to ask her to make a bargain, in which love should be left out of the reckoning! To offer her his body—while she knew his heart was all Dorothy's! Oh! it was a dreary wooing, a hard, hard bargain for her to make or mar.

"Well," said he, after a minute or two, "what do you say?"

"Is Dorothy going to be married?" she asked suddenly.

He winced at the question, but he answered it readily enough. "Dorothy is married," he said steadily.

"Oh!" and then she gave a great sigh and looked at him with piteous, yearning eyes.

"Well?" he said, "I am waiting."

"I don't know what to say," she burst out.

"No! And yet I fancied you liked me better than the other fellows round about."

His tone was half-bitter, half-reproachful, as if his last hope was leaving him. The girl was touched by it instantly, and turned quickly to him with both her hands outstretched. "Oh! David," she cried in a voice of pain, "you know that I have always—always—liked you—but—but—"

"But what?" he asked coldly and without taking the outstretched hands. Elsie let them fall to her side again. "You have not said one word about caring for me," she said, in a trembling, timid voice.

a vision of Holroyd with a strange woman as mistress, a vision of that strange woman's children breaking the serene stillness of the place—ah! no, she could not lose him for the sake of the one thing wanting which would make her cup of happiness full—in time that might come—and even if it did not, she would at least be spared the agony of seeing another woman relating at Holroyd. No, whatever happened in the future, whatever might come to pass, she could not, would not, dare not run the risk of losing the man she loved. In that brief space of time, the true instinct of feminine dignity, which always lives in a woman's heart, called for notice, but in vain—it was stifled in the pangs of love which consumed her. "David, don't go," she cried, in an appealing voice, as he turned the handle of the door. "I only hesitated because—because I have always loved you so, and—and I thought that I should break my heart—She stopped short there, ashamed to end her sentence.

David Stevenson shut the door and came across the room to her side. "You thought what would break your heart?" he asked.

But Elsie shook her head. "Never mind," she said bravely. "We won't talk about that. I will come to Holroyd, and—and help you forget the past if I can."

"Then that's a bargain," said he, drawing a long breath.

He did not say a word beside, did not attempt to touch her, to kiss her, or act in any way different to his usual manner to her, excepting, perhaps, that he was less polite than ordinary custom considers necessary between persons who are not bound together by ties of blood.

"By-the-bye," he said, suddenly, "I have bought something to seal our contract. No, you need not look like that. I only bought it yesterday. I went over to Ipswich on purpose."

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DAVID, DON'T GO.

He had taken a little case out of his pocket, and now held his hand out to her with a ring lying upon the palm. It was a beautiful ring—diamond and sapphire—a ring fit for a princess.

"Won't you have it?" he asked, in surprise, as she made no effort to take it.

"Yes, if you will give it to me," she answered.

He took the ring in his other hand and held it toward her. Elsie took it with an inward groan, a wild cry rising up in her heart. "Oh! my God, will it be like this for always?" and then she put it on her left hand, whence it seemed to strike cold to her very heart.

"I must go now," David said, after looking at her hand for a moment. "I'll come back this evening. I must go now. Will you tell your people, and then I'll speak to your father when I come? And I shall ask for an early wedding, Elsie; the sooner it is over and we get settled down, the better."

"Yes," she said, faintly.

There was none too much color in her cheeks now, poor child, and her blue eyes were dark with pain.

David looked at her uneasily. "I must get away for an hour or two and think it all over," he said, half nervously. "I must have a clear story ready for your father."

"Yes."

"Then—good-by."

"David," she said, in an almost inaudible voice, "you have not told me that you are glad or anything. Have you not one kind word for me? Has Dorothy got everything still?"

He started as if he had been shot, but he turned back at once and took her in his arms and kissed her passionately half a dozen times. "Oh! my poor girl, it is rough on you," he said, regretfully. "I'm a brute to let you do it."

"No, no," cried she, winding her arms about his neck; "no, no. I would rather be your slave than any other man's queen. Kiss me again, David."

And David chuckled. Why? With the perversity of love! The heart that beat against him was beating for him alone. The blue eyes looking so yearningly into his were pretty and true. The clinging arms were fond and loving, but not Dorothy's eyes; it was not Dorothy's heart; and he shuddered. And the next moment he was on his horse again and tearing homewards, while Elsie lay in a frenzy of grief on

CHAPTER XXIV.

DAVID began to feel that his wooing, which he had fancied would be so easy, was going to prove more difficult than he had any idea of. He had believed all ways that he had only to hold up the prospect of being mistress of Holroyd for Elsie to simply jump at the chance, and here, to his intense surprise, was Elsie demurring to take him because he had said nothing of love.

"If I were a liar," he said roughly, "I should have come and made love to you. I should have pretended that I had been mistaken in thinking I had cared for Dorothy. I should have sworn I had never loved any one but you. And by-and-by you would have found me out, and then we should both be wretched. As it is, I came and told you honestly all that was in my heart, I—I asked you to help me over this bad time, because I thought you loved me and would bear with me because of your love. As it is, never mind, there are plenty of women who will marry me willingly enough, to be the mistress of Holroyd."

"David," she cried, as he turned toward the door.

He looked back—his hand still upon the handle.

"Well?" he asked, "is it not so?"

In that one moment a dozen thoughts seemed to go crowding through the girl's distracted brain—a vision of Holroyd, with its rich red gables, its stately avenue of horse-chestnuts, its pretty lodge, its velvet lawns, and wide-spread view across the great sheet of water running up from the sea, then

the floor, just where he had left her standing looking mournfully after him. Poor child! poor child! dimly and vaguely she realized what she had done. She realized that if she had held out firmly against him and had said, "I have loved you all my life, and as soon as you will come and tell me you really want me for myself I will gladly come to Holroyd; but I will not marry any man whose heart is filled full of another woman—I would rather live and die alone than that"—that then she would have had a fair chance of winning his heart as entirely as even she could wish. She realized this without actually putting her thoughts into language, and she dimly grasped, too, that by fearing to let him go she had made herself David Stevenson's slave forever.

CHAPTER XXV.

WELL, it happened the very day after this, that Lord Aylmer made up his mind that he would wait no longer in effecting an entrance into the little flat in Palace Mansions.

To do him justice, he never for one moment suspected that his nephew and Mrs. Harris were married. He imagined that the little establishment was kept up in a way which is not an uncommon one in London, and that now Dick was safely packed off to India, he could go and make friends with the loveliest girl he had seen for many a day, without any more difficulty than that of starting an acquaintance.

To tell the truth plainly, Lord Aylmer had seen Dorothy with Dick several months before he carried out the plan which had got his nephew safely out of the road, and had left him, as he believed, poor, conceited, deluded old man, a fair field; and to tell the truth further and more plainly still, Lord Aylmer had fallen desperately in love with her! So desperately that he had put himself under great obligations to his old friend Barry Boynton, had set his lady's suspicions working, and had made Dick detest him more than ever, in order that he might possibly be able by hook or by crook to find favor in Dorothy's eyes. Poor deluded old man, if he had only known all! If he could only have listened to the young husband and wife discussing "the old savage," and have known all that had his home in Dorothy's faithful and tender heart!

But then, you see, he did not, and so I have a longer story to tell you than I should have had it all gone smoothly and well with our young couple, and they had started their married life at the tail of a marching regiment, on an increased allowance kindly given them by a liberal and indulgent uncle.

The old lord had not found it an easy matter to effect an acquaintance with the young lady in Palace Mansions; and really, when you think of it, it is not always an easy thing to accomplish, especially when there is no help on the other side! However, this morning, after having spent many hours reconnoitering the block of buildings called Palace Mansions, after having driven slowly up and down High street, after making many more or less useless purchases in the High street shops, and after fretting his impatient old soul into a fever, he made up his mind that he would go boldly up to the house, ask for "Mrs. Harris," claim a friendship with the departed Dick, and gradually work into a position of friendliness with the object of his present admiration.

This admirable plan was, however, destined never to be carried out—not because Lord Aylmer changed his mind, not a bit of it! He carried out his part of it so far as to order his carriage for a certain hour, and when that hour came get into it and to give an order to Charles.

(To be continued.)

DRYING DAMP WHEAT.

New Process for Extracting Moisture From Grain Under a Vacuum.

From the London Times: A new process for artificially extracting moisture from wheat was put to a careful test in Berlin recently. The trial was carried out at the instance of Mr. Yerrburgh, M. P., who sent over fifty quarters of English wheat to be submitted to the process. The result was entirely satisfactory, over 6 per cent of moisture being taken from the wheat—which was a very dry sample in excellent condition—while the heat to which it was subjected could not possibly affect it injuriously. The principle of the process—viz., that of drying under a vacuum—has been applied to many articles of commerce, and the result of this trial is to show that it is equally well adapted to wheat. It is hardly necessary to point out that the subject is one of great interest to British farmers, who would be greatly benefited by the provision of facilities for getting their wheat into condition, particularly in a wet season. The full details of the trial will be laid before the agricultural committee on corn stores.

Smoke as a Lightning Rod.

On the approach of a thunder-storm, French peasants often make up a very smoky fire in the belief that safety from lightning is thus assured. By some this is deemed a superstition, but Schuster shows that the custom is based on reason, inasmuch as the smoke acts as a good conductor for carrying away the electricity slowly and safely. He points out that in 1,000 cases of damage by lightning 83 churches and 54 mills have been struck, while the number of factory chimneys has only been 93.

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THE ARMY ASSAULT ON THE CITY OF SANTIAGO HAS BEGUN.

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ATTACKED BY LAND AND SEA.

Morro Castle and the Forts at the Harbor Entrance Are Bomarded by the Fleet—Lawton Led the Way—Cabona, a Suburb of the City, Taken by Division Commander's Force.

Shafter's First Object—By the Capture of El Gaucy the Spanish Entrenchments Can Be Easily Bomarded—The News in Washington—Details of the Preparations for the Battle.

PLAYA DEL ESTE, July 2. With Shafter's Army.—A general assault on the city of Santiago de Cuba by the land and sea forces of the United States began at 7 o'clock this morning.

General Lawton advanced and took possession of Cabona, a suburb of Santiago.

Morro castle and the other forts at the entrance of the harbor were bombarded by our fleet. The Vesuvius used her dynamite guns with good effect.

The Spanish fleet in the harbor fired on the American troops who were very close to the city.

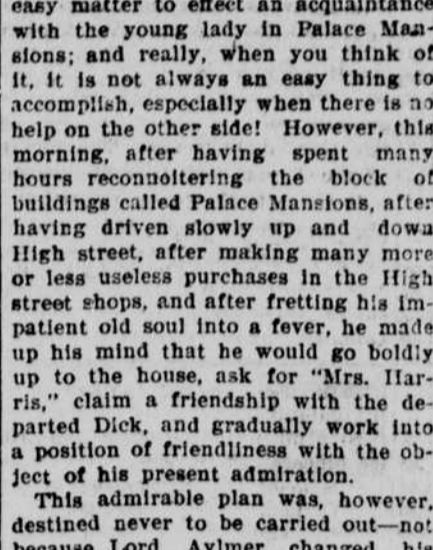
Hard fighting all along the American line was in progress at 11 o'clock.

Eight wounded Americans and nine wounded Cubans have been brought in.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The battle has begun. This was the news conveyed in a dispatch received from General Shafter at 10 o'clock this morning. The dispatch read: "Secretary of War, Washington—Camp near Sevilla, Cuba.—Action now going on. The firing only light and desultory. Begun on the right, near Caney, Lawton's division. He will move on the north part of the town of Santiago. Will keep you continually advised of progress.—Shafter, major general."

Brief as the message was, it told the whole story that the first shots of the long expected clash of arms, probably the first general land engagement of the war, was under way.

According to general Shafter's report the attack on Santiago was begun by the Second division of the Fifth army corps, commanded by



GENERAL HENRY W. LAWTON, IN COMMAND OF THE DIVISION OPENING THE ACTIONS AT SANTIAGO.

Brigadier General H. W. Lawton. This division consists of three brigades, made up as follows: First brigade, commanded by Colonel J. J. Van Horn, Eighth United States infantry, Twenty-second United States infantry and the Second Massachusetts infantry.

Second brigade, commanding officer unknown, but supposed to be Colonel Bates, First United States infantry, Fourth United States infantry and Twenty-fifth United States infantry (negro).

Third brigade, commanded by Brigadier General A. R. Chaffee, Seventh United States infantry, Twelfth United States infantry and Seventeenth United States infantry.

It thus appears that the entire division which opened the hostilities of the day is composed entirely of regular troops, seasoned and experienced in battle, with the exception of the Second Massachusetts volunteer infantry, which is regarded as one of the best volunteer organizations in the army.

A dispatch was received in the cabinet meeting from Colonel Allen, in charge of the signal station at Playa del Este. He said that the fight was growing furious in all directions. At the time he sent the telegram eight Americans and nine Cubans had been wounded.

The Spaniards were shelling the advancing Americans and Admiral Sampson's fleet was hotly engaging the forts at the harbor entrance.

At noon yesterday the American army occupied a position in a long line four miles east of Santiago de Cuba, but no forward movement had been made in twenty-four hours owing to the difficulties in forwarding sufficient supplies from the base at Juraguá, as well as to the fact that it was impossible to send light artillery and siege guns to the front from Bahiquet.

Major General Shafter was at the front and conducted the reconnaissance in person.

The American troops had made no attack then upon Aguadores or upon

THE SAD BUT GLORIOUS TRUTH.

LONDON, July 2.—The Pall Mall Gazette's correspondent at Madrid telegraphs from that city to-day that coldness exists between Captain General Blanco and Admiral Cervera, adding that Blanco ordered Cervera to leave Santiago de Cuba and the admiral replied that he would be glad to leave, but his guns were dismounted, he was without coal and the American admiral was waiting outside.

ENGLAND DECIDES FOR US.

TORONTO, Ontario, July 2.—A London cable to the New York Evening Telegram says: The protest of the Spanish ambassador against the putting together of the parts of the United States dispatch boat Gresham in Canadian waters has elicited a reply from the British foreign office to the effect that it is not considered a breach of the neutrality laws.

IRISH AGAINST AN ALLIANCE.

NEW CASTLE, N. H., July 2.—The annual banquet of the American Irish National society was held at the Wentworth last night. Members from all over the country were present. A minute was adopted protesting against the mooted Anglo-American alliance.

CARRANZA TO DO SPRING.

MONTEREAL, July 2.—The Montreal Star says that Carranza has chartered a schooner and gone to inspect with her the defenses of the Atlantic coast.

V. S. Grant, Third, a Cadet.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The President has appointed Ulysses S. Grant, third, of New York a cadet to West Point.

FIGHTING.

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CHINA TO BE SAVED.

Lord Salisbury Says That is England's Policy—Every Aid Is to Be Given.

LONDON, July 1.—Lord Salisbury, the premier, addressing the United Club in this city, last evening, said: "There is a black cloud on the horizon, one that does not affect us personally, but which evokes the deepest sorrow and our largest desire for its removal. It is the war of two great nations, between whom we are neutral—one bound to us by every tie of kindred and similarity of institutions and religion; the other the state that fought on our side when we struggled with the threatening tyranny of the First Napoleon. Watching this terrible war, we are bound to abstain from expressing any preference or any judgment on either side. We know that in both cases the motives were of the highest character. We know that the United States is animated by elevated philanthropy, and that Spain is inspired by that love of independence which was the greatest pride of an ancient nation. I can only say that I earnestly wish the day may speedily arrive when this terrible slaughter between two nations will cease and the world be restored to peace."

"With this exception, the world looks smiling enough to us, politically. The convention with France has removed the subject of conflict between us and our most cultivated neighbor. The Sudan expedition, if successfully accomplished, will be the greatest work for civilization that England has performed in two or three generations."

"The government's Chinese policy is to prevent the Chinese empire from falling into ruins, to invite it into paths of reform, to give it every assistance in our power, to perfect its defenses and to increase its commercial prosperity. Thus we should aid China and ourselves. It is impossible that we should have the same influence over China as over India and Egypt, but I believe that so far as railways are concerned, our advantages will be fully equal to those of other nations."

LEADERS IN THE HOUSE CLASH.

Champions of the Two Parties Engage in Acrimonious Debate.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The House disposed of a number of measures, and incidentally engaged in a speech from Mr. Allen, of Mississippi, which precipitated a political episode in which Mr. Grossvenor, Republican, of Ohio, and Mr. Bailey, Democrat, of Texas, figured as principals in bitter personal debate. Mr. Allen proposed that a company of Congressmen be raised and go to Cuba under General Grosvonor. After sending the Indian and sundry civil bills back for conference, consideration of bills from the military affairs committee, under the rule adopted yesterday, proceeded. Notable among the measures passed were those providing for the enlistment of cooks in the army; providing for the appointment of military storekeeper for the army; providing for the protection of harbor defenses and fortifications against wanton and malicious injury, and giving the secretary of war discretion to permit any church or religious sect to erect its house of worship upon the West Point military reservation. The last named bill precipitated considerable discussion, it being framed at the instance of Catholic effort, but giving equal privileges to all churches.

HAWAII MUST RATIFY IT.

Annexation Will Not Be a Fact as Soon as Newlands Resolution Is Adopted.

HONOLULU, July 1.—The Moana arrived at an early hour this morning with rigging dressed, she brought news for which these islands have watched and waited for months. It was to the effect that annexation had triumphed in the House. The passage of the annexation resolution by Congress will not perfect annexation. It is a fact that the resolution will have to pass both houses of the Hawaiian legislature before it can have effect. This will necessitate an extra session for the special purpose, as it will be impossible to get the official papers in hand from Washington before the present session expires by limitation.

BRITISH COMMISSION NAMED.

LONDON, July 1.—It is officially announced that Queen Victoria has appointed high commissioners, in pursuance of the agreements signed at Washington on May 30, for a joint commission to adjust the Canadian-American differences.

WELL PLEASED WITH BROOKS.

CHICKAMAUGA PARK, Ga., July 1.—There is great satisfaction felt among the troops here over the report from Washington that Major General Brooke will be appointed military governor of Porto Rico.

A SMOOTH ROAD NEVER LEADS TO SUCCESS.

A smooth road never leads to success and a smooth sea never makes a skillful navigator.

LIVESTOCK AND PRODUCE.

OMAHA, Chicago and New York Market Quotations.

Butter—Creamery separator	13	14
Butter—Chol. fancy country	10	11
Eggs—Fresh, per doz.	8	9
Spring Chickens—Per pound	12	13
Lemons—Per box	4.50	4.00
Oranges—Per box	2.50	2.75
Bacon—Side, per hundred	14	15
Onions—Per bushel	13	15
Beans—Hampecked navy	1.25	1.20
Peas—Per bushel new	1.25	1.00
Hay—Upand per ton	4.50	4.00

SOUTH OMAHA STOCK MARKET.

Hog—Choice light	3.55	3.65
Hog—Heavy weights	3.50	3.65
Long hams	3.15	3.40
Bulls	3.00	3.00
Cows	3.25	3.40
Calves	3.00	3.00
Western feeders	3.00	3.00
Wool	3.25	3.40
Hemp	3.00	3.00
Sticks and f. sticks	3.00	3.25
Sheep—Western lambs	4.50	3.50
Sheep—Native mixed	3.50	3.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat, No. 2 spring	74	80
Wheat, No. 3 spring	71	74
Wheat, No. 2 hard	71	74
Wheat, No. 3 hard	68	71
Wheat, No. 2	71	74
Wheat, No. 3	68	71
Wheat, No. 4	65	68
Wheat, No. 5	62	65
Wheat, No. 6	59	62
Wheat, No. 7	56	59
Wheat, No. 8	53	56
Wheat, No. 9	50	53
Wheat, No. 10	47	50
Wheat, No. 11	44	47
Wheat, No. 12	41	44
Wheat, No. 13	38	41
Wheat, No. 14	35	38
Wheat, No. 15	32	35
Wheat, No. 16	29	32
Wheat, No. 17	26	29
Wheat, No. 18	23	26
Wheat, No. 19	20	23
Wheat, No. 20	17	20
Wheat, No. 21	14	17
Wheat, No. 22	11	14
Wheat, No. 23	8	11
Wheat, No. 24	5	8
Wheat, No. 25	2	5