

DINNA FORGET OR LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)

is an excellent cook and a very clever capable servant in every way.

"But would she come?" "I think so."

"But to a little flat like mine, with nobody to do anything but herself."

"I think that will be all right, I will make it worth her while to come."

"You are too good," murmured Dorothy, gratefully.

She could not help wondering, as they drove along through the mellow autumn air, how it was that Dick had so mistaken his uncle. It seemed to her that he was all that was charming and considerate—the sort of old gentleman who does not seem old, although his hair is white and he must have lived years enough for the world to call old.

"Oh, no. She is much better off than she would be in any private house," said Lord Aylmer, soothingly.

"Oh, I'll go. I'll go at once," Dorothy cried. "Would you be kind enough to get me a cab? I won't lose another minute. Oh, my poor, dear old Barbara!"

"May I drive you there? I have my carriage at the door," he asked.

In an uncontrollable burst of gratitude Dorothy put out her two little trembling hands and took his. "Oh, Lord Aylmer," she cried, "how good you are! I won't keep you waiting a minute. I will be ready before you know that I have gone."

She ran out of the room and came back with her bonnet on and a dust-coat over her smart tea-gown, but not before Lord Aylmer had quietly gone to the table and looked at the portrait which she had so adroitly hidden. Yes, as he had suspected from her movements, it was a portrait of Master Dick! He put it down again and walked to the window, where he stood looking at his handsome carriage, with its satin-coated horses and the two tall servants in their resplendent liveries.

Lord Aylmer wondered how long the fascinations of a photograph would hold out against the fascinations of such a turn-out as that. And Dorothy all the time was thinking how lucky it was that it was not Lord Aylmer who had picked up Barbara, and how, now that she had got in touch with him, she would be able to work things into a straight and comfortable state and send for her darling home again, instead of going out to India to join him.

"I haven't been long, have I?" she said, as she came in. "Very quick, indeed," he answered approvingly, and added to himself, "Pon my word, but Master Dick has very fair taste—knows the right sort when he sees it."

"I will put my gloves on as we go; do not let us lose any time," she said, going toward the door.

He handed her into the carriage with an air of deference he might have shown to a princess, then he got in himself and sat beside her.

"Back to St. George's Hospital," he said to Charles. "Yes, m'lord," said Charles. And, as ill-luck would have it, at that very instant the lady with the serene eyes who lived on the floor above Dorothy's flat came down the street in time to see them come out and the old gentleman hand her into the carriage—nay, in time to hear Charles' reply of "Yes, m'lord."

As if by instinct the two women looked at one another—there was no expression in the serene face of the lady who was on foot, nothing noticeable about her excepting a cold severity in her eyes; it was but the glance of a moment, yet Dorothy, who guessed what was in the mind of the other, grew scarlet from chin to brow and turned her head away that Lord Aylmer might not see that her eyes were filled with tears.

She flattered herself that the old lord had not seen or at any rate noticed the action, and turned to him eager to hear what had happened to Barbara.

"Tell me, is she much hurt?" she asked. "My poor old Barbara. How was it?"

He told her then exactly how the accident had happened, and how they had taken the old lady (as he called Barbara, with an air of being himself quite a boy) off to St. George's, she being insensible and not able to tell where she lived.

"To St. George's! Is that a hospital?" Dorothy cried. "Oh, my poor Barbara! She will think that the end of the world has come."

"Oh, no. She is much better off than she would be in any private house," said Lord Aylmer, soothingly. "But I am most grieved and sorry to tell you that her leg is broken, and she is naturally very anxious that you should hear of her, and, if possible, that she should see you."

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"Will you be able to get on without your old servant?" Lord Aylmer asked, as they drove along.

"I must, for the present," answered Dorothy.

"But I meant—have you—that is—"

She turned again to him. "How soon do you think the woman you spoke of will be able to come?" she asked.

"Tonight, I hope," he replied. "Any way, I will go and see her and let you know."

"But what a trouble for you!" "Not at all—a great pleasure, I can assure you," gallantly.

"How good you are!" she cried, for the twentieth time.

"It is very easy to be good, if I am good," he said, smiling; "but I am afraid you judge me too kindly altogether. Then I will drop you at your house and go and see this good woman at once, come back and let you know the result."

"Yes, if you will," said Dorothy. He helped her to alight and saw her safe in the house, then got into the carriage again. "To Grosmont Road," he said.

"Yes, m'lord," Charles replied. "Where to now?" asked Barker, who was getting tired and generally desperate.

"Grosmont Road." "Oh, my!" muttered Barker. "I wasn't surprised when broken legs didn't put 'im off Mrs. Arris; but when Mrs. Arris didn't put 'im off Grosmont Road, it is a pretty go."

Meantime, Dorothy had gone in to the entrance hall of Palace Mansions, where the porter of the establishment met her. "A lady for you, ma'am," he said. Then there was a pause, a rush, and a glad cry of "Oh, Esther! Esther!"

CHAPTER XXVII. I would be impossible for me to tell you what a relief it was for Dorothy to find her cousin, Esther, waiting for her on her return home. She cried a little of course, and then managed to tell her all about poor Barbara's accident.

"Just as well for you that I turned up when I did, my dear," said Esther, dryly; "it might have been very awkward for you to be left alone long."

"Oh, but Lord Aylmer was so kind," Dorothy cried. "He not only took me to the hospital to see Barbara and brought me back again, but he has actually gone off now to see his valet's wife, who is the very person to stay with me till Barbara is able to come home again."

"Yes, that is really very good of him," Esther admitted. "But now, my poor little excited pale-face, I am going to make you a cup of tea. Show me the way."

So Dorothy took her into Barbara's neat little kitchen, and Miss Brand established her cousin in a chair, while she put the tea-things together and made all ready. Then she carried the tray into the drawing room and made Dorothy sit in a big arm chair while she waited upon her and gave her everything that she needed for her comfort.

"I suppose this Lord Aylmer is a smart man-about-town sort of person," she remarked presently, as she slowly stirred her own tea round and round.

"Oh, awfully old," answered Dorothy—"at least he doesn't seem old, you know, but at the same time he is old. His hair is as white as snow, and he has a delicious, old-fashioned, half-fatherly sort of manner. And so kind, so thoughtful."

"Ah, well, it is a very good thing. Really, the world isn't half so bad as it sometimes seems," Esther said, dreamily. "Well, with a quick change of tone, "and this Dick of yours—he is perfection, of course?"

(To be continued.)

TOOK IT FOR GRANTED. Worthy Couple Thought the Wedding License Settled All.

SPANISH FLOTILLA HAS SAILED Finally Leaves St. Vincent Under Sealed Orders.

Destination of the Spaniards Unknown--Orders to be Opened at Sea--Three Torpedo Boats Left Behind--Disappointment in Madrid on Learning of Their Departure--Spaniards Extremely Angry With Their Government.

St. Vincent's April 27.—The Spanish torpedo flotilla has sailed from here in a southerly course.

The destination is unknown. The orders are sealed and are to be opened at sea.

London, April 29.—The London Evening News publishes a dispatch from St. Vincent, saying the Spanish cruisers Maria Teresa, Almirante Quijano, Vizcaya and Cristobal Colon, accompanied by the Spanish torpedo boat destroyers Pluton, Terror and Furor, had, at the hour the dispatch was filed 9 o'clock this morning, just sailed in a westerly direction, presumably going towards Cuba.

The dispatch adds that the Spanish torpedo boats Azor, Rayo and Ariel and the Spanish transports San Francisco and Ciudad de Cadiz sailed at the same time in a northerly direction, probably going to the Canary islands.

The News, commenting on its dispatch from St. Vincent, says: "The import of the cablegram is that the whole effective fighting force of the squadron has been dispatched west, while the non-effectives and the non-combatants are proceeding to another anchorage."

"Well informed naval authorities are aware that the torpedo boats could not traverse the Atlantic at the present time as they have not sufficient coal capacity for a voyage to Cuba, and a risk of coaling in mid ocean is too great."

"This long delayed move is most significant. Its significance is in the fact which can hardly be over emphasized, that it is practically Spain's first real move since the outbreak of hostilities."

New York, April 29.—The Madrid correspondent of the New York World says: "The Spanish people are almost paralyzed with disappointment. It has just been officially announced that the combined squadrons at the Cape Verde islands have sailed for a destination not made public. Everybody believed that the fleet was nearly across the Atlantic and was about to attack the United States ports. It was announced officially ten days ago that the fleet had left for America."

Afterward Admiral Bermejo, the minister of marine, told the public that the fleet was half way over the ocean. The government's deception of the people is resented bitterly.

The public indignation at being trifled with in reference to the 'Cape Verde fleet, of which great things are expected, was intensified by the news that the battleship Pelayo only left Cartagena last Monday and reached Cadiz yesterday.

It was supposed that the Pelayo and another battleship, the Emperor Carlos V, were on the other side of the ocean by this time and perhaps preparing to bombard New York.

The same deception and dilatoriness have been discovered in the fitting out of other vessels of war at the navy yards, due partly to the scandalous deficiency of equipment and supplies at the royal arsenals.

The Spaniards are extremely angry with their government. If the navy fails to come up to their extravagant expectations or meets with serious reverses there will be an uprising of the people that will be irresistible.

The fear of a popular outburst keeps people uneasy and increases the depression in financial circles. Financiers are deeply disgusted with the financial minister's projects published in the Gazette. They say he proposes taxes it is impossible to levy, and damages Spain's credit abroad by his strange plans for increasing the bank note issue and tampering with the payment of the coupons of the foreign debt.

Rumors are current again that Russia and Germany will assist Spain.

CARDENAS IS SHELLED.

Another Cuban Bombardment—Silenced by the Terror.

New York, April 29.—A dispatch printed by a Wall street news agency says that the monitor Terror and the gunboat Machias bombarded Cardenas killing many Spaniards, but after an hour's firing the batteries of the enemy were silenced.

A New York Evening Post dispatch from Key West to-day says: "Reports received here from the blockading fleet this morning were to the effect that the bombardment at Matanzas on Wednesday was followed up yesterday by a bombardment of Cardenas, east of Matanzas, on the north coast of Cuba."

At that station were the monitor Terror and the gunboat Machias. Shots from the shore batteries provoked them to fire back. For two hours, the report says, Cardenas withstood the bombardment. Then the ancient guns, which did no damage to the ships, suddenly grew silent.

Captain Harrington of the Puritan heard nothing of the firing upon Cardenas, where two Spanish gunboats were hid in the inlet. He says it is impossible to get nearer than six miles to the town, which is not fortified.

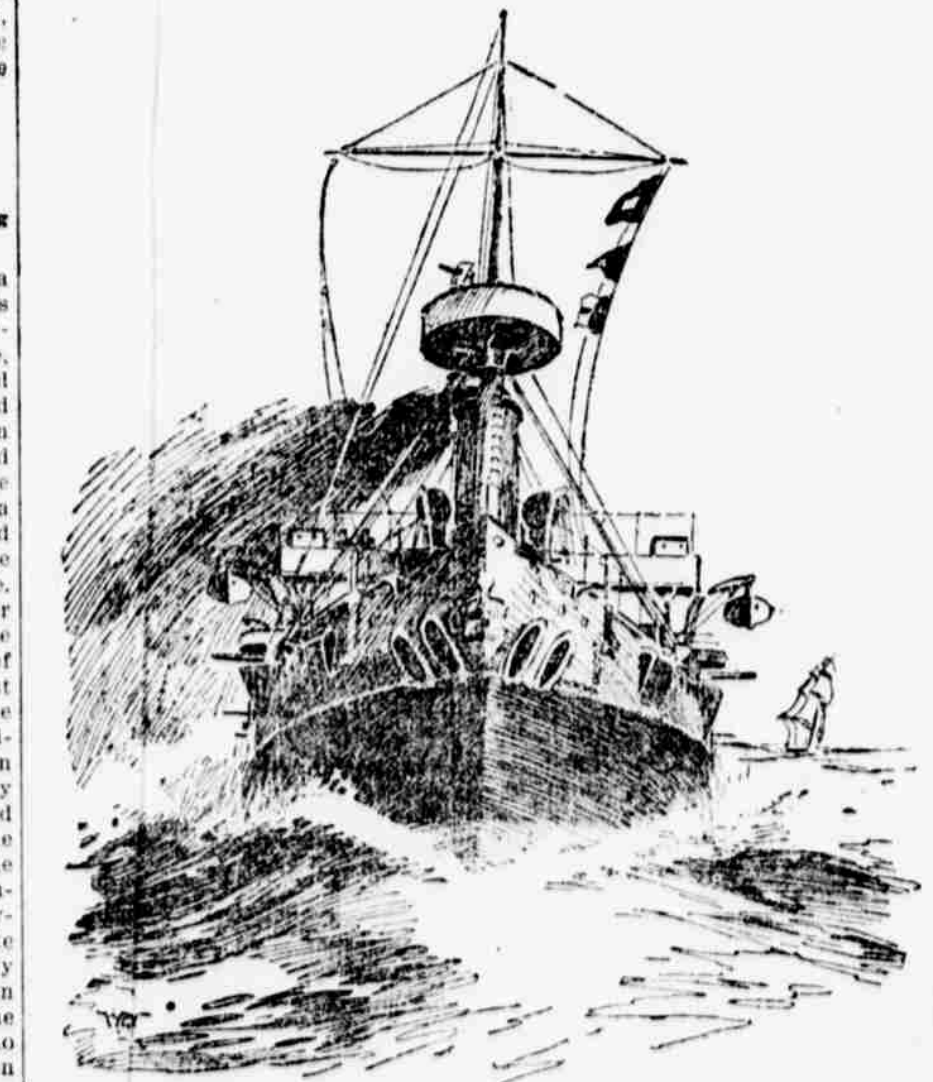
WHAT IS FRANCE UP TO?

Batteries Are Erected and Warships Mobilized for Active Service.

Paris, April 29.—The Paris Aurore announces to-day that extraordinary activity prevails in naval and military circles throughout France. At Brest there is much comment upon the fact that work at the arsenal continues until a late hour every night and the workmen are employed all day Sundays.

Large orders for war materials of all sorts have been placed and all the coast batteries have been supplied with provisions and munitions sufficient for several months.

It is also announced that fresh batteries have been erected at Ushant, that all the French warships recently mobilized are kept in fighting trim and ready for sea at a moment's notice and that the reserves have been notified to expect a call for active service.



THE VIZCAYA—SPANISH

THE PANTHER SAFE.

One Thousand Marines to Join the Force on the Blockading Fleet.

Key West, April 29.—The troop ship Panther arrived at 1935 from Hampton Roads with 1,000 marines conveyed by the Detroit, which was detailed for that duty by Admiral Simpson. The Panther reports that the voyage was without incident. All the men were well. It had been feared that the Panther had been caught in the reef gale off Hatteras.

Another Change of Rendezvous.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., April 29.—Governor Stephens stated this morning that the fair grounds at St. Louis would be used as rendezvous for Missouri troops instead of Jefferson barracks, as was announced yesterday. This change is occasioned by a telegram from the War department, which stated that the barracks were to be used as a place to keep mules and horses. Lieutenant Hardeman is in St. Louis to-day selecting suitable camping grounds for the troops. The soldiers will probably be ordered to move Monday night or Tuesday.

A \$400,000 CAPTURE.

Monitor Terror Captures a Big Prize—Steamer Guido Caught.

KEY WEST, Fla., April 29.—The United States monitor Terror, Captain N. Laddow, captured the big Spanish steamer Guido, bound from Coruna, Spain, for Havana, early yesterday. The prize had on board a large cargo of provisions and money, intended for the Spanish troops in Cuba. The capture took place ten miles off Cardenas, after a hot chase, during which the Terror and the gunboat Machias fired, almost blowing the Spaniard's pilot house into the water.

The money captured is in an iron safe. The amount of this is unknown. It is estimated that the Guido, with her cargo, is worth \$400,000.

The Spanish steamer Guido, Captain Armarechia, is a vessel of 2,045 tons net, owned by the Navigation company of Bilbao. She was built at Belfast in 1883, is 300 feet long, has forty-one feet beam and is twenty-six feet deep. The Guido left Liverpool on April 1 and Coruna on April 9, for Havana.

The Spanish crew feared they would be hanged or driven overboard after the solid shot crashed through the pilot house and the formidable monitor swung around abeam of them with the crew at her monster guns. It was a 6-pounder that made the Guido leave to. The Machias was within hailing distance, and so will share the prize money.

The crew of the prize were delighted to know that they were to be taken to Key West, and not to be turned loose on the coast of Cuba, where they feared death at the hands of the insurgents.

SHELLED MATANZAS.

American Ships Destroy the Fortifications at the Harbor Entrance.

KEY WEST, April 29.—The New York, the Puritan and the Cincinnati bombarded the forts at the mouth of Matanzas harbor yesterday afternoon. There were no casualties on our side, but it is believed that the hail of iron which pounded in the forts must have caused loss of life to the Spaniards, though nothing is known definitely.

The engagement commenced at 12:57 and ceased at 1:15. The object of the attack was to prevent the completion of the earthworks at Punta Gorda. A battery on the eastward arm of the bay opened fire on the flagship and this was also shelled.

About twelve eight-inch shells were fired from the eastern forts, but all fell short. About five or six light shells were fired from the half completed battery. Two of these whizzed over the New York and one fell short.

The ships left the bay for the open sea, the object of discovering the whereabouts of the batteries having been accomplished.

In the neighborhood of 300 shots were put on land from the three ships, at a range of from 4,000 to 7,000 yards.

Rear Admiral Sampson, when asked if he was satisfied with the result, said: "Yes, I am. I expected to be." The half completed Spanish earthworks and battery were apparently blown up by the shells.

All the ships engaged showed excellent marksmanship throughout the engagement and when they were firing at the shortest range nearly every shell took effect. The forts which were bombarded were on a low lying point and were considered merely earthworks.

They did not make a good target, yet when the big guns were fired at the shortest range portions of the fort could be seen flying in the air at every shot.

The flagship returned to Havana and the Puritan and Cincinnati were left on Matanzas station.

SPAIN'S METHODS.

Philippine Rebels Massacred and Placed in Prisons to Die.

VANCOUVER, B. C., April 29.—Mail brought by the Empress of China, which arrived here this morning from Hong Kong and Yokohama, states that the people of the Orient are turning their attention from far Eastern questions to the war between the United States and Spain. Generally speaking, the press is on the side of America.

Spain seems to be resorting to foul tactics to kill the rebellion. At the end of March 150 rebels were holding a meeting in a house at Manila. The news got to the authorities and the house was surrounded with the result that upon their refusal to surrender, about ten so-called insurrectionists were killed, some forty wounded, and the remainder taken prisoners. They did not linger long in confinement, being released by death. This massacre aroused intense indignation. The Japanese officials declare it becomes more evident than ever as neither progress and develop that neither the present government nor the Philippine rebels can ever govern the islands, as they ought to be governed with a view to the reasonable development of this "paradise of the earth."

A Vanderbilt's Engagement. New York, April 29.—The New York Press announces the engagement of Miss Edith Dresser, daughter of Captain George Dresser, U. S. N., to George W. Vanderbilt.

Do Not Want to Go to Cuba. CHARLESTON, S. C., April 29.—The officers of the Fourth brigade, composed of state troops, passed resolutions refusing to be sent to Cuba. The men say they will stay here and fight, but they will not go outside the United States as individual soldier companies to fight the Spaniards.

To Destroy Pacific Commerce. MADRID, April 2.—There is a report in circulation here that some of the Spanish cruisers now gathered about Manila will be used later to scour the Pacific and destroy American commerce in those waters.