KING DON:

A STORY OF MILITARY LIFE IN INDIA.

....BY MAVOR ALLAN....

CHAPTER I.

Don Gordon came out of the messroom of the regiment at Rawal Pindi past. and, vaulting the horse his native servant held in readiness for him, took his way through the balmy Indian spring evening toward the pretty bungalow of Capt. Derwent of the Gordon Highlanders.

Don's pale cheek was flushed, and he carried his slim young figure, in its Kharki uniform, with more of its old majestic swagger than had characterfired it for many weeks, for he had been twice in hospital since he had volunteered from home for active service on the frontier with the first battalion of the Sherwood Foresters.

He had only now just recovered from a severe gunshot wound from an Afridi rifle, received whilst leading a score of his brave Derbyshire company on a foraging expedition.

But the exhibitation of hope more than of renewed health was accountable for his springing step and the **light in his large** brown eyes.

The British mail had brought him a letter from his cousin Roddy, which afforded him much satisfaction, for contained the announcement of Roddy's engagement to Don's sister, Diana, thereby setting at rest forever a lurking fear in Don's heart that Roddy's thoughts were centered on Capt. Derwent's fair daughter, Lillie.

The "White Lily," she was not inaptly called in the cantonment, whither she had accompanied her father from Aldershot some months gone by.

Don rode at a brisk capter through the lines toward the green compound, where teak and peupul trees rose darkly against the clear blue sky, and the red fireflies flashed in and out among the slender shafts of the graceful hamboos.

it was another scene which suddenly rose before him.

He seemed to see a beloved and lovely landscape in fair Aberdeenshire. He heard the murmur of a river and the songed thrushes from the privet hedgerows. He looked upon the lordly Scottish home of Gadle Ha', to which he had grown up from infancy to believe himself the heir, and his grip on his mare's rein tightened, and the still upconquered bitterness of flerce disappointment swept his heart anew.

His mother's deathbed confession had proved his foster-brother, Roddy, to be the heir; but it was not against Roddy that Don felt any personal grievance-Roddy, one of the gay Gordon Highlanders with whom he had faught side by side through the recent eximpaign of the Tirah field force, and who had heroically saved Don's life in the deadly thick of battle.

No: it was against the crueity of efreumstances which had robbed him at one fell blow of rank and wealth and that natural case so dear to his inmost soul.

For "King Don," as his brother off corn jokingly termed him, was born to rule with a high-handed self-rightnousmean, and to his proud spirit disinheritance had well-nigh been more bitter than death. His uncle, the present Laird of Gadle, might still allow him ample means out of the Gadie revemes; but to Don it were small compensation for his forfeited rights of heirship.

He might yet succeed in winning the erless, hefress, Lillie Derwent, for his bride; but as Don knew in his seeret heart, it was only when Lillie Derwent had unexpectedly become an heirhis thoughts had ever turned to her with anything akin to love, and nce already he had well merited her election of his proposal.

Alasi and alas! for it was love's cutest suffering alone was to prove to Don at last

for to understand a treasure's worth Till time has stolen away the slightest good.

is cause for half the poverty we feet.

And makes world the wilderness it is. As Don neared his destination he ade forward more slowly, for he was now conscious of a little quickening of

In the circle of home society, an already disappointed man would scarcely starn to his fair one, like a moth to a candle, after a lapse of months; but freumstanced as he and Lillie were. now east for the time being together in a foreign land, matters seemed very

Capt. Derwent was absent with the ald force; Lillie was alone in trange country, at present sharing her ungalow with the young widow and mby boy of an officer recently killed m the front, and to whom Lillie's eart had gone out in deepest sym-

Don was subtly conscious that the Lillie Derwent of to-day was a very ifferent Lillie from the coquette who who had repudiated his own offer of turbed." marriage with such scorn. For he know the solace of reliance upon that in a very commonplace way neither twenty-five big American dollars in my

tille nome the less for the the added heat which had made her a truer It was when ton and coffee were be- grind,-Minnesota Prison Mirror.

and nobler woman than the thoughtless, somewhat heartless maiden of the

The interest she had manifested in his-Don's-convalescence, and his career altogether, lent impetus to the thought that she would not refuse him her hand a second time.

Marriage with Lillie would mean to him affluence equal to the rent rolls of Gadie, and—well, he admired Lillie as much as Don felt it incumbent upon him to aumire any one, to the exclusion of the overruling idol of his life, and that was self.

But it was almost with the air of an ardent lover Don drew rein before the spacious white house surrounded by a cool veranda, between whose slender columns green blinds of split bamboo

excluded the heat of the sun by day. "Yes, the memsahib was at home." he was informed by the durwan-doorkeeper-who hurried to his summons.

A gong was banged to announce a visitor, and thereupon another native. red-turbaned and white-caftaned, appeared on the threshold and salaamed Don Gordon through the white vestibule toward a delightful apartment which proved to be untenanted. It was a veritable lady's boudoir, furnished with European taste and Oriental splendor combined.

On the walls were dotted valuable prints in English frames, which Don remembered to have adorned Capt. Derwent's private quarters at home. They had a touch of pathos as seen in conjunction with the great gilded punkah which hung overhead.

About the room were scattered the books and thousand and one knickknacks which betrayed that even in far northeastern India an English lady must have her drawing-room. It is But in the mind's eye of the soldier her own especial kingdom, where she can gather together and enshrine in constant remembrance all the pretty trifles which make up the larger com-

> forts of the mother country. Don Gordon, standing in the center of the room for an instant irresolute, took in all the details at a glance. Then he walked to the large window opening into a garden. It was still light enough for the lamps to be unlit, and the scent of the orange blossoms and the tuberoses stole softly in on the air.

He was usually self-governed to fault; but the sight of this English room had stirred anew deep thoughts of that distant Scottish home he told himself he could never bear to look

A silk curtain which draped the door suddenly rustled, and, turning quickly, Don found the girl he had come to see advancing to meet him.

Lillie Derwent wore a simple gown o washing silk, which came close about her slender throat; but it was of spotless white, and the fine mold of her sloping shoulders and rounded arms showed dazzlingly through its delicate texture, and her abundant golden hair formed a coronet with which no jewels could have vied.

As to looked at her Don felt his heart stirred with admiration, for she was a vision of loveliness of which any man might be proud, much more a would-be lover.

And Lillie, who shall say what were her swift thoughts of the tall, alim soldier, looking doubly handsome at that moment in his Kharki uniform. one hand holding his heimet, the other resting lightly on the hilt of his sword

The next instant the helmet was laid on the floor, and he was taking both her hands and retaining them, with an unmistakable emotion.

"I hope you don't mind me coming so awfully late, Miss Derwent; but was on duty off and on till mess, and then some fellows detained me so long till I had simply to rush away and ride here post haste."

She smiled as she seated herself on a divan and motioned him to a chair near her.

"But, indeed, it is not at all late, and I am very pleased to see you, Capt. Gordon." Then she added, with a spice of her old coquetry: "And what urgent necessity that could not wait another day brought you here post haste?"

Don felt his breath come quicker, for, despite those visits and presents of fruit and invalid dainties with which she had honored him in hospital, he was not at all sure how high in her esteem he had reached.

sity," he answered bluntly; "but I had letter from home today, Miss Derwent, and—and the fact is I couldn't sleep till I'd had five minutes' private conversation with you. You won't refuse me it?" he broke off, with a look in his dark eyes she could not mistake.

that ardent gaze. ddy's boyish love, or even the Little said softly. "We shau not be dis-

stre, echo in his own heart, he ad- swing to and fre overhead to temper Clang!!! goes the gong, and I rise and dress, and, as usual, go to my daily

ing served Lillie broke the somewhat! awkward since which had fallen upon her visitor and herself by saying sotto

voce: "I think one thing that makes one The Great World's Exposition appreciate Indian life is to have one's comforts attended to as these natives do it. Really, we cannot rely upon such faithful service from our own countrymen."

It was the keynote for Don's waiting eloquence.

"That's rather rough on present company, is it not?" he objected, "You know, or you ought to know, Miss Derwent, I am ready to serve you anywhere in the wide world." She blushed crimson.

"Oh, but you misconstrue my meaning altogether, Capt. Gordon. I was only talking of hired service, not----" She stopped in some confusion and hurriedly added: "Not friendship." whilst she blushed deeper than ever.

Don put up his right hand with a little gesture of languid beseeching as he poised his tiny cup of coffee in his left palm and leaned back restfully in his softly cushioned chair, for that bright blush, which made his hostess look so bewitching, had added much to his composure and confidence.

Yes, she was really very pretty, and he was not sure but that he loved her very / deeply indeed.

"Don't throw the devotion of your slave back in his face by calling it friendship," he said. "Lillie!" He laid down his cup now, and leaned toward her to get a glimpse of the fair face behind the fan she had opened and was fluttering nervously.

"Lillie, won't you believe me? You hold my happiness in your hands: my life is yours to do what you will with: but I want my wages as much as any one of your natives—I want the gift of

this hand and the heart that owns it!" He had risen now, and, standing over her, had imprisoned the white fingers become serious. At night neither for that held the fan with a masterful air that bespoke all the ardor of a determined lover. Did Lillie's thoughts fly back to another night in the far past, when thus another Gordon had stood over her and claimed the love he believed to be his?

But this was not the same Lillie who had allowed Roddy Gordon to think her heart won to his keeping who looked up now in the eyes of Roddy's kinsman.

Love had taught her its mystic lesson, and she knew now that it was Don Gordon alone her heart must be surrendered for all time.

CHAPTER II.

And Don must have read that unspoken confession, for suddenly he sank down on the divan beside her. and his arm went round her and drew her golden head to his shoulder.

Lillie?" he whispered. Despite its tenderness, the question

lacked the passion for which her ow great love clamored, and she answered it with another, of shy hesitation:

"Don, do you really, truly love me? Don bent his lips to hers with an ar dor that carried conviction with it, for the moment was full of intoxicating said: sweetness, and till now he had cherished his freedom too dearly to know anything of the rapture of "love's young dream."

"My darling," he spoke, reproachfully, "don't shame me with the remembrance of that day when I asked you to be the future mistress of Gadie

The ignominy of that hour, when Don knew he justly deserved her repudiation, was too indelibly branded upon his memory to be ever altogether effaced. Lillie's eyes filled with quick tears for having caused her lover that momentary pang.

"Oh, indeed, I never meant to do that, Don!" she cried, generously, "only---

"Only?" he repeated, with a jealous note of inquiry. "Don't tell ma, Lillie, for pity's sake, that you care scrap for that happy fellow, Roddy?" (To be Continued.)

BASELESS FABRIC OF A DREAM Convict's literion of Freedom and

Wealth Ruthlessly Dispelled. The day of my discharge has come. How happy I am. How proud I feel as I stand with my face to the wall near the cellhouse door, awaiting the summons to go to the storeroom to change my clothes. It seems that the men will never cease their tramp, tramp, as they file from the cellhouse on the way to the shops. But the last of them finally goes out the door and I am hustled to the storeroom. I array myself in my "store" clothes, then make my way, eager and trembling with excitement, to the front office. There, after a few preliminaries, I am handed my discharge and my money and joyfully go forth to battle once more with the world. How brightly the sun shines. How fresh and invigorating the air. It actually smelled better than the air behind those ugly frowning walls. And "I fear I made it a point of neces- now that I am once again free where will I go and what will I do? 'Ah! a thought strikes me. I have not yet breakfasted. Where is there a good restaurant? Right down the street. enter and give an order that makes the waiter stare in astonishment. Ha, ha! He will stare harder than that when She flushed and looked down before he sees me get outside of that breakfast. Beefsteak, fried potatoes, eggs, "Mrs. Franklin is always engaged ham, hot rolls, butter, coffee, andad toyed in the past with his Cousin | with Cecil and his ayah just now," she | But while the cook is hustling around making ready the feast I will take a drink. Is there a saloon near? Yes. Don rose and drew his chair nearer Just two doors below. Thither I go d now that Lillie had come to hera; but the tete-a-tete was disturbed and feeling rich enough (for haven't l Bivine Anchor, whose storm-tossed had thought of at that tense moment, pocket?) I ask everybody up to drink. Darkness had suddenly set in, for All accept. The drinks are placed on Then knew himself to be but a rud- there is no twilight in India. A serv- the bar. The barkeeper is making but though faith awoke no re- and the huge munkah had begun to to our lips, and— Clang!

Fairly Under Way.

AMERICA'S PART IN THE FAIR

United States Second Only to France in the Number of Exhibitors-Koophre of Restaurants and Boor Gardons Do a Hig Business - Fotos About the Fain

Paris, April 17.—The opening of the exposition to the public Sunday was quite as successful as the formal opening Saturday. Thousands upon thousands of persons thronged the sunny grounds all day long and until a late hour at night, staying to see the illuminations. The moving sidewalk, a feature of the exposition copied from the Chicago World's fair, was declared to be in perfect operation and did a driving business. The only objection to it is the noise it makes. It fills the whole grounds with a low thunder-like the growl of an approaching storm. The restaurateurs and the keepers of beer gardens in "Old Paris" and the Swiss village are satisfied with the outlook. They pronounce the first day's business a splendid augury for the coming days of the fair. In fact, everybody connected with the exposition is in high spirits. Everybody says it is going to be the most wonderfully successful fair in history, past or future; for the French enthusiasm does not balk at extravagance. There are signs in plenty that Paris was not expecting such a great crowd so early in the scason. So inadequate are the transportation facilities that they are a mere mockery, and the problem already has love nor for money could one secure a cab, and 500 persons were besieging every twenty-place omnibus. Yet the crowd for the most part was goodnatured, though it must be confessed that one heard a good many complaints in English.

Americans especially will be proud of their country's display at the world's fair, for the United States stands second only to France herself in number of exhibitors, which treble those of any foreign country. The following figures speak eloquently of American enterprise: France, 30,000; United States, 6,564; Belgium, 2,500; Germany, 2,000; Italy, 2,000; Russia, 1.500; Scandinavia, 1.400; Austria, 1,000; Great Britain, 600; British colonies, 600.

America has three times the number of exhibitors that France had at the World's Fair in Chicago. She occupies "You will promise to be my wife, 329,052 square feet with her fortyseven distinct exhibition spacesthirty-three in the main exposition grounds, fourteen in the Vincennes annex, excluding the ground covered by our eagle surmounting the national pavilion on the Qual d'Orsay. Gen. Horace Porter, the United States ambassador, after the inaugural ceremony

"The present French exposition will attract even greater interest than any previous effort made in Paris to display before the world the products of the various nations. Every government of any importance will be represented, and, in the way of sight-seeing and the gathering of general information, a visit to it will be equal to making a tour of the world. The increase in our commerce with European nations which will result in this systematic and extensive display of products will without doubt enlarge our foreign trade to such a marked degree that the country will be repaid many times for the wise expenditures

authorized by the government. "The friendly intercourse which will take place between prominent and influential people from all lands will do much, it is trusted, to bring about better understandings between the countries and to foster that good will which is so necessary among nations in securing an era of harmony and

United States Commissioner-Gen-

eral Ferdinand W. Peck said: "The exhibits of the great international exposition inaugurated today, reflecting the arts, sciences and industries of the present age, will be an achievement of heretofore unequaled perfection. At no other similar event have the nations of the world so elaborately and ambitiously participated. The United States will be represented by the largest number of exhibitors of any foreign nation, and the awards for which our exhibitors will struggle will be a test of the quality of our representation, and will evidence the

rewards of our achievements." With the Elysee bedecked with flags, the Place de la Concorde gay with bunting, the boulevards presenting a holiday scene, every ship and palatial store fluttering with banners, and the gates of the exposition open to welcome to its wonders the sightseers of the world, Paris is at high tide in festal matters.

The sight Parisians and others see is well worth crossing the ocean for. From all accounts the present exhibition will far exceed in beauty and effectiveness that of 1878 and the supreme effort of 1899.

A visitor standing on the new palaces of the Beaux Arts and the Arts Francais, while in the direction of the Place de la Concorde looms up Monumental Porch of the exposition, with domes and towers glittering in the sun, while farther down the river are the pavilions of the French colonies and foreign buildings grouped round the Trocadero. On the opposite side rise the foreign pavilions, with their motley but not unpleasing effect.

CHOST OF THE GLACIER and Other Tales, including Making a Revolution, Susquehanna Trail, Sculpture of the Eifs. Once a Pillar of the World, Feathers of Fashion, and others. A delightful volume, beautifully illustrated. Ready for distribution about May 1. Send 10 cents to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, 26 Exchange Place, New York City. Edition Limited.

Was a Facetious Parson. A minister in a Pennsylvania tow on a recent Sunday surprised his audience by reading the following announcement from the pulpit: "The regular session of the Donkey club will be held as usual after the service. Members will line up just outside the church door, make remarks, and stare at the ladies who pass, as is their custom. Any member known to escort a lady to church like a man and sit with her like a gentleman will be promptly expelled from membership." The effect was marvelous.

Great Ships for the Pacific. President Hill of the Great Northern Railroad says that for his proposed transpacific steamship line he has ordered vessels that will carry 20,000 tons, or a measurement capacity of over 28,000 tons. In other words, he will have in operation, eighteen months hence, vessels equal in carrying capacity to the Campania and the Lucania combined. The deck room of each vessel will amount to over five

If one desires to obtain a patent and does not care to trust an attorney he might communicate with the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C., who will send him a circular in relation to the steps necessary to obtain a patent. The fees which must be paid in advance are: On filing an original application, \$15; on issuing an original patent, \$20.

How to Obtain a Patent.

FREE CIFTS TO ACENTS.

We want 100,000 Agents, men and women, boys and girls all over the United States to sell our wonderful Lekko Scour ing Soap, Lekkoene and other Toilet Soaps. Big profit, easy work. Prize with every cake. Write to-day. C. H. Marshall & Co. Dep't 10, Chicago, Ill. Factory 118-126 No. May St. Ref., any bank in Chicago.

Hold Real Estate in His Own Name. Crimsonbeak-"Who was the first man mentioned in the Bible to have real estate in his own name?"

Yeast-"I'm sur" I don't know." "Why, Lot."-Yonkers Statesman,

Coughing Leads to Consumption Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; deays are dangerous.

Drawbacks to Prestige. "The Gewgaw girls are terribly dis couraged about their father."

"Is he ill?" "No; but they can't make him quit calling dinner 'supper.' "-Puck.

\$25 A WEEK AND EXPENSES Men, Women, Boys and Girls easily make this introducing our Magnificent Photogravure Picture of "The Presidents" (from the famous of paint ing). Shows all presidents, including McKinter, Size 22x 28. Retails at \$1. Liberal terms. Write: TEMPLE PUB. CO., WORAN'S TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

No man can acquire the doubtful good of extreme wealth without subjecting others to the undoubted evil of poverty.-J. H. Hunt.

When Mousekeepers Are Brightening the Now that the backbone of this remarkable winter is broken, housekeepers are remarking the dingy look of the home interior. The question of new wall coverings is up. Paper is dear and short lived; kalsomines are dirty and scaly; paint is costly. The use of such a cement as Alabastine.

> it is long lasting. National Mining Laws. The mining laws of the United States apply to Alaska as well as to other portions of the United States. A mining claim upon vein or lode shall not exceed 1,500 feet in length and not extend more than 300 feet on each side of the middle of the vein at the surface. There is no law to prevent parties from locating other claims on the same lode outside of the first location made on the lode or

A HINT FOR SPRING.

Interiors of Their Homes.

for instance, will solve the problem.

This admirable wall coating is clean,

pure and wholesome. It can be put

on with no trouble by anyone; there

is choice of many beautiful tints; and

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The superfluous blossoms on a fruit tree are meant to symbolize the large way in which God loves to do pleasant things.-H. W. Beecher.

48_8 Nothing Wide World

has such a record for absolutely ouring female ills and kidney troubles as has Lydla E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Medicines that are advertised to oure everything cannot be specifics for anything.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will not oure every kind of IIIness that may afflict men, women and children, but proof is monumental that It will and does oure all the Ills peculiar to women.

This is a fact indisputable and can be verified by more than a million women.

If you are slok don't experiment, take the mediolne that has the record of the largest number of

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

An eminent surgeon shut up in Ladysmith recently got a letter through to his wife. He had to pay a runner £15 to take it through the Boer lines.



SCROFULA.

OURTOWN, WIS., April 27, 1898. I have been troubled for years with scrofula, causing open legs and swellings of the neck-a tumor weighing several pounds upon my neck caused me considerable worry and anxiety. consulted several physicians for miles around, and the many scars on my neck show how often they felt obliged to cut and lance it.

I had three holes in my right leg, and in spite of constant treatment could get only temporary relief. A friend, having used your Swedish Essence as a blood purifier, urged me to try it; I did so, and after taking the first bottle fels the change in my entire system. I have not had a doctor since. The tumor

soon dried up, my neck is now of normal size. my legs are all healed up, and in every way I am as sound a man as Uncle Sam can ever want to drive the Spaniards out of Cuba. I shall never permit my family to do without this great household remedy.

as it saves so many doctor bills throughout the year. JOHN KRIPLEAN. This remarkable medicine, by removing disease germs from the blood, has an action that affects the entire system. It tones up the stomach and creates an appetite; works on the liver and has a mild, continuous effect upon the bowels, thus cleaning out the entire system. It makes new, rich blood, regulates the heart and kidneys and rids the body of all waste matter. It also induces a

ache and headache, biliousness and all nervous diseases are rapidly cured as well as diseases peculiar to women. WO WEEKS TREATMENT FREE!

gentle perspiration, thus preventing fevers and congestion. Rheumatism, back-

No one need trouble themselves to doubt whether this remedy will do all these things, as you can have a free trial package first and see what it does for you. Do not neglect to get in your application at once. The best way is to six down this minute, write a letter to M. R. Zaegel & Co., Box No. 831, Sheborgan, Wis., and say that you want a trial package of Swedish Essence of Life. This will be sent you by mail and is large enough to convince you of the merit of this celebrated household remedy. A 2-cent stamp should be enclosed in your letter to pay the postage on this free sample. Write for it today.

PORTRAITS, Frames, Mouldings and

Solar Prints. Start in Business. Agents' Samples

Free. Write for Catalogue. G. M. KURZ, 979 H. Clark St., Chicago.



IN 3 OR 4 YEARS

ST. DA Illustrated pamphlets giving experiences of ing wheat, reports of delegates, etc., and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. J. Broughton, 1223 Monadnesh Blk., Chicago, or R. T. Holmes, Indianapolia, Ind., or T. O. Currie, Stevens Point Wis.