

KING DON:

A STORY OF MILITARY LIFE IN INDIA.

....BY MAVOR ALLAN....

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CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.) to both. She loved him for the perils

her that she did pity them." "My 'cearest," said Don at last, "there is only one thing I can ask you to do now to insure your happimess and—and your safety. Give me the right at once to shield you from harm, and to care for you as only your

kusband can." "You mean-?" She faltered, while a faint color fluttered to her wan

check. "I mean let us be married without delay, darling." Don finished the sentence for her. "I cannot bear to think of your going home to England when Mrs. Franklin goes, nor yet of your being left here alone; and I may have orders to leave Pindi at any moment."

"Oh, Don, I could not marry you Just yet," she said, her voice breaking cruel to my poor father!"

Would it not be more cruel to me than to the dead, to live in constant fear of -- of someone annoying you, or something happening to you, when was not at hand to protect you?" he asked. And his voice duivered.

"Yes, yes!" she sighed. And involuntarily a memory of Prince Clement Sing flashed through her overwrought brain. How might not he take opportunity of harassing her now her father was gone, especially as he claimed to have the dead man's sanction to ad dress her. And impulsively she told Don of the Prince's visit.

"But he went away in quite a friendly mood, saying if I ever wanted help I might count on him. It was a great relief. I was terribly afraid he might go away angry. He is so passionate and so powerful, I imagined all sorts of harm he might do."

Yet her tender heart recoiled from thinking of her own welfare, whilst her father's grave "lay so freshly dug."

"Dear Don," she said, putting her mittle hand tenderly in his, "perhaps you cannot understand my feeling; but "I seem to feel his presence still, as if his spirit stood quite near me now, and Bithink it would hurt him to know I - wanted to be happy without him so

The hand she touched trembled.

"No; I don't understand that," he would almost roughly. "I am afraid can only think of the dead as dead and "burfed in their graves."

"No. no! don't say that!" she said and she drew his hand to her lips and her hot tears fell upon it. "You who have proved so strong and true through all your trials, won't you take the soince of my belief that there is eternity to reward us for all our grief and parting? Dear Don, how else could we say, "O, denth, where is thy sting? O, grave, where is thy victory'?"

He arose and paced the length of the stood once more by her side.

"Lillis" he said, and she knew by the tone of his voice he had been struggling with some strong emotion, "come to me now, and teach me how to be-Here these things, while my heart is still fresh to your sorrow. Promise me, Lillie!"

He resumed his seat by her side and put but his hand to her appealingly. She met his eyes, her own all shining with unshed tearn.

"Don, Searest, If I went home to Enghand with Mrs. Franklin for a few months, wouldn't you come and fetch me there? But to marry you nowoh, Don, I cannot!"

"Then heaven help me!" he anawared bitterly.

Again he rose, and she saw by the workings of his face how the indomiwill of the strong man, which had mover before brooked rebuff, strugded for supremacy, even over his

He came back to her, and when he moke his voice was low and tense. Then it's all been in vain, Lillie. You love me, not say; but you cannot love me so much as I love you, for

M you had asked me to do what I have sked you I would not have forsaken the ruse and fant bernelf in his

Don, my love, why, do you and what makes you so wild and ? Don Don I have not forten rout. You am all I now have in

His jealouse could not be but stayed by her passionate ferver; and, sudnch of those clinging arms, I the eld calm imperiousness of he Den of old came to his aid.

"My dirling," he answered, drawing mer. "I want you, I need you id you detrand me of what is mine If we part now, God knows how next

z leag days to come.

but new, overcome by his mastery ht, he kinsed the Hos which had them with a flerce, consuming

> CHAPTER VII. dding was over. It had been

a very simple, very quiet affair. In They sat thus for a long-time, speak- | deed, it had quite taken the little coming in broken tones of that time which | munity of the garrison station by sur had been fraught with such bitterness prise, for Don's disposition was so naturally reserved. He had spoken little he had passed through, and he loved of his engagement, and only a few brother officers and a small number of Lillie's personal friends were in the secret.

The bridegroom had obtained "long leave," and with great reluctance had at last yielded to Lillie's appeal to spend the honeymoon in England.

He had given in on the one stipulation that Gadie Ha' should not be included in the program; and Lillie, with that touch of sympathy "which makes the whole world kin," understood the jealous pain it must bring to remember that Scottish home of his childbood which he had looked some day to call his own.

The winding up of her father's affairs, and the disposal of some of her own property, was indeed her only incentive for the homeward journey at in a tremulous sob. "It would be too all; for, with the bond of ever-deepening love, her life henceforth would be lived for Don alone.

It seemed a strange, commonplace ending to that gay existence of coquetry and ambition and almost heartless worldliness which once had constituted the sum total of her thoughts and actions.

As Lillie Gordon stood in her pretty bedroom, watching her maid pack away the simple white silk gown she had worn for the marriage ceremony. her thoughts leaped back to those days of long ago, and it seemed scarcely possible she could be the same Lillie who had held love so lightly in that bygone

The wedding had taken place at o'clock, with no reception afterwards, owing to the bride's deep mourning.

The previous night Don had partaken of his farewell dinner as a bachelor with his folly comrades of the Derbyshire mess, and now was absent making some last necessary arrangements at his quarters, as he and his bride were to leave by the night train for Bombay, where they would catch a hired troopship homeward bound.

There was a knock at the bedroom door, and Mrs. Franklin's sweet voice sought admittance.

The young widow was to stay on at the bungalow for a few weeks longer, as her child's health was in too precarlous a state to undergo the long rea journey home, and she had gladly accepted billie's invitation to remain.

Lillie answered the knock herself. Despite the black crepe gown she now wore, the young bride looked radiant with a subdued happiness that made all eine forgotten but the Joyous beauty of her blue eyes and love-lit face. The other woman, who had lost her dearest on earth, looked at her with a momentary pang of jealous grief. She little knew she was coming to chase the joy from those blue eyes forever.

"My love," Mrs. Frankila spoke apologetically. "I am so sorry to tgouble you, but Prince Clement Sing has just arrived from Simla, and demands to see you. I explained to him you were busy, and asked if I could not deliver a message; but he insists on seeing you

"Has he heard of our-our marriage?" queried Lillie, while a deeper color tinted her cheek.

"Yes. He evidently knew of it, for he spoke of you as Mrs. Gordon," anawered the other lady, smiling, think, dear, perhaps it would be more diplomatic of you to go to him. tell the truth, he was so emphatic about seeing you he quite frightened

"He will not frighten me," said Lillie, lightly. "Really, he is a very tiresome individual, and I hope I shall get rid of him before Don comes back, for I know Don cordially dislikes him." She picked up an ivory fan from her

dressing table and went, with a proud. firm step, down the broad staircase. Her dignity as Don's wife seemed to have already added a subtle increase of

Prince Clement Sing was standing in the middle of the big drawing-room, and the look on his face made her step falter in mite of herself-ift was dark and almost lowering with suppressed fury. Then she recovered her self-possession with an effort, and went for ward with a pretty obefasnce and out

stretched hand. "This is an unexpected pleasure Prince; and had you come a little late you swould not have found me here. My frusband and I start for Bombay to-

. "I teer you will not count it a pleas ure when you hear on what errand have come," he answered grimly. only regret for your sake that I have come too late."

"May I ask what you mean?" she anid, somewhat haughtily.

kiew what I know concerning him? Lillie drew up her small pergon to inid saids the air of deterance which

"Nothing you can say for or against | footprints in the snow."

Captain Gordon can have the slightest weight with me?" she said, with proud scorn.

She still stood, because the Prince also remained unseated; and as she spoke she put out her little hand to the chair-back and stayed herself by it, for she was trembling between annoyance and alarm.

"It is unchivalrous to contradict lady," said Prince Clement, with slow, cruel smile; "yet I find myself in that unfortunate position—obliged to repeat my statement, that I have it in my power to tell you what I know would entirely alter your sentiments towards the man you have unfortunately married."

"Then tell me nothing!" she cried. with a little burst of passion. "I decline to listen to you!"

She made a movement as if to sweep a proud curtsey and pass from the room; but, with a quick stride, the Prince covered the distance between them and laid a commanding hand on her arm.

"You shall listen to me! I heard of it too late to prevent this unholy marriage; but at least I will not be cheated of my revenge. I loved you-you flouted me; and now I can make you suffer, and you shall suffer!"

"She shrank beneath his iron touch, for, despite her calm exterior, her heart beat high with unknown terror in the elutch of this fanatic, with whom revenge was virtue.

"Then I ask your highness to say what you intend to say quickly, and allow me to retire," she said, with a brave coolness she was far from feeling. "I beg to remind you again that we are leaving Pindi in two hours' time, and I expect my husband to join me here every moment."

"Let him come!" returned the Prince -and he laughed a scathing little laugh. "Let him come and deny, if he can, the reason why your father's murderer has never been found!"

Her hands clung convulsively to the chair, and she staggered; but only for an instant. She lifted her blue eyes to his, full of imperious scorp.

"Will you kindly speak more plainly, Prince? If you compel me to listen to you, I at least deny your right to speak in riddles."

It was open warfare between them now; but, in the tortured excitement, she was growing reckless of conventionalities. If Don were only by her side to protect her! She felt she would have given the world to summon her kitmutgar-native footman-and drive Prince Clement Sing from her presence there and then.

"I will speak all too plainly," he answered, bowing low. "It was Captain Gordon himself who shot Captain Der-

"You dare say this to me?" The words came in panting breaths through her parched lips, her bosom

"I dare, because it is the truth!" h hissed, "Ask himself. He is here to

heaved, and she stood like a lioness at

For the portiere had been driven aside, and within the threshold of the door stood Don, in all the bravery of full-dress uniform he had worn for his wedding, and which he had not yet had time to change.

In one hand he held by the silker drapery, the other hand was clutching the hilt of his sword, and on his face the smile of joyous welcome had frozen and left it shastly pale.

(To be continued.)

Venice Without Water.

Venice without water would hardly be Venice at all, but we are assured there is a possibility that the picturesque Venice of today may become a city of the past, and eventually Venice may be waterless. According to Prof. Marinelli, the regular increase in the delta of the River Po is such that in process of time the northern Adriatle will be dry and Venice will no more be upon the sea. A comparison of the Austrian map of 1823 with the record of the surveys of 1893 shows that the mean annual increase of the delta during these seventy years has been three-tenths of a square mile. An encroachment upon the sea of threetenths of a mile in a year means large increase in a century. It appears that the total increase in six centuries has been about 198 square miles. The increase is continuing and the Gulf of Venice is doomed to disappear. No immediate alarm need be felt, and it will not be necessary to hurry off to Venice to take a farewell look at the city in its present picturesqueness. Prof. matronly power to her slim, young Marinelli calculates that between 100 and 120 centuries will élapse before the antire northern Adriatic will have become dry land.

A Change for the Better.

Lady Violet Greville; commenting on the emancipation of women, says that in the early days of Queen Victoria a married woman never took an airing on foot, even in the park, unless attended by her maid, and it is only within the last fifteen years that girls of good family could walk alone in certain quiet and respectable streets There was once a time when to drive alone in a hansom would have subject ed a lady to the imputation of being fast and immedest. Now there is scarcely anything women cannot do.

"After all," paid the thoughtful m ciently well to feel sure you would "the perpetuation of the human race have henitated to ally rourself to one is founded on falsehood." "How sof whom you would feel it not worthy to demanded the prosaic man. "What breathe the same air with you if you (would courtship be without it?" asked the thoughtful man, and instantly to the mind of the prossie man came rec-He full height, and, in her indignation, offection of assertions that "she was the only girl he ever loved as he loved her," that "he conidn't live without er," and that "he fairly worshiped her

The Quadrennial Conference the Church at Chicago.

RETRENCHMENT IS DEMANDED.

Church Has a Message Concerning Trusts and Labor-Visitors Freach Chicago Churches Sunday -- Houor Memory of Dwight L. Moody.

The quadrennial conference of the

Methodist Episcopal church at Chicago is remarkable for the changes and reforms suggested and inaugurated. The great body of delegates, numbering over 700, and gathered from all parts of the earth, with many races of men represented among them seemed to delight in the work of progress which came before it, and which made its present sessions more important than any of the past generation. That there might not be even a shadow of discrimination against laymen, not only were the restrictive rules, which form part of the constitution of the church, changed, but the provisionally elected lay delegates were admitted to seats in the present conference, the laymen were given the right to an equal number of members with the clergy on each of the fourteen great standing committees of the conference, and it was agreed to so rearrange the allotment of seats on the floor of the auditorium that the newly admitted delegates would be side by side with the other representatives of their respective conferences. Unanimous as they were, these great changes in the organization of the church were accomplished only by display of tactics masterly enough to pass in a political convention, and had it not been for the withdrawar at the last moment of Mrs. M. Y. McMahan, the woman provisional delegate from Griggsville, Ill., whose appearance would have complicated the situation in a possibly disastrous way, a bitter fight might have resulted.

The reading by Bishop Andrews of the Episcopal address, an official expression of the high executive board of the church, resembling in scope the annual message of the president of the United States, was the event of greatest interest at the opening session. It outlined the position of the church on the great questions of the day, political, temporal and ecclesiastical. Many of the leading men present characterized it as the great expression of present day Methodism that has been uttered. It was signed by thirteen of the board of bishops,

The address, among other things, expressed the following points: Hearty concurrence in the equal lay representation act. The conclusion that the time is not ripe for formal Christian unity. That the church has a message concerning trusts, labor unions, lockouts and strikes, capital and labor, tariffs and taxation, currency and the colonies, but it is not one of dictation and observes no class. The church aroused at the agressions of the liquor traffic and inexcusable miscarriage of the anti-canteen law . will pledge ministers and people to a more determined struggle. Divorce statisties indicate that the glory of the pure family is suffering eclipse and if need be the church law should be amended to conform with the New Testament rule of marriage. Amusements are being degraded; the attempt to en force absolute abstention from reative amusements reacts toward unrestrained indulgence; ment question deserves careful attention of the conference. Sabbath desecration is increasing and the church | enterprise.

Way She Loved Him So. The memoirs of Jules Massenet bring up an incident of his courtship told by Coquelin, says a correspondent of the Saturday Evening Post. It seems that when Liszt, Sgambati, and Massenet were studying together in Rome they all became fascinated with the daughter of an artistic Parisian. The trio spent their spare time composing and playing themes to the object of their affections. One evening the young woman showed marked favor to Massenet, and he proposed to her after asking her father's consent. He followed her to Parts in a few days where he was accepted by her and the marriage soon took place. One day Massenet said to his bride Before a party of friends: 'My dear, do you remember the day you first showed me that you preferred me to Szambati and Linzt?" "Yes." "Well, do you know, besides proving to me that you loved me, it also gave me great joy to know that you believed I played so well. even excelling others?" "Oh, but it wasn't that," answered his wife quickly. It was because you played so badly that my love went out to you." It is said that the great composer never referred to the incident again.

Neighbertlasse. Mr. Moveoft-Well, my dear, how do you find the neighbors here—sociable? Mrs. Moveoft-Very. Three or four of them have sent in to ask if I would allow their children to use our plane to practice on. -Sketchy Bits.

Embitteeed Instruction. "Pa, what is commercial rivalry?" "Well, commercial rivalry is the way your mother tries to spend what make faster than Mrs. Dash; next door, spends what her husband makes."-Chicago Record.

A Footlight Eastery. Visitor (behind the scenes)-It seems stangely quiet here, when so many ballet girls are dressing in the rooms around the stage. Stage Manager Well, there is almost nothing going on at this time.—Baltimore American. he was seleen.

must stand opposed to laxity. church must sound the call for a strenuous and militant political rightousness to meet the colossal evils that threaten the nation. Entire removal of the time limit of pastorates, with limiting of appointment to

years, would be of advantage. Retrenchment in the direction of church papers is advocated by a score of memorials from all parts of the country. There is a feeling that there are too many Advocates, as the church publications are named. Out of the twelve supported by the Book Concern only one is self-sustaining. The support of the others cost the denomination more than \$25,000 a year.

Resolutions of respect to the memory of Dwight L. Moody were adopted

by a standing vote. Archibald Moore of Virginia, recites in his petition that there are many men of wealth in the church who refuse to contribute to the support of the preacher and requests that the local churches by a two-thirds vote be empowered to "suspend all persons who keep a tight string on their purses." Bishop Hartzell's lecture of "The Boer and the Briton" was given a severe criticism which the members regretted and were anxious to tone

These are some of the proposed reforms: The admission of laymen to the annual conterences. A constitutional requirement for a majority vote of the two orders separately on all constitutional changes. The seating of lay delegates to the general conference in a body, separate from the ministerial delegates, so as to secure greater independence of action for the laymen. The election of stewards and trustees of churches by the church members in their quarterly conferences, instead of the appointment of them by the pastor, When tuese and a few minor changes under consideration have been made the Methodist church, which 100 years ago was an organization of preachers and missionaries alone, will have become a thorough-going democracy. Proposals for all these reforms were presented to the general conference in the form of memorials from conferences and resolutions from individuals, and nearly all of them were duplicated in proposals on preceding days. Most of them are now before small subcommittees for definite consideration.

Dr. Jennings' accusers expect to present memorial to general conference asking review of book committee's methods in investigation of charges. Defeat expected for consolidation of benevolences. Laymen lost fight for equal representation in annual conferences. Date for adjournment general conference set for May 29.

In episcopacy committee of Methodist general conference there was sharp debate on plan of districting bishops, conservative men fearing this approach to diocesan rule. Bishop Thoburn announced his retirement from the India field. A memorial was presented asking for the appointment of a colored bishop.

The woman question blazed up in the conference Thursday morning during the consideration of the constitution. Dr. D. M. Moore of Ohio offered an amendment changing the word "laymen" to "lay member." The discussion had reached a fever point and women in the galleries and boxes leading in the plaudits to the men who championed their right to representation when the time set apart for the subject expired. Subsidized and official papers in Methodism have proved failures in the matter of business sucif it takes its full sweep, will do away with every official paper and leave the field clear to individual or corporative

Binek Conts.

An English clergyman, rather pompous of manner, according to Spare Moments was fond of chatting with a witty chimney-sweep. Once, when the minister returned from his summer holidays, he happened to meet his youthful acquaintance, who seemed to have been at work. "Where have you been?" asked the clergyman, "Sweeping the chimneys at the vicarage," was the boy's answer. "How many chimneys are there, and how much do you get for each?" was the next question. The sweep said there were twenty chimneys, and that he was paid a shilling apiece. The clergyman, after thinking a moment, looked at the gweep in apparent astonishment, "You have earned a great deal of money in a little time." he remarked solemnly wondering, probably, what the sooty fellow would reply. "Yes," said the sweep, throwing his bag over his shoulder as he started away, "we who wear black coats get our money very easily."

A Birthday Tree.

The custom of planting trees to mark special events is well known in many countries, and in Japan the birth of a child is thus commemorated. The sapling is carefully tended until it is fully | that I seem to hear in the direction of grown; and when the child is grown up and about to be married, it is cut down and made into furniture for the home of the young couple.

Multum in Parvo Prayer.

Georgie's mother insisted upon his repeating the prayer of childhood. He started sleepily, requiring prompting at the beginning of every line. Drowsiness had nearly won the mastery by the time that he had obediently got an far as "my soul to take," "God bless -- " prompted his mother. Geor gie has a long list of relatives. There was a flutter of his sleep-laden lide as he lumped them all together: 19000 bless the whole shooting match!" And

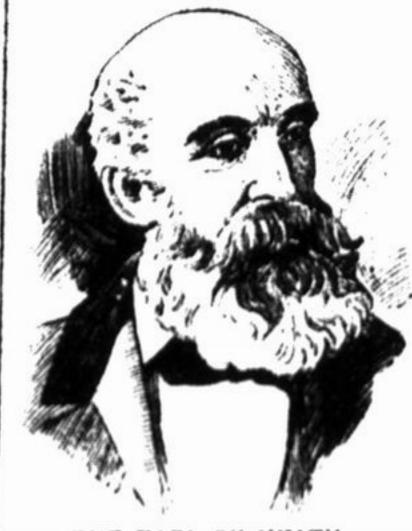
FOR ENGLAND'S ARMY.

PUPILS TO RÉCEIVE MILITARY TRAINING

Will Add Four Million Troopy to the Country's Fighting Strongth -- The Earl of Meath at the Head of the Giguntle Undertaking,

England is about taking an important step in preparing material for future military service. It is proposed to make every public school boy in the land a semi-official adjunct of the British army, compelling him to take thorough military training under government inspection so long as he remains in the public schools, and providing for the establishment of school boy milltia in the shape of cadet corps and battalions under the direct control of the war office. The schools are to receive therefrom \$500,000 a year by way of support.

Unless some unforeseen circomstance comes up to change present arrangements, the resolution will be presented to Parliament within the next few weeks. The new plan will affect about 4.000,000 boys in the United Kingdom. They are those in what are called the board schools—the schools supported by government and attended by the children of the middle and lower classes, as distinguished from the private schools patronized by "gentlemen's" sons, with which the Education Board has nothing to do. Most



THE EARL OF MEATH

of the boys who enter English board schools do so at the age of 11 or 12. and leave at 14 or 15. Following the new plan, in these three years they will have learned the manual of arms thoroughly, as well as marching and formation, using dummy guns. When the boys leave school the cadet corps will be ready to receive them, anywhere between the ages of 12 and 19. They will then be armed with carbines, will drill once or twice a week, practice marksmanship, go to camp for a month in summer; in fact, be simply a pocket edition of the volunteer regiments that exist now. After that their natural destination will be those regiments-one of the great aims of this movement being to establish a reserve for the volunteers exactly like that which the army reserve and the militia constitute in relation to the regular army. The originator of the whole hig movement is the Earl of Meath, and the man who has helped him most to bring his dream to reality is one Paul Kruger: for both Parliament and the people it represents were never so se. The temper of the conference, ready for just this sort of thing as they are to-day.

> Poisse-Tipped Arrow Heads. Two chemists of the University of Edinburgh have analyzed the stuff used in Africa as a poison for arrow heads and which never yet has been examined chemically. This poison is extracted by boiling the roots and atems of a plant called asocanthora shimperi, and the poison is named asocantherin. The plant belongs to a family of poison plants called apocynum. to which belong the oleander, strophantes, dog cabbage and many other varieties. The action of the arrowhead poison is powerful to an extraordinary degree, and immediately affects the heart, which in strong doses it quickly paralyzes. The chemista experimented in inoculating animals with the juice, and noticed that even when the heart became paralyzed the action of the lungs continued a little while longer. The poison, therefore, affects the muscles, but not the nerves. which explains that phenomenon of

An Effort to Explain.

frogs which were inoculated breath-

ing after the heart had ceased its ac-

tion. - New York Press.

A gentleman who had engaged an intelligent French maid was at work in his library at one end of his house. when it struck him, from certain sounds, that something must be wrong in the drawing room, at the other end of the house. So he rang his bell, and the maid came. "What are those cries the drawing room, Marie?" he asked "I do not precisely know, monsieur." she answered. "At one time I sink It is madame who sing, and at anonzer time I am sure it is ze cat and se log who fight, monsieur!"

"Can you tell me what sort of weather we may expect next month?" wrote a subscriber to an editor; and according to the Cumberland Presbyterian, the editor replied as follows: "It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription," The inquirer wondered what the editor mount, till her has pened to think of the word "unset-