

Mildred A. Trevanion
BY THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER XII.

This terrible announcement she uttered as though it could not fail to strike despair and remorse into the hearts of her hearers; and, indeed, in Lady Caroline's breast it awoke mingled feelings of joy and terror, though in those of Mildred and Mabel the joy reigned supreme.

Lady Caroline attempted a faint remonstrance, but was sternly silenced; and on Wednesday, two days earlier than that on which she had originally decided, the old lady, bag and baggage, swept out of King's Abbott, very much to the relief of those she left behind.

And now came the most trying time in all poor Mildred's life. During all of the past weeks that she had been suffering violence at the hands of her relatives, Lord Lyndon had become a constant, untrifling visitor at King's Abbott, taking no rebufs, nor open slights, nor petulant actions to heart, but, as might a faithful animal, attending all the more assiduously to her wants who was his acknowledged mistress.

CHAPTER XIII.

years? Why, you yourself told me only the other day you could not hope to see the time the estate would relieve itself. I ask you, therefore, is it honorable to borrow?"

"Something must be done," Sir George urged feebly, "else we must starve."

"Then let us starve," cried Mildred, vehemently; "far better do that, or work for our daily bread as others have done before us, than live comfortably on other people's money. Let us be honest, whatever we are; and surely to borrow without hope of being able to repay is the very acme of all dishonesty."

Lady Caroline rose, pale and trembling.

"Mildred," she said, "how dare you speak so to your father? You have altogether forgotten yourself, I think. How can you presume to dictate to him what is right or wrong? Is he not your father? Are you not his child? Ah, it is because he has been so good to you that you now fall in love and obedience to him!"

It was the first time she had ever rebuked Mildred within her memory, and her voice shook with the unwonted agitation.

"Do not speak to her like that!" interrupted Sir George, gently. "She is right; she has but spoken the truth. I can now see for myself that my intention was dishonorable and dishonest."

CHAPTER XIV.

"Hush, Carry!" interposed Sir George, authoritatively. "We have had enough of that subject. I will hear no more of it. Thinking it over of late, I can see no just reason why Mildred should sacrifice herself to please her family. If I am to be beggared in my old age," he said, with a wretched attempt at a smile, "the sooner it comes to pass the better."

An awful pain arose in Mildred's heart; her mother's words had sunk deep into it. Was she indeed the cause of all this cruel suffering? Was it through her fault that sorrow had fallen upon the closing years of her father and mother?

Mildred descended the stairs and hurried across the hall, giving herself no time to think or meditate on what lay before her, and going into the drawing-room, found Lord Lyndon standing with his back to the fire. She went up to him, and held out her hand.

"I want you to do something for me," she said, in a low, choked voice—"will you do it?"

"Of course, I will," he responded in his pleasant, cheery way. "Why do you ask me that? Have you yet to learn that there is nothing in the world I would not do for you if I could?"

CHAPTER XV.

"Hush!" she said. "I would rather you did not promise just yet. Wait until you have heard my request, for it is no ordinary one. I do not think you can grant it. I shall not think it in the least strange if you tell me you cannot."

At least let me hear what it is, he requested, gently.

"I want you to lend me, for an indefinite period, fifteen thousand pounds."

Lord Lyndon was so taken aback that at first he scarcely recognized the importance of an immediate reply. He was rich, certainly—richer far than many men who were accounted well possessed of this world's goods; but fifteen thousand pounds was a sum that few could put their hands on at a moment's notice. He hesitated, therefore, for a little, and then recovering himself said quietly:

"What day shall I bring it to you? Or would you prefer paying it in anywhere?"

"You will give it to me, then? You really mean it? Are you sure—certain? Think what a large sum it is, and how small is your hope of repayment, and do not speak in too great a hurry."

"I am sure," he said. "I promise you."

"And about securities?" questioned Mildred, trying anxiously to recollect all that she had ever heard about money matters, and not succeeding at all.

"We will not speak about securities," answered Lyndon, gently. "Let it be an arrangement between you and me alone; I shall trust to you to repay me the moment you are able."

The utter kindness and nobility of his nature touched her to the heart.

"What shall I say to you?" she said, in a low tone, while a strange trembling pervaded her voice. "How shall I thank you?"

"Say nothing—do not thank me at all," he answered, in a hurried, pained manner, moving back a few steps from her.

Meanwhile time was flying. One, two, three minutes passed, marked by nothing except the small ornamental ornament on the chimney piece, as it ticked away its little monotonous existence. He, gazing absently in the fire, be-

IN THE LAND OF FLOWERS

President Sees the Old Spanish Missions.

THE INCIDENTS OF A DAY.

In a Speech Mr. McKinley Draws Parallels Between California and the Philippine Islands—The Chief Was Bound to See the Chief Magistrate.

Del Monte, Cal., May 13.—The presidential train arrived early in the evening, the whole town turning out to greet the chief executive and his party. The train was taken down to the bay of Monterey, where the public demonstration was held and where the party remained 36 hours. The president said: "So long a virtue and patriotism are taught in the schools as they are taught in the homes, our flag will always be sustained, for there will be earnest, loyal hands to bear it after this little matter, I have a claim on you? You are doing both yourself and me a great injustice."

"You are too good for me," said Miss Trevanion; "and yet I know you love me. If you still care to marry me, I will gladly be your wife."

"Mildred, Mildred, what are you saying?" he cried, all the icy brave reserve breaking down in an instant. "Think what your thoughtless words must mean to me—life, hope, happiness greater than I have ever dared to dream of—and beware lest I take advantage of them. If you are saying all this—as I feel you are—from a mistaken sense of gratitude or pity, I implore you to desist and leave me as I was before."

"Listen to me," entreated Mildred, determined honestly to advocate her own doom, and holding out to him her hands, which he gently took and held. "If I tell you that I do not love you with that passionate love with which some women love the men they marry, but that I respect you above all living men, will it content you—will you take me as I am?"

"If I were quite sure you would be happy," he began, reluctantly.

"I am quite sure I should be happy," she interposed, and burst into bitter tears as she spoke.

After a little she recovered herself. "I feel nervous," she declared, trying bravely to appear her usual self, and smiling a wan, faint smile, though heavy drops were on her lashes; "you should have come to my rescue—it is not every day the proposal is made by the woman."

An unusual incident occurred during the president's stay at Santa Barbara. The residence of the chief of the fire brigade caught fire. The fire chief, who was on the street, awaiting the coming of the president, was informed that his house was in flames.

"Let it burn," he replied, "I will wait and see the president, I can build another house, but I may never have another opportunity to see the president of the United States." And he stoically remained while his house burned to the ground.

"I saw the president," he said, when informed that his house was in ruins. "I saved the lot anyway."

STAR'S GIVE OFF HEAT.

Question Which Has Long Puzzled Scientists Solved.

Williams Bay, Wis., May 13.—Do the stars, millions of miles away, send to the earth's surface any heat along with their rays of light? This is a question which scientists have long been unable to answer. It is answered now and affirmatively. The heat from these far-off bodies has not only been detected, but measured. The credit for solving the problem, which has puzzled astronomers, and for constructing the instrument sensitive enough for this purpose, belongs to Professor E. F. Nichols of Dartmouth college.

After his experiments, by comparison and mathematical reductions, Professor Nichols ascertained that the heat coming to any point of the earth's surface from Arcturus, one of the nearest stars, is something greater than the heat which would be received at a given point from a candle six miles distant, if the flame of the candle's heat were absorbed by the atmosphere. Observations on Vega, another fixed star, showed about one-half the quantity of heat received from Arcturus. The planet Jupiter sends us about twice as much heat as Arcturus, and from Saturn we receive only heat enough to equal the unabsorbed radiation of a candle ten miles away.

BARO A BIG ROBBERY FLOT.

Kansas City, Mo., May 13.—The police have discovered what appears to be a general conspiracy to rob Burlington freight cars. James Magruder and F. J. Riding, conductor and brakeman on a local freight train running between Kansas City and Brookfield, have been arrested and merchandise identified as goods stolen from a freight car found in their possession. Riding admits his part in the conspiracy.

Duty on Sugar Is Increased.

Washington, May 13.—Following the recent action in the case of Russia, in which an additional tariff duty was placed on sugar receiving a bounty, the treasury department has imposed an additional duty of 10 centavos per kilogram upon Argentine sugar.

Huntley as Milk Producing Center.

Huntley, Ill., May 13.—The Journal this week publishes figures in an effort to show that Huntley is the greatest milk producing center in the world. The creamery here is receiving on an average 45,000 pounds of milk a day.

Improvements Upon National Capitol.

About \$300,000 will be expended upon the capitol at Washington during the congressional recess. Many desirable improvements will be made, and the architect of the capitol has been authorized to prepare and submit plans for the reconstruction and fireproofing of the central portion of the building and the renovation and redecoration of the rotunda. Plans are also to be prepared for a new fireproof building adjacent to the capitol grounds to be used for additional committee rooms, storage and power plant.

Keokuk, Ia., May 13.—Richard Peter Miller, judge of the Keokuk Superior court, died from injuries received last week in collision with a street car while driving. He was born at Fort Madison, this county, came to Keokuk in 1859 and was 46 years old.

Dress Reform Is Urged.

Warren, O., May 13.—The Warren board of education passed a resolution against extravagance and asks teachers, pupils and parents to assist in bringing about a dress reform on that occasion.

Appeal for Dole's Removal.

Honolulu, May 13.—The territorial legislature has passed a resolution containing a memorial to President McKinley to remove Governor Dole. McKinley is charged with obstructing legislation.

BOY NOT KIDNAPED, BUT DEAD

Body of Willie McCormick Found Near His Home.

New York, May 13.—Willie McCormick's body has been found in Cromwell's creek, at One Hundred and Sixty-first street and Railroad avenue, only a few blocks away from the home of the boy's parents in Highbridge. Only a few days ago the search for the missing boy, whose disappearance was one of the most mysterious in years, took the despairing turn of dredging sewers, Captain Titus, the head of the detective bureau, having become convinced that the boy was dead. Cromwell's creek is on the dividing line between the Morrisania and Highbridge police precincts. It was six weeks ago last Wednesday, on March 27, that Willie McCormick, 10 years old, disappeared. He started from his home on Ogden avenue, Highbridge, a little after 7 o'clock in the evening to attend devotional exercises at a church not far away and was never seen alive again. His disappearance was reported to the police just before midnight that night, a general alarm was sent out and from that day to this many false clues were followed. Kidnapers were at first suspected, of course, and the theory was helped by an alleged letter from a kidnaper received on April 2 demanding money. Gypsies arrested in Washington were thought for a time to know something about the case. Rewards amounting to \$6,000 were offered for the recovery of the boy by a neighbor and by M. G. McCormick, the boy's uncle. Pat Sheedy took a hand in the matter and offered to do what he could to clear the mystery. As late as last week persons in this city and out of town reported that they were sure they had seen the boy recently on cars or in other public places. Hundreds of letters were received by the afflicted family, showing that the public sympathy was generally aroused.

AKE BOAT BURNS; FIVE DIE

Steamer Bon Voyage Destroyed in Lake Superior.

Houghton, Mich., May 13.—The passenger steamer Bon Voyage caught fire in Lake Superior and was beached near the Portage ship canal. Five passengers, all women, were drowned in getting from the boat to the shore. The rest of the passengers, all men, and the crew, escaped in safety to the beach. Four of the passengers lost belonged to the Altman family of Calumet, Mich. There were two women of that name, one 60 years and the other 30 years old, and two girls, 5 and 12 years old. The fifth one of the dead is an unidentified girl. The fire broke out around the steamer's smokestack when she was some distance from the land. The glare was seen from the life-giving station, and the crew made all haste to reach the spot on tugs. They arrived just as the passengers and crew were driven to seek refuge from the flames in the lake. The survivors were picked up by the tugs. The crew of the steamer fought the fire with great courage. They manned the fire apparatus at the first alarm and had a stream of hose on the blaze in a short time. The fire spread rapidly in the dry wood around the stack, and it gained on the crew in spite of their best efforts. The people on board held out well as they could, but were finally unable to stand the smoke and flames and dropped into the water one by one. Some had life preservers, but there was not much chance of any one living in the water had not help been at hand. One of the Altman children was saved, the only one out of the family of five on board the steamer. The burning steamer was first sighted about 9 p. m. She was then several miles out from the shore, and was headed for the canal. The steamer was burning fiercely, but was apparently in control of the crew, who did not have time to make the ship canal, but headed for the shore near Red Ridge, south of the canal. The steamer struck the bottom nearly a mile from land, owing to the shoal water. The tug Mary L. left the canal, followed by the tugs Meltrum and Fred A. Lee. The steamer was seen to be wrapped in fire from bow to stern, and was burned to the water's edge. She is a total loss. She caught fire on the last trip down from Duluth, but was saved by the crew. The Bon Voyage was owned by Singer's White Line Transportation company of Duluth, and traded between Duluth and the ports of the copper country. She was formerly on the run between Chicago and Saugatuck, and was brought to Lake Superior two years ago. The Bon Voyage measures 500 gross tons, and is 153 feet long by 30 feet beam.

THE DEAD ARE ALL WOMEN.

Joe Their Lives by Drowning While Trying to Reach the Shore—Crew Slightly Gets to Beach—Two Lost in St. Clair River.

Do Forest Bo Heard From.

Cresson De Forest, 13 years old, who disappeared April 22 from his home, 229 West Eighty-third street, has been heard from. His father, who is assistant manager of the Hoffman house, today received a letter from the boy in which he said he was in San Jose, Cal., working on a farm at \$3 a day. "I will return in a few months," the boy says, "and will bring back the bank book and the money I took."

CLOSELY WATCH MAINE WRECK

Heavy Claims Hinge Upon the Cause of the Explosion.

Washington, May 13.—The work of Chamberlain & Co., the Chicago contractors, in raising the wreck of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor will be closely watched by representatives of this government. It is important that the cause of the disaster, whether by interior or exterior explosion, should be definitely established. This is necessary because of the filing of cases before the Spanish claims commission alleging damages on the grounds that the vessel was destroyed by the Spaniards. The evidence which was produced by the investigation conducted by this government prior to the outbreak of the Spanish war is not considered sufficient to establish beyond a doubt the cause of the explosion. Should the contractors use a spher-dredge, as planned, the hull of the wreck can be closely scrutinized. As the number of cases arising out of the destruction of the Maine and the amount of damages that will be claimed will probably be large, the government is determined to safeguard its interests and procure all evidence obtainable to combat the theory commonly prevails that the Spaniards destroyed the ship. The government will not necessarily lose its case should it be found that an exterior explosion caused the calamity, as it will then revolve upon the claimants to prove that the act was committed by the Spaniards.

BOAT SINKS AND TWO LOST.

The Steamer Annie Laura Collides with Cake of Ice.

Port Huron, Mich., May 13.—The schooner Fostoria, in tow of the steamer Annie Laura, collided with a huge cake of ice in St. Clair river and sank almost immediately. Two sailors, whose names are not known, were drowned. Three members of the crew were saved: They are Capt. Albert Lockert, Sandusky, Ohio; Annie Lockert, Sandusky, Ohio; cook, Sandusky, Ohio; Albert Cronk, mate, Sandusky, Ohio. They were brought here on a tug, and taken to a hotel, where medical attendance was summoned, but all were found to be in a critical condition, owing to their immersion in the cold water. The two sailors hauled from Sandusky, by Capt. Lockert and Mats Cronk have not recovered sufficiently to tell their names. Their bodies cannot be found. The Fostoria and the Annie Laura lay in port all day on account of the dense fog which delayed all navigation on the river. About 6 p. m. they started out, and immediately encountered the heavy ice which the current was bringing down from Lake Huron. When abreast of the Grand Trunk dock, 100 feet south of Fort Gratiot light, the steamer blew four whistles for a tug to help the two boats out of the river. Before the tug reached the boats the Fostoria collided with the big cake, which broke in lanking and timbers, and the schooner sank almost immediately. All the members of the crew were thrown into the water, and the three saved were rescued only with great difficulty by the men on the tug. The Fostoria is owned by E. E. Koch of Sandusky, O.

Joseph Hush 108 Years Old.

Mishawaka, Ind., May 13.—Joseph Hush has just celebrated his 108th birthday anniversary. His health is good, his sight is excellent and his voice wonderfully clear and strong for one of his years. Hush was born in New Jersey on May 10, 1793.

OSTRICH SWALLOWED DIAMOND.

Colorado Springs, Colo., May 13.—While Jacob Becker was inspecting the ostrich farm at Manitou one of the birds seized and swallowed his \$500 diamond stud. Powerful drugs are being administered to the bird in order to recover the diamond.

Signal Reached 134 Miles.

Washington, May 13.—Consul Groat at Eshta has informed the state department that recent experiments in wireless telegraphy off the coast there have resulted in the successful transmission of a message 137 miles.

AMONG ANCIENT PERUVIANS.

The Early Tribes Trephined Skulls with Stone Instruments.

Prof. W. J. McGee of the bureau of ethnology in Washington, has received official permission to exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo his studies of trephining among the early Peruvians. He will show ancient skulls trephined by stone implements, and in connection with this, some animal skulls, showing experimental work done under Prof. McGee's direction, using the same flat implements which the aborigines were forced to employ. It is doubtful whether the ancient operations were performed for a distinctly surgical purpose or whether the operation was of some mystic significance. In some cases the freshness of the wounds in the bone showed that the patient did not long survive the operation, and in one or two instances it is plain that the ancient operator must have cut down upon a large blood vessel, causing almost instantaneous death, but in other cases the operation was more successful and the patient must have survived for some years at least. Prof. W. H. Holmes, of the National Museum, will exhibit a dozen groups of models representing the domestic life of the aborigines of both North and South America, and will show also the houses in which they lived and some of their daily life. This exhibit, although under the auspices of the National Museum, has been planned to supplement the regular ethnologic and archaeological exhibit of the exposition.

A Miracle Explained.

Bryant, Mo., May 13.—The sensational cure of Mrs. M. A. Goss of this place has sent a ripple of excitement all over Douglas county, and Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy in question, are receiving thereby the greatest advertisement any medicine has ever had in this state.

To satisfy the many inquires which she finds it impossible to answer by letter, Mrs. Goss has sent the following statement of her case to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "I did not think I could live a day and suffer as I have lived and suffered for months, with Sciatica and Rheumatism. I used baths and liniments of all kinds. Two physicians treated me, one of them for two months. Nothing helped me in the least. I never slept more than ten or fifteen minutes at a time. I was bedfast and had to lie on one side all the time. I used to wish for death to deliver me from such torture."

"A friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after I had used them a week I began to improve, and in about four weeks I could sit up in bed. A few days later I walked a quarter of a mile and back. I now do all my own cooking and housework. The pain has entirely left me and I am a well woman. I have taken altogether six-twen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life."

"Mrs M. A. Goss."

People come for miles to see Mrs. Goss and hear her wonderful story. Dodd's Kidney Pills are working marvellous cures in Missouri.

Brokers Not Happy.

This is a booming market, they tell me in the street, and the outside impression is that the brokers, of whom there are some 5,000 all told, are swelling in wealth. It cannot be such as do not speculate, but confine their business to the legitimate exaction of eight and quarters for services rendered, despite a steady boom. What they want is an active market with rapid fluctuations, in which their customers both sell and buy. The present market is dangerous. It is too one-sided. The short interest has been eliminated. It is a bankers' market, with abundant subsidies. So some brokers say.—New York Press.

South Dakota Farms

Is the title of an illustrated booklet just issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, descriptive of the country between Aberdeen and the Missouri River, a section heretofore unprovided with railway facilities, but which is now reached by a new line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Everyone contemplating a change of location will be interested in the information contained in it, and a copy may be had by sending a two-cent stamp to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Private Mailing Card.

Private Mailing Card with colored views of scenery on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway sent on receipt of ten (10) cents in stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Prices 25 and 50c.

There is no profit in religion where there is no loss.

For its unexampled electrical display

the Pan-American exposition will receive five thousand horse power electric power from the great plant of the Niagara Falls Power company, twenty miles distant.

There is no pride like that of a beggar grown rich.

The well posted druggist advises you to use Wizard Oil for pain, for he knows what it has done.

There is a potato field in Kansas 40 miles long.