

CHAPTER XVII.-(Continued.) There was in the room, as perhaps might be expected, a washing stand. This day, and I found Jones sitting idle and article was of the description one often sees; above the level of the stand itself there rose a wooden screen to the height d shonorable scheme had compelled me, in of two feet and a half, covered with pret- the interests of the bank, to take a more ty tiles, the presumable object being to or less active part in the revolution. It protect the wall paper. I never saw a was pathetic to hear him bewall the vilmore innocent looking bit of furniture: it lainy of the man he had trusted, and might have stood in a lady's dressing when I produced the money, he blessed room. The Signorina went up to it and me fervently, and at once proposed writslid it gently on one side; it moved in a ing to the directors a full account of the groove! Then she pressed a spot in the matter. wall behind, and a small piece of it rolled aside, disclosing a keyhole.

"He's taken the key, of course," she said. "We must break it open. Who's am afraid there is a certain prejudice got a hammer?"

Tools were procured, and, working under the Signorina's directions, after a sonal advantage that might accrue to me good deal of trouble, we laid bare a neat little safe embedded in the wall. This has made a strong representation to me safe was legibly inscribed on the outside. that the schemes of General Whittingham, "Burglar's Puzzle." We, however, were not afraid of making a noise, and it only puzzled us for ten minutes.

When opened it revealed a Golconda ! There lay in securities and cash no less than \$500,000 !

We smiled at one another. "O sad revelation." 1 remarked.

"Hoary old fox !" said the Colonel.

No wonder the harbor works were unremunerative in their early stages. The President must have kept them at a very they will pass it on to the shareholders. early stage.

"What are you people up to?" cried Carr.

"Rank burglary, my dear boy," I re plied, and we retreated with our spoil. "Now," said I to the Colonel, "what are you going to do?"

"Why, what do you think, Mr. Martin?" interposed the Signorina. "He's going to give you your money, and divide the rest with his sincere friend, Christina Nugent."

"Well, I suppose so," said the Colonel. "But it strikes me you are making a good thing of this, Martin."

"My dear Colonel," said I, "a bargain is a bargain, and where would you have been without my money?"

The Colonel made no reply, but handed still possessed that fatal cable! me the money, which I liked much better, After lunch I remembered my engage-I took the \$320,000 and said : ment with the Signorina, and, putting on my hat, was bidding farewell to busi-

Now I can face the world, an honest man."

The Signorina laughed.

"I am glad," she said, "chiefly for poor old Jones' sake. It'll take a load off his mind."

The Colonel proceeded to divide the remainder into two little heaps, one of which he pushed over to the Signorina. She took it gaily, saying:

"Poor boy! What are we idyllic lovers to do? "I don't believe you're a bit in earn-

"Yes, I am, Jack-now." Then she went on, with a sort of playful pity, "Look at my savage, jealous Jack. It's pleasant while it lasts; try not to be broken-hearted if it doesn't last."

"If you love me, why don't you come with me out of this sink of iniquity?"

"Run away with you?" she asked with open amazement. "Do you think that we're the sort of people for a romantic elopement? I am very earthy. And so are you, Jack dear, nice earth, but earth, General assent had proclaimed a sus-Jack.'

pension of commerce on this auspicious There was a good deal of truth in this remark. We were not an ideal pair for at ease. I explained to him the state love in a cottage. of affairs, showing how the President's

"Yes," I said. "I've got no money." "I've got a little money, but not much. I've been paying my debts," she added proudly.

I haven't been even doing that. And I'm not quite equal to purloining that \$300,000."

"We must wait, Jack. But this I will promise : I'll never marry the Colonel. If it comes to that or running away, we'll run away."

"And Whittingham?"

The Signorina for once looked grave. "You know him." she said "Think what he made you do! and you're not a weak man, or I shouldn't be fond of you. Jack, you must keep him away."

She was quite agitated; and it was one more tribute to the President's powers that he should exert so strange an influence over such a nature. I was burning to ask her more about herself and the President, but I could not while she was particulars to the world. In matters such distressed. And when I had comforted her, she resolutely declined to return to the subject.

"No, go away now," she said. "Think how we are to checkmate our two Presi-

"I have, therefore, consented to restrict dents. And, Jack, whatever happens, I myself to a confidential communication got you back the money. I've done you to the directors ; they must judge how far some good. So he kind to me. I'm not very much afraid of your heart breaking. To the world at large I shall say nothing You have plenty of useful things to oc- reaches the top beam it swings in and cupy your time." oblige me by treating this money as the

At last I accepted my dismissal, and walked off, my happiness considerably ened. This device is very handy and damped by the awkward predicament in which we stood. Clearly McGregor meant business; and at this moment McGregor was all powerful. If he kept the reins, I should lose my love. If the President came back, a worse fate still threatened. Supposing it were possible to carry off the Signorina, which I doubted very much, where were we to go to? And would she come? On the whole, I did not think she would come.

(To be continued.)

END OF THE LUCY WALKER.

Steamboat Race on the Mississippi that Cost Many Lives.

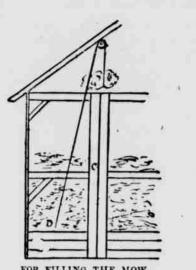
Passing the place a few days ago where this noted Cherokee Indian used of wheat farming. Monster stake to live, we were reminded of the history and tragic death of the man, Joe Vann. who was the most noted Cherokee of his time, says the Fort Gibson Post, the plantation. it carelessly, but as my eye fell on the He used to live about three miles below

Fort Gibson, opposite the mouth of largest and best managed wheat farm The note was dated "Saturday- From Bayou Manard, on the opposite side of in the world. He will build a system



Filling the Mow Made Easy. An easy method of filling mows with straw from the thrasher or with hay when partly full is as follows: Fasten

a pulley on a rafter a little beyond beam. Nail two wide boards C on the beams for the bundle to slide upon. The rope D having a hook upon one



FOR FILLING THE MOW.

end, is placed under and around the straw and fastened. The bundle is then lifted by a man at D. When it is lowered into the mow. It can then be placed where wanted and unfastsaves much time.

Macaroni Wheat.

Grant Robinson of St. Paul, Minn., has purchased 40,000 acres of land in Presidio county, Texas, which he will devote to the culture of macaroni tempted in the world. Extensive preparations are now going forward for the consummation of the plans of the capitalist. Seed for planting will be brought to this country from the Volga region of Russia.

The field will be cultivated on the very latest and most improved method plows will be utilized in breaking up the land; in fact, all of the latest types of farming machinery will be used on

Mr. Robinson proposes to have the f tenant houses and supply the wants of his laboring men from a commissary. A school will be built for the children of the laboring men, as well as churches, etc. The farm is near Valentine, accessible to the railroad, and has proven under tests to be admirably adapted to the culture of macaroni wheat. _ -

Lime Nitrogen.

Every gardener likes to use a stimulating fertilizer to burry the crops along. For this purpose nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia are most frequently employed. Nitrogen is the element chiefly sought and all known means of obtaining it cheaply have been tested. Lately much interest has been shown in lime nitrogen or calcium cyanamid. The results of recent experiments with this fertilizer indicate a high value for it. In some tests it has shown only 80 per cent of the effectiveness of nitrate of soda while in other tests it proved superior.

Lime nitrogen seems to be harmful if placed in direct contact with the seeds or roots of plants. It should preferably be mixed with the soil and applied from eight to fourteen days before seeding. It will then greatly hasten the growth and maturity of gar-

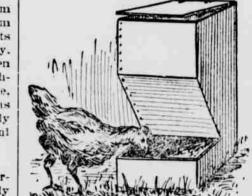
den plants. Some gardeners have found that it is best to mix the lime nitrogen with the soll five to ten inches below the surface. The best results have been obtained by mixing the fertilizer with twice its weight of dry soil before applying. Lime nitrogen should not be applied at a greater rate than 135 to 270 pounds per acre.

Save Falling Leaves.

When the leaves begin to fall, do not nounced for immediate publication. This burn them. Save all of them. They tale of mystery and adventure-as make the humus that by and by be- might be expected when written by the comes soil, and is of immense value in sister of A. Conan Doyle-naturally inall its stages of change. The most ir- volves a detective, who, although not rational work ever done by a human a professional one, discovers himself being is to take what nature has spent in a situation where he finds it desirathe whole summer in creating for him, ble, for various reasons, to seek a soluand throw it back into its elemental tion of the puzzle which surrounds him. conditions. These leaves are nature's He tells the story himself, with a supcontribution, and her very best con- plementary narrative by one of the othtribution to man's wealth. They are naturally spread all over the lawns clearing up of the mystery. each year, as a winter protection; and after they have accomplished that mission they are worked over into a compost of humus. As a rule, do not rake them too completely off the lawns. The leaves you do take instead of burning. use for banking up buildings, for that will save coal; to cover or bank around plants; for stable bedding; or on the floors of henhouses, and in rooms wheat on a scale the largest ever at- where the hens may scratch during the winter.

Good Poultry Feeder.

Get a flat, empty grocery box and cut a section out of it, as shown in illustration. Nail a strip of thin board over the beveled portion and set the affair against the wall. Here you have a self-feeding box in which can be put high ideals who enters politics for the grit, bone, charcoal or grain. One or purpose of fighting the private ownertwo partitions put in before cutting ship of privileges in the public highout the beveled section would make ways. It is John Bainbridge's pity for two or three compartments, in which the multitude who suffer at the hands





Harvey J. O'Higgins' "Don-a-Dreams," it is said, will prove altogether different from anything he has before published. It is the romance of a Canadian lad, "a lover, a poet, a gentle solitary," who seeks his fortune in New York. Bohemian New York is described; and the characters include a gifted and visionary dramatist, a prominent manager, a clever and flippant dramatic critic and "the most beautiful woman on the American stage."

The mere statement that the sister of A. Conan Doyle has herself written a detective story is enough to arouse public curiosity, aside from the mystery of the plot itself. Here is an opportunity for a family test of the comparative fertility, in certain directions, of a man's and a woman's mind. "The Secret of the Moor Cottage," by H. Ripley Cromarsh, who is none other than the sister of A. Conan Dovle, is aner characters of the story for the final

The announcement that Henry George, Jr., author of "The Menace of Privilege" and other books dealing with social conditions, has turned novelist is only less interesting than the statement that his story, which is shortly to be published, is in a measure founded on the career of his father. The remark has often been made, with even more justice than usual in such cases, that the life story of the elder Henry George reads like a romance. No one can be better aware of this than his son, who has seized on some of the most striking and dramatic episodes in his life as the basis for his novel. "The Romance of John Balnbridge" is described as a tale of a young lawyer of of privilege and his self-consecration to the task of fighting the evil that recall most forcibly the characteristics in the author's father. Other characters in

"Now I shall make curl papers of half my bonds, and I shall rely on the-what do you call it ?- the Provisional government to pay the rest. You remember about the house?"

"I'll see about that soon," said the Colonel impatiently. "You two seem to think there's nothing to do but take the money. You forget we've got to make our positions safe."

"Exactly. The Colonel's government must be carried on," said I.

The Signorina did not catch the allusion. She yawned, and said : "Oh, then I shall go. Rely on my loy-

alty, your excellency." She made him a courtesy and went to

the door. As I opened it for her she whispered, "Horrid old bear! Come and see me. Jack," and so vanished, carrying off her dollars.

I returned and sat down opposite the Colonel.

"I wonder how she knew about the washing stand?" I remarked. "Because Whittingham was fool enough

to tell her," said the Colonel testily. Then we settled to business. This unambitious tale does not profess to be a

complete history of Aureataland, and I will spare my readers the recital of our discussion. We decided at last that matters were still so critical, owing to the President's escape, that the ordinary forms of law and constitutional government must be temporarily suspended. The chamber was not in session, which made this course easier. The Colonel was to be proclaimed President and to assume supreme power under martial law for some weeks, while we looked about us. It was thought better that my name should not appear officially, but I agreed to take in hand, under his supervision, all matters relating to finance.

"We can't pay the interest on the real debt." he said.

"No," I replied : "you must issue a notice, setting forth that, owing to General Whittingham's malversations, payments must be temporarily suspended. Promise it will be all right later on.'

"Very good," said he; "and now I shall go and look up those officers. I must keep them in good temper, and the men. too. I shall give 'em another ten thousand."

"Generous hero !" said I, "and I shall go and restore this cash to my employers."

CHAPTER XVIII.

It was twelve o'clock when I left the Golden House and strolled quietly down to Liberty street. The larger part of the soldiers had been drawn off, but a couple of companies still kept guard in the Piazza. The usual occupations of life were going on amid a confused stir of excitement, and I saw by the interest my appearance aroused that some part at least of my share in the night's doings had leaked out. The Gazette had published a special edition, in which it hailed the advent of freedom, and, while lauding Mc-Gregor to the skies, bestowed a warm commendation on the "noble Englishman who, with a native love of liberty, had phor struck me as inappropriate, but the nel declares he will marry me this day sentiment was most healthy; and when I week !" finally beheld two officers of police sitting on the head of a drunken man for toasting the falling regime, I could say to myself, as I turned into the bank, "Order reigns in Warsaw."

on board The Songstress, and ran as fol lows: "Dear Mr. Martin-I must confess to

"They are bound to vote you an honora-

"I don't know, Jones," I replied. "I

against me at headquarters. But in any

case I have resolved to forego the per-

from my conduct. President McGregor

if publicly known, would, however un-

justly, prejudice the credit of Aureata-

land, and he appealed to me not to give

as these, Jones, we cannot be guided solely

of the second loan; and I know you will

product of realizations in the ordinary

course of business. The recent disturb-

ances will quite account for so large a

"I don't quite see how I can arrange

"Ah, you are overdone," said I. "Leave

And this I persuaded him to do. In

fact, he was so relieved at seeing the

money back that he was easy to deal

with; and if he suspected anything, he

was overawed by my present exalted po-

sition. He appeared to forget what I

could not, that the President, no doubt,

"There's a note just come for you sir.

A little boy brought it while you were out

He gave it to me-a little dirty envel-

ope, with an illiterate scrawl. I opened

President's hand, I started in amazement.

'Heaven forbid, sir !" said Jones, much

by selfish considerations."

sum being called in."

it all to me, Jones."

ness, when Jones said :

at lunch.'

moved.

that."

rium. sir." he said.

having underrated your courage and abili ties. If you care to put them at my dis posal now, I will accept them. In the other event, I must refer you to my pub-

lic announcement. In any case it may be useful to you to know that McGregor fear that on my return it will be hardly consistent with my public duties to spare your life (unless you accept my present offer), but I shall always look back to your acquaintance with pleasure. I have, if you will allow me to say so, seldom met a young man with such natural gifts

for finance and politics. I shall anchor five miles out from Whittingham to-night (for I know you have no ships), and if you join me, well and good. If not, 1 shall consider your decision irrevocable. Believe me, dear Mr. Martin, faithfully yours.

"MARCUS W. WHITTINGHAM. 'President of the Republic of Aurentaland."

The President's praise was grateful to me. But I did not see my way to fall in with his views. He said nothing about the money, but I knew well that its re turn would be a condition of any alliance between us. Again, I was sure that he "designed to marry the Signorina," also and if I must have a rival on the spot I preferred McGregor in that capacity. Lastly, I thought that after all there is a decency in things, and I had better stick to my party. I did not, however, tell McGregor about the letter, merely sending him a line to say I had heard that he had better look out. This done, I resumed my interrupted

progress to the Signorina's. When I was shown in, she greeted me kindly. "I have had a letter from the Presi

dent," I sald. "Yes," said she, "he told me he had written to you."

"Why, have you heard from him?" "Yes, just a little note. He is rather ross with me. Are you going over to im-going to forsake me?" "How can you ask me? Won't you show me your letter, Christina?" "No. John," she answered, mimicking my impassioned tones. "I may steal the

President's savings, but I respect his confidence." "You know what he says to me about McGregor?"

"Yes," said the Signorina. "But, corious to relate, the Colonel has just been here himself and told me the same thing. The Colonel has not a nice way of making love, Jack-not so nice as yours nearly."

Thus encouraged I went and sat down by her. I believe I took her hand. "You don't love him?"

"Not at all," she replied. "I like you very much, Jack," she said, "and it's very sweet of you to have made a revolution for me. It was for me, Jack?" "Of course it was, my darling," I

promptly replied. "But you know, Jack, I don't see how we're much better off. Indeed, in a way it's worse. The President wouldn't let taken on himself the burden of Aurenta- anybody else marry me, but he wasn't land in her hour of travail." The meta- so peremptory as the Colonel. The Colo-

> "We'll see about that," said I, savagely. "Another revolution, Jack?" asked the Signorina.

"You needn't laugh at me." I said sulk ily.

the Arkansas River.

He owned 500 slaves, 300 of whom were men. He had thousands of acres of land, many cattle and horses, some being racing stock. He owned the first steamboat that came up the Arkansas River to Fort Gibson, when the United States government had a line of boats designs to marry Signorina Nugent. I to this place to supply the large garrison then stationed here. This boat was named the Lucy Walker, and in those days was noted for her speed. She ran between Fort Gibson and lower Mississippi ports, even to New Orleans, carry-

ing passengers and freight. Vann was a strange Indian, unlike any known before or since, and was known as a "dead game sport," openhearted, brave and generous to a fauit. He was good to all his slaves and they liked him and would obey him in anything. He won and lost large sums on horse-racing and gambling, but it was all the same to him, for he kept up his end of the sport at all times and sea-

sons. This was along the 30's and 40's, (not long after the Cherokees took possession of the country.

Vann had one fault, which ultimately caused his tragic death. He could not brook a boasting rival and would not take a "dare." While his steamboat had no rival for speed on the Ar kansas River, from its mouth at the Mississippi to Little Rock and Fort Gibson, there were two or three on the Mississippi River, between St. Louis and New Orleans. One of these boats, said to be the fastest on the river, at-

tempted to pass him on the way down. Vann had a crew of thirty negroes, said to have no superiors on the river. He told the boys that the Lucy Walker must be kept ahead, no matter at what cost. An allowance of grog was given to each, and all promised to stand up to the work. The rival boat was gaining on them. The usual fuel failed to give sufficient speed. Vann went around and told the hands to gather up everything that would burn. Tar and bacon were thrown into the furnace and soon the Lucy Walker was forging ahead of

her rival. Timbers of the boat creaked groaned. The furnace was red hot. The bollers were seething and foaming. The heat was terrific. The passengers, of whom there were about 150, became alarmed, but Vann was cool as a cucumber. He told his negro erew that they would beat the rival boat or all go to hades together, and they prom-

lsed to stand by him. About that time there was an awful explosion and there was nothing left of the Lucy Walker but scattered fragments. Most of the crew were blown to atoms, besides about forty passengers dead and nearly all more or less injured. Vann's body was found horribly mangled.

As a Supplanter.

The Mald-Do you think the automoile will ever supplant the horse? The Man-No; but it may supplant should be removed early in the spring. the mule in the course of time. One is Spinach is a very hardy plant and is fully as unreliable as the other. seldom injured by cold.

Cold Storage for Farmers.

Putting first-class apples in cold storage for sale in late winter or early spring, is usually very profitable, says Farming. Other fruit and farm products may also be stored to advantage. The expense of a cold storage plant precludes its use by most fruit growers. Co-operation among farmers will sometimes be possible along this line. Granges and other farmers' organizations may do educational and practical work also. But available for every farmer are the refrigerator plants now found in almost every city. Rooms or space may be rented as one needs. Generally it is best to store in the city where it is intended to sell, that the produce may be on the ground in case of an advantageous market. Many a grower of fine fruit would be dollars ahead by availing himself of cold storage facilities.

Sheep Shearing Table.

Make a table with a hollow top, on which to lay the sheep. On each side of the board have a strap or rope with a snap hook to hold kicking sheep. The



vantage in trying to get up. This table is also very handy in tagging sheep; also in cleaning hogs, as the water will fall through the slats and will keep the hogs much cleaner.

Sowing Spinnch.

Early spinach is seeded in the fall. The ground should be plowed and made fine, plenty of well-rotted manure applied, and the seed sown in rows about 16 inches apart, which should be done with a seed drill having a small roller to cover and press the earth on the seeds, the depth of planting the seeds being about half an inch. The seed should be sown before cold weather sets in. When the plants are up let them grow until the ground is frozen. and then cover with straw, which

SELF FEEDING BOX.

two or three of the articles could be kept at the same time. This is the easiest possible way to make a selffeeding box. Have the top or cover part of the box slanting, so that the fowls cannot roost on It.

Value of Farm Animals.

The Department of Agriculture has published a statement of the number and the value of farm animals. There are over a billion and a half

dollars' worth of horses in the United | thrown aside, States, and the total value of all live stock amounts to \$3,655,389,443. The humble mule leads all other animals in shoes will be thrown on the market, average value per head. The detailed which merchants eagerly gobble up. The list of classes is as follows:

Farm Av. price Animals. No. per head. Value. Horses 18,718,578 \$80,72 \$1,510,889,900 Mules 3,404,061 98,31 334,680,520 Milch cows19,793,866 29.44 582,788,592 Other cattle 47,067,656 15.85 746,171,709 Sheep50,631,619 3.54 Hogs52,102,847 6.18 179,056,144 321,803;571

No Grain in the Orchard. There are many ways of caring for an orchard. We work our land in corn as long as possible, in order to culti- man likes, vate the trees and keep the land clean. This is to prevent us being troubled by rabbits. Where there are no trees or It is eight and a half inches high. It grass we can put the richness back into has five evelets at the bottom of the the soil with clover. If the land is rich this clover may be cut for hay, if of the shoe is another eyelet, a combipoor, it should be left and turned un- nation of fastenings which has been der to enrich the land as much as possible. Never plant any of the small grains in the orchard. Growth is the most necessary item for the young trees .- T. H. Todd, Missourl,

Soapsuds for Plants.

The ordinary concentrated lye is really caustic soda, which is cheaper than potash. Soda lye makes hard soap and potash lye soft soap. Soapsuds from soft soap makes a valuable fertilizer, but soda soapsuds are not considered valuable, except for celery and asparagus, which are always benefited by soda in any form. The use of any kind of soapsuds is beneficial in assisting to liberate plant food in the soll, however.

The Secret of Success.

The superiority of butter made in Denmark is known the world over where butter is sold. Many investigations of Danish methods have been made and the conclusion is that cleanliness is the secret of the success of the Danish dairyman in making butter.

the book are said to be more or less accurately drawn from living models, and the setting is a faithful representation of the inner circles of present-day political life.

GOOD SHOES FOR THE ARMY.

Incle Sam Sees that His Soldiers Have Proper Footwear.

"Uncle Sam keeps well in mind the saying 'A man is not well dressed unless he wears a good pair of shoes,"" said a government inspector, "for he takes care that the army is fitted out with the most comfortable and nattlest of footwear.

"To be sure, he does not go in for upper jawed, flaring soles, or twisted, ugly toes, but he provides the finest of leather and insists that the boots for his soldiers shall be well made. His inspectors look after the shoes at every process in their manufacture and any short cut of leather or negligently placed nails that might result in corns or sore feet are pointed out with condemning fingers and the boots are

"Once in a while the style in army shoes changes and then a big batch of man who buys those shoes will not get a new style army shoe, but he gets the finest shoe on the market for high-

"The United States army marching shoe of to-day has a cap and is a shoe for a man to be proud of. The cap is not only over the toe but across the heel and it gives just that touch of ornamentation which the well-dressed

"Its sole is only moderately heavy and the leather is the best box calf. lacing, then five books and at the top tried out and found to be the best for getting the shoe on quickly and for strength.

"The garrison shoe is built on similar lines, only it is six and a half inches high and has a plain toe. Some of them have caps at toe and heel, but for the most part they are plain.

"Contrary to popular bellef, Uncle Sam does allow his soldier boys to wear a low shoe or oxford, although it is never worn on the march. They are more for undress and are made of dongola kid and are called gymnasium shoes."

King's Female Body Guard.

The King of Slam has a bodyguard of four hundred female warriors. At the age of 13 they enter the royal service and remain in it until they are 25, when they pass into the reserve. Their weapon is the lance and they are splendidly trained in the use of it.

A boy with a dog chasing a cat can have more fun than a man can have in a year.

FOR SHEARING SHEEP. hollow top places the sheep at a disad-

