

to say?

gage one!"

to say?" demanded Etwald, coldly.

Who stole the devil-stick?"

will find the guilty person?"

ifraid you will not succeed."

"Really. I hope you will succeed

When the doctor had taken himself

"Do you trust that man, my boy?"

"I am sure of it; and what's more,'

added Jen, nodding, "it is my opinion

that he knows who killed Maurice, if

The hours dragged heavily along in

that house of mourning. The body of

the dead man lay in the little chamber

which looked out upon the laurel-en-

circled lawn. It was covered with a

white sheet, the hands were folded up-

on the breast, and flowers had been

face a handkerchief had been thrown.

as the once handsome features were so

discolored as to be absolutely repulsive

terrible in the rigidity of the long

form, stretched out so stiffly under the

sheet. In the chamber, candles were

burning, and Jaggard was watching

near the corpse. He was to watch

David retired early to bed, as he was

quite wornout with the anxieties of

the day; but Jen was too grieved to

sleep. He remained in the library,

thinking over his great loss, and won-

dering what wretch could have taken

that young life. Towards 12 o'clock he

went to the kitchen, and had a short

conversation with the policeman, who

was a stupid bucolic youth with no

more brains than a pumpkin. After-

throughout the night.

indeed he did not do it himself."

CHAPTER X.

Great was the dismay throughout the country side when it became known that Maurice Aylmer had been murdered. There was hardly a person of consequence in the county who could not claim at least a bowing acquaintance with him. Moreover, Maurice was one of those men who are al ways popular, and much sympathy was manifested for his untimely death. Also the mysterious way in which he had come to his end, the absence of any known motive, and the knowledge that the deceased had no enemies-all these things combined to raise public curiosity to the highest pitch.

Crowds of people came from all parts of the country to view the scene of the crime, and, if possible, to gain a detective. Of course, you may com-mand my services, Major, but I'm glimpse of Jen and David, who as relatives of the deceased were notorious for the time being; but thanks to the presence of the police and the vigilance of Jaggard, the morbid crowd of off, and was walking past the library sightseers were unable to gratify their windows towards the curve of the avecuriosity. The two men remained in nue where it ran into the woods, Jen seclusion, and saw no one save Dr. Etwald. A sympathetic message arrived and laid an inquiring finger on David's from Mrs. Dallas, which, considering arm. the way she had behaved towards Maurice, the Major regarded as a he asked, gravely. gratuitous insult. I think he is a bad lot."

"Can't she let the poor man rest in his grave?" said Jen, wrathfully. "It is all through her opposition to the match that this has come about!"

"Oh, you can't say that, Uncle Jen," remonstrated David.

"Yes, I can, sir. If Maurice had not been prevented from seeing Isabella, there would have been no necessity for him to call on Etwald; and if he had not done that, he would not have been on the high-road in the night to meet with his death. Mrs. Dallas and laid thereon by the Major. Over the her infernal negress are at the bottom of this whole accursed business."

Of course this was mere raving on the part of Jen, but the poor man was to the sight. There was something beside himself with grief at the loss of Maurice, and hardly knew what he was saying. Being in this frame of mind, he was by no means pleased when shortly after the delivery of Mrs. Dallas' message Dido made her appearance with a request for a personal interview.

"I shan't see that black witch," cried the poor Major. "David-Etwald, send her away."

"I wouldn't if I were you, Major!" said Etwald, judiciously; "she might be the bearer of valuable information. likely to lead to the detection of Aylmer's assassin.'

David left the room and remained absent for some time. On his return wards he sought the chamber of death. stated that Dido had come

Jen's sense of the reasonable, independent of the crowning horror of the missing corpse. At this juncture the much-needed ald came from without. David Sarby rushed into the room, He was half-clothed, pale as the

white dress of Isabella Dallas, and evilently, from the wild look in his eyes and quivering of his nether dip, badly scared. Stopping short a few paces from the door, he held up the lamp which he carried, to survey the astonishing scene before him. The sight of Jen tongue-tied and immovable, of Isabella weeping on her knees by the bedside, of the bed itself vacant of its dead occupant-all these things were calculated to shock even stronger nerves than those of David Sarby, Nevertheless, after a pause of sheer astonishment, he managed to stammer out a question.

"Did-did she cry out?" he asked, nodding towards the girl. "I heard a "True, doctor," remarked Jen, keepshriek. ing his eyes fixed upon the swart face His presence and question unlocked of the other. "And is that all you have

the Major's tongue.

"Yes," he replied, in a hesitating "All? What else do you expect me manner, as of one unused to speech. She came to the library window ten "Say who you think killed Maurice? minutes ago, having escaped from the sustody of her mother and Dido. Quite "I can't answer," said the doctor, taking up his hat. "A detective may be hysterical, as you see, and bent upon seeing our poor dead lad. To pacify able to assist you on these points. Enher I brought her here, but, as you

"No," said Jen, taking David by the "The body is gone!" cried David, arm. "We don't need aid from the law to learn who killed Maurice, and urrying towards the bed. "Gone! gone?" moaned Isabella, risavenge his death. David and myself

"Oh, my dear dead lover!" ng. "Jaggard!"

But a case like this requires a trained "There!" said Jen, pointing to the nanimate form of his old servant. intelligence such as you may find in a We must alarm the house," cried Sarby, in a horrifled tone, and thereupon walked swiftly towards the door. Before he could reach it the Major, having recovered his presence of mind, seized him by the arm.

"No, no!" said Jen, hastily. "Do not effective poison .- S. A. Beach in Agribring anyone here as yet. We must cultural Epitomist. looked after him with a lowering face. think of this poor girl, David. Take her home at once. When you are both out of the house I shall give the alarm. You understand; no one must know "No," returned Sarby, after a pause that Miss Dallas has been in my house at this hour."

"I quite agree with you," said David, simply; and turning to Isabella, he took her gently by the hand. "Come, Miss Dallas. This is no place for you." "Maurice," muttered Isabella, looking piteously at him.

"Maurice is not here. Come, Miss Dallas; let me take you back to your nother.

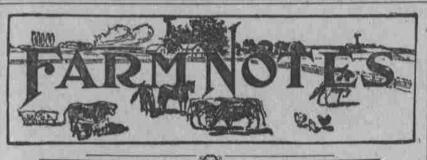
"My mother is so cruel," said Isabelia, in a low tone, "and I feel so ill," she continued, raising her hand to her loose hair. "Yes, yes; I must go But Maurice-my dear Mauhome. rice.

"I shall tell you all about it to-morrow," answered Jen, soothingly, and led her out of the room. "At the present moment you must go home with Mr. Sarby, David, there is a loose cloak of mine in the hall. Wrap It round her and come in the library. It and the affair will accommodate six way she came."

snatched up his old ulster after wrap- demonstrated that she is willing to inping up Isabella. In the library they cubate in this new place .-- Mrs. M. K. found the Major reopening the shut- Anderson, in Farm and Home. ters of the window, which he had

closed on the girl's entry. When he flung them wide, a gust of mind blew

the better; there will be no spies in the advanced stages of roup is the about, and you can take Miss Dallas batchet. Upon the first appearance of



Spraying for Apples.

Experiments at Tragg Orchard, located at Rockford, Ia., have proven per tree, while in one of the plots unbushels per tree. This is proof condeen sprayed, and it could have been done at but little more expense, the

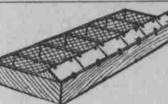
result would have been 5,000 bushels instead of 500, or even less.

The benefits of the treatment were not confined to increasing the yield. Not only was there more fruit and finer fruit where the trees were sprayed, but the fruit hung to the trees better. The great superiority of the sprayed fruit over corresponding grades of unsprayed fruits was apparent to every one who examined the crop. The treatments may be given in this order: When the leaf buds are opening, just before the blooming, just after blooming, about two weeks after the third treatment, the last of July or first of August. In all this work it is best to use liquid Bordeaux mixed with paris green or some other

Box for Sitting Hens.

I have often been troubled by having hens fighting over their eggs. The hen that wishes to lay always prefers to get on the same nest with the hen that is sitting, and the result is several broken eggs. I have fooled them by making a box like the one shown in the cut. Each door opens into the nest where the hen is sitting, and from this nest there is a little covered runway in which the hen can exercise.

The nests are made 14x16 inches



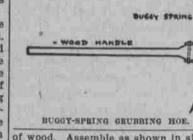
KEEPS HENS FROM FIGHTING.

is best that she should leave in the hens. When a hen wishes to sit I put her in one of the nests and give her David did as he was told, and three or four china eggs until she has

Roup and Cholera.

Of the two diseases, says a poultry-"Rain," said Jen, drawing back. "All cholera. The best remedy for a bird

Good Grubbing Hoe. A light grubbing hoe for use about the garden or truck patch is shown in that it pays to spray. In an orchard the accompanying illustration from of 2,900 trees two small plots were Popular Science. Secure a leaf of an sprayed. The average yield for the old buggy spring, about eighteen inchorchard was less than one-fifth bushel es long, and cut the ends off square and grind them sharp. Two short pieces der experiment the yield averaged two of strap iron with holes for rivets and one end of each upset and threaded clusive that if the whole orchard had for a nut will be needed to fasten the spring to the handle, which should be



of wood. Assemble as shown in sketch and you will have a very handy little tool for light work.

Wonderful Work of Cow. According to modern standards on cow must manufacture not less than 780 pounds of milk solids. The cow may weigh more than \$00 or 900 pounds, and the dry matter of her body is only the half of this amount, so we see the cow may manufacture new material annually amounting to more than twice that contained in her own body. To do this wonderful work she must be in the best of physical condition and must have an abundance of material containing the elements she needs.

Alfalfa for Cows.

Where there is an abundant supply of alfalfa, do not feed the dairy cows any timothy hay, but let them have all the alfalfa they can consume without waste. A mixture consisting of 400 pounds of ground corn, 300 pounds of bran or oats supplements the alfalfa very well. Seven or eight pounds of this combination is sufficient to produce one pound of fat when fed with all the good alfalfa hay an animal will consume. If the droppings of the animal seem somewhat dry, do not hesitate to recommend the use of one and Drovers' Journal.

A Removable Clothespost.

there has been designed a removable

This outing suit of rose colored linen has small tucks panneled in the sides of the blouse and skirt. Black linen is used for the belt, collar and deep cuffs. A jaunty tie is drawn through the slash in the blouse front, giving just the required dash to the whole

FASHION HINTS

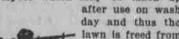
ULAIMS & LARD.

Preparatory to a Big Oil Venture Through Boring in Its Bed.

A fight for title to 4,400 acres of Ferry Lake in Caddo parish, southwest Louisiana, and said to be an oil field valued at approximately \$5,000,000, has measurements of a dairy cow, one that been begun before Commissioner Dengives 6,000 pounds of milk a year, is nett of the general land office. The but an ordinary milker. And yet to claimant is John B.King of Texarkana. elaborate this amount of milk, this Texas, who made entry over one year ago under the placer mining act. He claims that the area of the lake was never turned over by the government to the State of Louisiana, and as the attorney general of that State did not put in an appearance yesterday it is believed that the State is content to let the general government deal with the proposition before it in any manner it may deem advisable.

Former Representative John J. Lents of Columbus, Ohio; J. A. Tellier of Little Rock, Ark., and J. D. Korner, also of the capital of Ohio, made up the legal array which presented Mr. King's side of the case. At the close of the argument Commissioner Dennett took the matter under advisement. He did not announce when a decision will be rendered in the matter.

For several months past it has been believed that the State officials of Louislana were going to put up a vigorous fight for the lake, which also has a considerable area in the State of Texas. Several years ago, while prospecting" over the general oil field in the pound of oil meal per day .- Farmers section where the lake is located, Mr. King discovered that while the Standard Oil Company had located its wells on all sides of the property, no attempt For the resident, proud of his lawn, had been made to locate on the lake. He then went to work, and made a inward, sprinkling him with moisture man, we fear roup more than we do clothespost which may be taken up close examination of the records bearafter use on wash ing on the question of title to the land day and thus the on which the lake lies. This was formerly government land before the back any unsightly ob- water from the Red River overflowed struction. The post the section and left the lake. He ascerand the socket tained, so it was pointed out in the arbase in which it is gument of the attorneys before Comheld are separate. missioner Dennett yesterday that the The latter is 21/2 lake was never turned over by the feet long and is driven flush with Louistana, and he lost no time in makthe ground, a driv- ing an entry on the 4,400 acres in quesing cap being provided for this pur- tion, which is believed to be the richpose. When in position the post is est in the section in point of possible With his entry he then made his to the lawn mower or other uses. The plans to bring the matter to the attenposts are made of special high carbon tion of the commissioner of the general land office, so as to perfect the tithe before he begins operations for lo-Nost farmers raise chickens by the cating oil wells. He talked at length natural process, and that is all right yesterday of the question and pointed so long as you do not care to raise out that as the lake is only about two more than, say, 100 chickens; but or three feet deep it will be a comparawhen you get up into large numbers tively easy matter to locate oil wells in all parts of the area covered by the 4,400 acres in question. Mr. King is positive from the investigations he has made that the area is of immense value and hopes as soon as he gets title to begin operations.



feet long and is inserted and can be lifted out again, oil fields. leaving the lawn free of obstruction steel tubing.

message from Isabella, and that she refused to deliver it to anyone save the Major. Seeing that the negress was thus insistent, and wondering what Miss Dallas might want with him at so painful a time, Jen yielded, and Dido was admitted into the library. She looked taller, more massive, and more sullen than ever, and though she trembled at the sight of Dr. Etwald-who, by the way, kept his dark eyes studiously fixed on her-she was fairly composed when she addressed the Major.

"My ill missy want you, sar," said as the mind rose and moaned through Dido, going straight to the point. "She weep! She ill! She make terrible bobbery, dat poo' girl.' Massa come ant see my lil missy dis day!"

"I can't at present! The police are in the house: there is a lot to be attended to. Tell your mistress, Dido, that I'll see her to-morrow."

"She wants you to-day!" insisted Tildo, obstinately,

"I have given you the message," said Jen, sharply, "Tell her I'll see her tomorrow. And now, Dido, I want to, know what you have to do with this crime?"

"I massa! Ole Dido she do nuffin, Massa Maurice he die Voodoo! Oh. yes!"

"By that devil-stick polson?"

"Me don't know what debble-stick is! I no touch him!"

It was clearly impossible to learn anything from so obstinate a creature. so Jen repeated that he would call upon Isabella on the morrow, and dismissed the negress. As she left the room Dr. Etwald followed her, and on his return mentioned casually that he had been giving Dido some instruc- led her out of the library and into the tions as to what was to be done with Isabella

"The girl is nervously excited," he shrick from the girl. explained; "and now that she has sustained this shock of Mr. Ayimer's gone. death there is no knowing what complications may ensue."

"You are a prophet of evil, Etwald! First, my poor Maurice, now Miss Dallas!"

"As to that," replied Etwald, with deliberation, "I foretell that Miss Dalles may get ill from perfectly natural signs. She was in love with Ayimer; she is of a highly excitable and neryous character, so It is easy to know that unless great care is exercised, her brain may be affected."

"But with regard to Maurice?" "Quite a different thing. I read in his hand that he would be subject to a state of Life in Death."

Which, as we guessed, meant paralysis or entelepsy," said David. "But, as you see, poor Maurice is dead. Your prophesy was false."

'It would seem so. Mr. Avimer is dead, as you say; so the term Life in Death cannot be applied to his present state of non-existence. But you admit that I foretold that svil will as I thought."

to see that Jaggard was not sleeping at his post. Finally, like the old soldier he was, Jen went round the house, to satisfy himself that the windows and doors were bolted and barred. All these things done, he returned to the library.

At first he read and then paced up and down, thinking of his dead lad. and finally as the hands of the clock drew to midnight, he threw himself into a chair," and worn but in body and in mind, the old man slept profoundly. Hour after hour passed in silence; the moon set, and the night grew darker.

the woods round the house. Save the muttering of the breeze and the ticking of the clock, not a sound was to bas heard in that silent room wherein Jen ... slept, heavily.

Suddenly he woke with a start. Someone was rapping gently on the shutters of the middle window. Glanc

ing-at the clock. Jen saw that it was 3 in the morning, and wondering who could be outside at so untimely an hour, he rose to open the window, With care, begotten of old experience, he picked up his revolver, and held it

ready while unboiting the window shutters. When they were throws open, he saw a white figure with outstretched hands standing before the

window. "Miss Dallas! You here? At this hour?

"Yes, yes," whispered the girl, stepping into the room. "I got out of my bedroom window and escaped from my mother and Dido. I want to see Maurice. Take me to the death-chamber." Seeing from her looks that she was too distraught to be argued with, Jen dead man's room. Then he uttered a cry, which was echoed by a wild

The bed was empty-the corpse was

CHAPTER XL

Astounded and horrified, the Major,

with Isabella Dallas clinging to his arm, stood staring at the empty bed. The candles were still burning, but Jaggard had fallen from his chair, and was lying, a huddled heap upon the floor. The one window of the room was wide open, and the wind was shaking a loose shutter to and fro. The shock of the discovery was so terrific that Jen, for once in his life, lost his presence of mind. He was recalled to his senses by the wild voice of Isa

"Maurice! Maurice! Where is he?" she cried, leaving the Major and rushing towards the empty bed. "You said he was here-my poor dead love; but I can't see him. Where is he? Where Is he?"

Jen turned his horrified gaze on the poor girl. He did not know what to do. Izabella was in a dangerous state of hysteria. She had little on but a would happen to him if he decided to loose white dressing-gown, and her marry Miss Dallas. It has turned out presence in the house at 3 o'clock in the morning was enough to overpower | cald feet.-Cleveland Leader.

ome without being observed."

Taking the girl by the hand, David led her towards the window. She was in a half-dazed condition, the result of the strong excitement which had impelled her to make this midnight visit, and her nerves being thus dulled, she sending for a remedy after the fowls surrendered herself passively to the become affected only gives the disease guidance of David. Only at the window did she pause, and look steadfastly at the Major.

You must find out what has become of my dear Maurice's body," she said, sells his eggs in a sealed package, on quietly.

"I promise you," replied Jen, with a look of stern determination in his face. (To be continued.)

8.18 Hfs Own Method.

"Did you say you wanted to abolish our tyrannical system which enables persons who do little or nothing to exact tribute from hungry strugglers?" asked the chairman of the meeting. "That's what I said," answered the

Socialist orator, "and it got great applause." "Yes. But don't you say it again.

Remember, you got your start in life from tips while you were walter in a restaurant."-Washington Star.

Not a Sure Thing.

"If your mother bought four bunches f grapes, the shopkeeper's price being inepence a bunch, how much money would the purchase cost her?" asked the new teacher.

"You never can tell." answered Tommy, who was at the head of the class. 'Ma's great at bargains!"-Tit-Bits.

Following Instructions.

Wealthy Guest-Have you a small room I may rent?

Hotel Clerk (sizing him up)-Why the second floor, instead? Wealthy Guest-Can't do that. My doctor told me to avoid sultes .- St

Sympathy.

Louis Star.

ful pity!

Minister-I am astonished to see you. I heard you had been killed. Parishioner-It was my brother who was killed. Minister-What a pity! What an aw

Demennor Annlyzed.

"Your chauffeur seems very respectful," snid the guest. "That air of deferential solicitude,"

replied Mr. Chuggins, "is not respect. It is sympathy."-Washington Star.

Naturally.

Medical Professor-What is the result, young gentlemen, when a patient's temperature goes down as far sandy solls of the North promises as it can7 Student-Why-er-he gets

any disease, the alling birds should be isolated and the poultry house thoroughly renovated and disinfected. It is always well to have some good roup remedy at hand, as the time lost in a chance to get firmly established.

×. Selling Eggs.

A real "poultryman" in the East the outside of which is printed the following: "If the seal of this package is unbroken. I guarantee the eggs contained therein to have been laid on the date stamped on the seal. The eggs are guaranteed sterile and to be the product of hens in perfect health, kept under the most sanitary conditions and fed only sound, wholesome "eed.'

Benefit From Cowpens.

It is interesting to note just how the cowpea crop benefits the soll upon which it grows and increases its productive capacity. In the first place It does so by increasing the supply of nitrogen, which it transfers from the air to the soil by means of the bacteria which live on the roots of the plant. This added supply of nitrogen serves also to increase the growth of the plant as well as enriching the soil during its growth.

Many poltrymen prefer milo to corn for feeding poultry. The seeds thorough cuultivation. It is their surest feed grain crop.

Growing Spanish Onions.

An experiment carried out by the New Mexico experiment station shows that Spanish onlons may be grown with good success in that region. A clear profit of over \$150 was realized from one-half acre of ground the past season, the product being shipped to the Chicago market. This does not take into account about 5,500 pounds of culls that would have brought at least 1 cent a pound.

Crops for Cut-Over Lands.

Observations of the sandy pine cutover lands in Michigan, Wisconsin and Montana have been continued by the Department of Agriculture, and work begun in the growing of hairy vetch as a seed and forage crop. The light kept in good condition will produce * he well adapted to this crop

Chickens by Natural Process.

incubators are necessary.

Brief Farm Hints.

Celery is getting to be the best paying crop the garden grows.

It is a great mistake to feed pigs sour milk when they are learning to eat

Milk the cows clean every time if you would keep up a uniform flow of nilk.

three essentials to successful dairy- that the Standard Oll Company has ing.

solid color-dark bay, black or chest- Washington Star. nut.

The disposition of a horse has a great deal to do with his value on a farm.

to get private customers in town for cautioned the youth that all the goods genuine fresh eggs.

Do not keep cows for a side issue; make it a business, like any other they were paid for. branch of farm work.

The fact that a hog will eat almost anything and turn it into meat does not imply anything will do for the I got his money, too! I sold one man hog.

Stick to the old stand-bys for the were marked 18c on the inside, and main crop, and touch the novelties here's the money-a dollar and ninetylightly. Some of them are fine, how- sight cents!"-Judge. eter.

Put in an ornamental or other tree in the front yard. They will double the value of your property in a few years.

A very important thing in poultry raising is in caring for the eggs after they are laid up to the time they are grants returned home. Investigation marketed.

A cow that gives rich milk and is a butter that does not need coloring chanics and artisans stay in their new matter at all.

The section in which the lake is located in both Texas and Louisiana is looked upon by oil experts everywhere as a particularly rich oil country, and this fact has been singularly brought The man, the cow, the feed, are out, it is declared, by reason of the fact come into the section and bought up Choose for the breeding mare a all the land bordering on the lake .--

A Budding Merchant.

The jeweler had left his new boy in charge of the store while he went A farmer's wife will not find it hard | home to his dinner, but not until he were marked and that he must not let anyone take goods with him unless

"Well, Sam," he asked upon his return, "did you have any customers?"

"You bet!" said Sam, gleefully. "And all those brass rings you had that

Regarding Immigrants.

There has been during the past year an increase of 500,000 in the immigrant population of the United States. In the meantime about 250,000 immishows that of those who return to their European homes the vast majority are unskilled laborers whose stay here has been comparatively brief. The mehomes.

Milo for Feeding Poultry.

are of convenient size for feeding, and the composition is nearly the same as that of corn. Dry-land farmers in eastern Colorado state that in an average season they can raise a ton or more grain to the acre by planting don't you take the three rooms up on carefully selected seed and giving it