

ONLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

By
MRS. FORRESTER.

CHAPTER XX.

Mrs. Clayton was still a rich woman, although she did not, of course, possess more than a fifth of her husband's income. Still, that was enough to give her every luxury that she had been accustomed to, and to keep her in a manner befitting her station. She could not pretend any deep sorrow for the loss of a man who had been cruel, neglectful and almost brutal to her; but the time she had been absent from him had in a measure softened the harshness of the previous memories, and the sad fate which had overtaken him forbade her her forgiving heart the angry remembrance of past wrongs.

"Perhaps, aunt," she said, in a low, regretful voice, "if I had been more forbearing and less provoking to him he might have been different all the time."

Lady Marion looked up from her book. "It is always right, dear, to think kindly of people who are gone, and I should like it wrong to speak against Francis Clayton now; but I cannot help thinking that no amount of goodness or gentleness could have touched a heart so bitter and cynical as his."

Mrs. Maxwell declined absolutely to be present at Winifred's wedding. As she was utterly indifferent now to the favor or disfavor of her relations, she did not trouble to make any excuse, but contented herself with saying she did not feel inclined to be one of the party.

"I always disliked the girl, and thought her languid," she wrote to her mother. "It would be a perfect farce for me to be present at her marriage. I have not the least sympathy with her success, although I admit she has played her cards well."

The wedding was none the less happy or magnificent for Mrs. Maxwell's absence; everyone pronounced it a very splendid affair; and this time the sympathies of all were enlisted for the bride and bridegroom, who both young and handsome and happy. Sir Howard gave Winifred away, and her husband received her with infinite gladness and tenderness. All the farmers and villagers came round to see Miss Eyr, "that they had known from a child," married.

At Hazell Court there were great festivities; dinners for all the tenants, and games and fireworks in the evening, and a real military band from London.

Captain Le Marchant was best man, of course; Ada Fordey chief bridesmaid, and Lord Harold Erskine was able to be present without suffering any pang of jealousy. He was to be married himself in a month's time. Madame de Montreuil had actually been persuaded to be present at the wedding.

"When we come back you will always live with us, dear madame," Winifred had said.

"Not yet, my love," the old lady answered. "Young people are best by themselves at first. I shall ask Lady Grace to keep me a little longer; and then, if in six months or a year's time you care to have me, I shall rejoice to come to you."

The spring had come round again, and Mr. and Mrs. Hastings were at Hazell Court. Mrs. Clayton was staying with them. She was herself again now—not so bright and sparkling, perhaps, as in the old days, but very sweet and good.

She and Winifred were sitting together in the green morning room as the twilight was coming on.

"I think the old Court is decidedly improved by the presence of a mistress," said Mrs. Clayton presently. "I always thought it charming—now it is perfect." Winifred laughed a short, happy laugh. "Oh, do you really think so? It seems to me the place ought to have a much grander mistress than I. Fancy a girl brought up to a simple country life coming to such state and grandeur! I feel as if I ought to be like Lady Burleigh, and instead of making myself so thoroughly at home, to pine away and die."

"It is a good thing Erol is not here to hear you, or he would be very angry at your saying such foolish things. If ever anyone was born with a thorough appreciation of the pomp and vanities of the world, it is you, I think. It makes me laugh when I remember how you used to preach to me about love in a cottage, and marrying the man you loved if he had not a shilling."

"And so I would have married Erol if he had been as poor as—"

"Be thankful, my belle, that your love was not put to such a terrible test." There was silence for a few moments, and then Mrs. Clayton spoke again, with a voice that betrayed some agitation.

"Winifred, did you ever know how much I cared for Col. d'Agular?"

"I knew he cared a great deal for you, Fee."

"And you thought because I could not make up my mind to share poverty with him, that I did not love him?"

"Nay, Fee, I would not say that."

"Well, then," cried Mrs. Clayton, impetuously, "I tell you I loved him both before and after I married Francis Clayton—better after, perhaps, than before. I may as well confess the whole; I am not afraid of your hearing it. When I was so miserable we met again in London, and it seemed my only comfort to get his sympathy for my trouble. At last we parted, with the intention of not meeting again. I have never seen or heard of him since. I can guess why he came away."

"You think he does not like to seek you because you are rich as well as free?" Winifred suggested.

Mrs. Clayton bent her head. "And I went to you to do something for me," she said, after a pause.

"To ask him here, darling?" said Winifred, gently.

"Yes," answered Fee, simply.

"Erol shall write to him at once. I know he likes him. I suppose he is in England?"

"I should think so," Mrs. Clayton rose slowly and left the room.

Presently Mr. Hastings came in.

"Erol!" said his wife.

"Yes, my pet."

"I want you to write at once and invite Col. d'Agular to come and stay."

"Do you, dear—why?"

"Never mind. You are not to ask any questions. I cannot tell you the reasons—at all events, not now."

"He went up and kissed her."

"You seem to have an equal opinion of your husband's powers of divination and discretion," he said, laughing.

"Well, Erol, but will you?" pleaded Winifred.

"Of course. I will do anything you like," he answered. "It is too late to write to-night."

opera box, and I know her to have her handsomest carriage and horses in London. Fancy a young man having all that and a handsome husband whom she loves besides? And there were tears in Mrs. Clayton's eyes.

"She is very sweet-mannered. I think she deserves her happiness."

"I am sure she does," responded Mrs. Clayton, warmly. "She would have married him just the same if he had been poor. She was not like me, Col. d'Agular."

"You forget how differently you were brought up," he exclaimed, eager to defend her from any imputation, even though it came from her own lips. "Poverty would have been a terrible hardship to you, who had been used all your life to luxury."

"It is very generous in you to excuse my selfishness," Fee said, softly, "since you suffered by it. Did you suffer?" she asked, with a quick alteration of mood. "Hardly," she added, with the slightest tinge of bitterness, "for you would not have been so ready to give me up."

It was Col. d'Agular's turn to feel hurt and bitter now.

"I believe women never give men credit for real usefulness," he said. "A woman has more faith in the passion that sacrifices than in the love that spares her."

"Col. d'Agular," said Mrs. Clayton, with bright tears standing in her eyes, "I would give the world to know if you left me because you really loved me."

"My love could have little worth for you," he answered, sadly, "if a doubt of my motive could have found room in your heart."

There came then a long silence between them, and both looked straight away from each other, as though they feared the next words that might be spoken. At last Mrs. Clayton turned her face toward the man, whom she loved and esteemed more now than she had ever done in her life before.

"Irons," she said, in a low voice, that trembled from the deep under-current of emotion—"Irons, do you not know how hard it is for a woman to ask for a man's love?"

He turned quickly toward her.

"My darling! do you think it necessary to ask for what I have given you, wholly and entirely, from the time I first saw you? Do I need to tell you that I love you heart and soul, and that I can never cease to care for the little fairy who first bewitched me until the day I die?"

(The end.)

NURSES OF THE ARMY.

Women Are Regularly Employed, Usually with Marked Success.

A brief account by Dr. McGee of the nurse corps of the army as it exists now has recently been published in the Journal of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States. A previous article described the conditions attending the appointment of trained women nurses for army duty, which began in May, 1898, and culminated in September, when about 1,200 were employed. Between then and the present time they have served in the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii, Japan, the Philippines, and even in the Chinese campaign, according to American Medicine. The number is now fixed at 100 on active duty, with a small body of "reserves" who have seen active service and are ready to answer future calls.

Trained nurses are permanently stationed at the army hospital at San Francisco, at the one for tuberculosis at Fort Bayard, N. M., and at the large hospitals in the Philippines. They are temporarily sent to any post where they may be needed. They serve under a section of the army reorganization law framed in 1900, which provided that the medical department should consist of specified medical officers, of the enlisted men of the hospital corps, and of the nurse corps (female).

A superintendent is stationed in the Surgeon General's office and a chief nurse is at each of the hospitals where nurses are serving. Recent regulations provide for an examination in nursing, cooking and allied subjects before promotion from the grade of nurse to that of chief nurse. Women are employed with marked success as teachers of nursing and cooking in the two schools maintained to give preliminary instruction to the hospital corps recruits. Dr. McGee urges that in the future the nurse corps be more largely utilized in giving systematic ward training to fit the hospital corps men for their duties in the smaller hospitals where they have no trained supervision. She also recommends the gradual formation of a large corps of reserves who have received some post-graduate military training.

THEIR RULES OF HEALTH.

Air, Sunshine and Diet Discussed by Mrs. Bernhardt and Singers.

Mrs. Bernhardt's declaration that she has always kept the window of her room open at night and in order that the air might be fresh and that she attributes her good health to this practice, has brought out an answer from Sarah Bernhardt, who had quite a different experience, and yet enjoys such health that her remarks on the subject are worthy of attention.

"My way of life is exactly the opposite of Mrs. Bernhardt's," the French actress said, "for she demands air while I live always shut in."

"I drive in a closed carriage to the theater. Enthusiasm keeps me alive and well. The fatigue of the theater delights instead of weakening me."

"I go to bed at 9 o'clock in the morning and get up at 9 o'clock. I am for 12 hours in the theater without the fresh air or the daylight. At Belle Isle, in the summer, I am continually in the open air, for even when I am in the house the windows are wide open."

Most of the other celebrated women questioned about their daily regimen emphasize the importance of fresh air. Jane Hading found her greatest recreation in resting at her Neuilly villa and in travel.

Yvette Guilbert, who has been an invalid for three years, and is, therefore, less of an authority on the subject than some of the others, recommends bathing as the best means of keeping in strength and health.

"Water, water, water," was her contribution to the symposium. "I prize nothing so much as the warm bath in getting up and going to bed. I drink only water, unless it be an occasional glass of milk."

"I sleep 10 hours and go to bed immediately on my return from the theater, without stopping to take supper. The stupid part of the whole thing is that, in spite of all these rules, I look more than 17, but even if they don't protect one against the ravages of the years, they are at least worth trying."

Jean de Reszke's usual mode of life resembles Mrs. Bernhardt's more than Adeline Pattis's, as he rarely goes out of the house, except when he steps into a tightly closed cab. He exercises in his apartments to keep his muscles hard, and in this way manages to control his figure and help himself from growing too bulky.

But when he goes to Poland in the summer his way of life is quite different. He is rarely indoors.

He divides his time between his stables and his piano, which he has placed on a piazza in the summer, so that he may play and yet be in the open air. In the evening it is moved into the music room, as the tenor is too prudent to slug in the open air.

Lilli Lehmann attributes her fine physical condition and great ability for work to her almost complete abstinence from meat. She eats fish, vegetables and eggs.

Her supper after an operatic performance or concert consists regularly of an egg, an apple and two slices of bread. Her other meals are almost as frugal.—New York Sun.

MUST BE EATEN.

A gentleman who was visiting some friends in New York noticed that the little girl in the family was eating some new sort of cereal preparation. According to the New York Times, she seemed to eat, as Americans are said to take their pleasures, sadly.

"Don't you like that, my dear?" inquired the friend.

"Not particularly," replied the little maid.

"Why do you eat it, then?" persisted the inquirer.

The little girl paused with her spoon on the edge of the bowl.

"It's got to be eaten," she answered, gravely. "The groceryman gives mamma a rag doll for every two packages she buys, and it's got to be eaten every morning."

She Can't Do It.

Mamma—Johnny, I shall have to tell your father what a naughty boy you have been.

Johnny—I guess dad's right when he says a woman can't keep a thing to herself.—Boston Transcript.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

By Whitelaw Reid.

The things that made the Monroe doctrine have disappeared. Under such circumstances it may be easy after awhile for us to look over the Monroe doctrine again in the light of the present situation of the American continent and of our present necessities. We will certainly not abandon it; but we may find, if nobody is opposing us, that perhaps its extension quite so far beyond the original purpose of Mr. Monroe and Mr. Adams as the fervor of our patriots has carried it may prove to be attended with wholly unnecessary inconvenience to ourselves.

China, or at any rate China and Russia combined, hold a position in Asia far more commanding than that of the United States in the three Americas. In both cases the governments are as absolutely committed to the despotic as we are to the republican idea, and there is no obvious proof that the overwhelming majority of their people do not believe in their system as much as the corresponding majority of our people believe in ours. Suppose China, or China and Russia together, had taken ground that the Asiatic continent—being entirely occupied by the existing governments, which were mostly in form and principle like their own—was no longer a field for colonization or conquest by any American power, and that ground at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war had warned us off Manila and the Philippines!

If no foreign interference arises suddenly to affect the national judgment, it is at least among the possibilities that we may find two changes taking place in the national view of the ideas grouped under the popular term of the Monroe doctrine. We may see a considerable increase in the stringency of their application where our interest clearly calls for them within the natural sphere of our influence. We may see them slowly moderated as to remote countries which under changed modern conditions are no longer exclusively within that sphere.

Toward the rest of the American continent, beyond the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea, it may some day prove more convenient for us to assume less responsibility. A railroad through the three Americas will draw us more closely together. The currents of trade will change. The legitimate sphere of our influence will thus widen throughout those nations with the years; and it might be increased rather than diminished by a moderation of our extreme claim to interfere now with any exercise of their own sovereignty as to territory, government or otherwise, to which their calm judgment of their own best interests may bring them.

IMPORTANCE OF PRESERVING THE FORESTS.

By Theodore Roosevelt.

There is no body of men who have it in their power to-day to do a greater service to the country than those engaged in the scientific study of and practical application of approved methods of forestry for the preservation of the woods of the United States.

The forest problem is in many ways the most vital internal problem in the United States. The more closely this statement is examined the more evident its truth becomes. In the arid region of the West agriculture depends first of all upon the available water supply. In such a region forest protection alone can maintain the stream flow necessary for irrigation and can prevent the great and destructive floods so ruinous to communities farther down the same streams that head in the arid regions.

The relation between the forests and the whole mineral industry is an extremely intimate one; for, as every man who has had experience in the West knows, mines cannot be developed without timber—usually not without timber men, and in 1835 formed a compact with Benjamin Lundy for the establishment of an escaped slave colony in Mexico.

The men owned a small vessel, and with it they assisted the slaves to get away to the place of refuge. They followed this practice for some years, and Walker had many harrowing adventures during the time. He was finally captured in July, 1844, and tried before a court at Key West. He was convicted of slave stealing, and the judge sentenced him to pay a fine of \$4,200, suffer seven years in prison, stand in the pillory for one hour and

In the diplomatic service. Now through her influence he was stripped of honor after honor, and felt himself under the King's displeasure. He still remained, however, the colonel of the Sixth Regiment, and thus retained his standing and influence in military circles. The plot being hatched by the King and Queen for making Col. Lunjevics heir to the throne gave him the opportunity of organizing and directing the conspiracy, which not only gratified his feeling for revenge but changed the Servian dynasty. Col. Maschin is the minister of public works in the new government.

NEW IN SPOONS.

Several Kinds for Special Purposes Displayed in the Shops.

Despite the many styles of individual spoons now in use, inventors are continually on the alert to supply some particular need or convenience.

A novel housewife's assistant is the measuring spoon, like the ordinary teaspoon in size, but marked in the bottom of the bowl with lines and figures to guide her in proportioning ingredients for cooking mixtures. The warning labels, one-half, one-quarter, one-eighth spoonful, are affixed just as on a measuring glass. The spoon is of sterling silver in the making of gravies, of puddings, cakes, salads or any dishes of a nature requiring exactness in the seasoning.

The measuring spoon is to be had in grades to suit all purposes. This is the case, too, with the newly devised baby's spoon, which is a very practical improvement on the original.

The bowl of the baby's spoon is shaped as usual, but the handle is curved backward and welded to the end of the bowl, forming a loop like the loop in the handle of a ring. The looped handle is just big enough for five small fingers to grasp, and a little fellow making first attempts to feed himself can get along much better with a spoon of this sort than one of ordinary pattern.

Then there is a new model moustache spoon, a special ice-cream spoon and an egg spoon for lifting poached or fried eggs from the dish. They fill a manifold need, showing the possibilities for additions to the spoon family, notwithstanding the enormous variety of styles and shapes already in use.

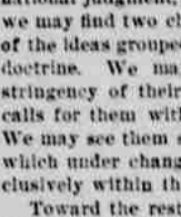
The Caddis and the Brook.

Then, what a wonderful collection of interesting things the brook contains! One of the queerest is that little bulging net of the caddis fly among the pebbles. The caddis fly is truly an insect fisherman, and its net catches a large variety of microscopic animals. Every one likes to watch them. Later on caddis leaves the brook, and we know it as a four-winged moth-like insect crawling up some grass or sedge or flying over the water.—St. Nicholas.

Those who work for the wages of sin try to postpone the day of reckoning.



WHITELAW REID.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.



WALKER AND HIS MONUMENT.



COL. MASCHIN.