For The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER VI.-(Continued.) He spoke truly. Through the roar lived. was heard the rattle of iron on iron, as the guard "stood to their arms," and the wedge of gray cloth broke, in sudden terror of the leveled muskets. There was an instant's pause, and then old Pine walked, unmolested, down the prison, knelt by the body of Rufus Dawes.

'Stand back, my lads!" he said. "Take him up, two of you, and carry him to the door. The poor fellow won't hurt you." His orders were obeyed, and the old man, walting until his patient had been safely received outside, raised his hand to command attention. "I see you know what I have to tell. The fever has broken out. That man has got it. It is absurd to suppose that no one else will be seized. I might catch it myself. You are much crowded down here, I know; but, my lads, I can't help that; I didn't make the ship, you know. It is a terrible thing, but you must keep orderly and quiet, and bear it like men. You know what the discipline is, and it is not in my power to alter it. I shall do my best for your comfort, and I look

to you to help me." Holding his gray head very erect indeed, the brave old fellow passed straight down the line, without looking

to the right or left.

He had said just enough, and he reached the door amidst a chorus of "Bravo!" True for you, docther!" and so on. But when he got fairly outside, he breathed more freely. He had performed a ticklish task, and he knew it.

"'Ark at 'em," growled the Moocher from his corner, "a-cheerin' at the noos!"
"Wait a bit," said the acuter intelligence of Jemmy Vetch. "Give him time. There'll be three or four more down afore night, and then we'll see!"

CHAPTER VII.

It was late in the afternoon when Sarah Purfoy awoke from her uneasy slumber. She had been dreaming of the deed she was about to do, and was flushed and feverish, but, mindful of the consequences which hung upon the success or failure of the enterprise, she rallied herself and ascended, with as calm an air as she could assume, to the deck.

The Malabar seemed to be enveloped in an electric cloud, whose sullen gloom a chance spark might flash into a blaze that should consume her. The woman who held her in her hands the two ends of the chain that would produce this spark looked down into the barricade. Three men, leaning carelessly against the bulwarks, watched her every motion. "There she is, right enough," growled Mr. Gabbett, as if in continuation of a previous remark. "Flash as ever, and looking this way, too. There, look at that," he added, as the figure of Maurice Frere appeared side by side with that of the waiting mald, and the

two turned away up the deck together. Maurice Frere had come behind her and touched her on the shoulder. Since their conversation the previous evening. he had made up his mind to be fooled no longer. The girl was evidently playing with him, and he would show her that he was not to be trifled with. "Well, Sarah."

"Well, Mr. Frere," dropping her hand

and turning round with a smile. "How well you are looking to-day! Positively lovely. I say, though, what is the use of playing fast and loose with

a fellow this way?"

She cast her eyes down to the deck, and a modest flush rose on her cheeks. "I have so much to do," she said in a half whisper. "There are so many eyes upon me, I cannot stir without being

She raised her head as she spoke, and to give effect to her words, looked round the deck. Her glance crossed that of the young soldier on the forecastle, and, though the distance was too great for her to distinguish his features, she guessed who he was-Miles was jealous. Frere, smiling with delight at her change of manner, came close to her, and whispered in her ear. She affected to start, and took the opportunity of exchanging a signal with the Crow. "I will walk with you at 8 o'clock,"

"They relieve guard at 8," he said,

deprecatingly. She tossed her head. "Very well, then,

attend to your guard; I don't care." "But, Sarah, consider-

"As if a women in love ever considers!" said she, turning upon him a burning glance, which in truth might have melted a more ley man than he. She loved him, then! What a fool he would be to refuse. The guard could relieve itself for once without his supervision.

"Very well; at 8, then."
"Hush!" said she. "Here comes that stupid captain."

And as Frere left her she turned, and, with her eyes fixed on the convict barricade, dropped the handkerchief she held in her hand over the railing. It fell at the feet of the captain, and with a quick upward glance that worthy fellow picked it up and brought it to her.

"Oh, thank you, Captain Blunt," said she, and her eyes spoke more than her

"Did you take the laudanum?" whispered Blunt, with a twinkle in his eye. 'Some of it," said she. "I will bring you back the bottle."

Blunt walked aft, humming cheerily, and saluted Frere with a slap on the back. The two men laughed, each at his own thoughts, but their laughter only made the surrounding gloom seem deep-

er than before. Sarah Purfoy, casting her eyes toward the barricade, observed a change in the position of the three men. The Crow, having taken off his prison cap, held it at arm's length with one hand, while he wiped his brow with the other. Her signal had been observed. During all this, Rufus Dawes, removed to the hospital, was lying flat on his back, staring at the deck above him, trying to think

of something he wanted to say. The place where he lay was but dimly lighted. He could but just see the deck above his head, and distinguish the outlines of three other berths, apparently similar to his own. He could rack constructed on the quarter-deck for

-the signs that his companions yet

All at once a voice called out: "Of course his bills are worth four hundred pounds; but, my good sir, four hundred pounds to a man in my position is not worth the getting. Why, I've given four hundred pounds for a smile of my girl She's a good girl, as girls go. Mrs. Lionel Crofton, of the Crofts, Sevenoaks, Kent-Sevenoaks, Kent-Seven

A gleam of light broke in on the darkness which wrapped Rufus Dawes' tortured brain. The man was John Rex, his berth-mate. With an effort he spoke. "Rex!"

"Yes, yes, I'm coming; don't be in a hurry. The sentry's safe, and the howitzer is but five paces from the door. A rush upon deck, lads, and she's ours! That is, mine. Mine and my wife's, Mrs. Lionel Crofton, of Seven Crofts, no, Oaks-Sarah Purfoy, lady's maid and nurse-ha! ha!-lady's maid and nurse!

This last sentence contained the nameclue to the labyrinth in which Rufus Dawes' bewildered intellects were wandering. "Sarah Purfoy!" He remembered now each detail of the conversation he had so strangely overheard, and how imperative it was that he should, without delay, reveal the plot that threatened the ship. How that plot was to be carried out, he did not pause to consider; he was conscious that he was hanging over the brink of delirium, and that, unless he made himself understood before his senses utterly deserted him. all was lost.

He attempted to rise, but found that his fever-thralled limbs refused to obey the impulse of his will. He made an effort to speak, but his tengue clove to the roof of his mouth, and his jaws stuck together. He could not raise a finger nor utter a sound. He closed his eyes with a terrible sigh of despair, and resigned himself to his fate. At that instant the door opened. It was 6 o'clock, and Pine had come to have a last look at his patients before dinner. It seemed that there was somebody with him, for a kind, though somewhat pompous voice remarked upon the scantiness of accommodation.

"Here they are," said Pine; "six of em. This fellow"-going to the side of Rex-"is the worst. If he had not a constitution like a horse, I don't think he could live out the night."

"Three, eighteen, seven, four," muttered Rex; "dot and carry one. Is that an occupation for a gentleman? No, sir. Good night, my lord, good night. Hark! the clock is striking 9; five, six, seven, eight! Well, you've had your day, and can't complain."

"A dangerous fellow," says Pine, with the light upraised. "A very dangerous fellow. This is the place, you see—a regular rat hole; but what can one do?" "Come, let us get on deck," said Vickers, with a shudder of disgust.

Rufus Dawes felt the sweat break out into beads on his forehead. They suspected nothing. They were going away. He must warn them. With a violent effort, in his agony he turned over in the bunk, and thrust out his hand from the blankets.

"Halloo! what's this?" cried Pine, bringing the lantern to bear upon it. 'Lie down, my man. Eh?-water, is it? There, steady with it now;" and he lifted a pannikin to the blackened, frothfringed lips. The cool draught moistened his parched gullet, and the convict made a last effort to speak. "Sarah Purfoy-to-night-the prison

-Mutiny!"

The last word, almost shrieked out, in the sufferer's desperate efforts to articulate, recalled the wandering senses of John Rex.

"Hush!" he cried. "Is that you, Jemmy? Sarah's right. Wait till she gives the word." "He's raving," said Vickers.

Pine caught the convict by the shoul-

der., "What do you say, my man? A mutiny of the prisoners?'

With his mouth agape and his hands clinched, Rufus Dawes, incapable of further speech, made a last effort to nod assent, but his head fell upon his breast: the next moment, the flickering light. the gloomy prison, the eager face of the doctor, and the astonished face of Vickers, vanished from before his straining

CHAPTER VIII. The two discoverers of this awkward

secret held a council of war. Vickers was for at once calling the guard, and announcing to the prisoners that the plot-whatever it might be-had been discovered; but Pine, accustomed to convict ships, overruled this decision. "You don't know these fellows as well

as I do," said he. "In the first place there may be no mutiny at all. The whole thing is, perhaps, some absurdity of that fellow Dawes-and should we once put the notion of attacking us into the prisoners' heads, there is no telling what they might do." "But the man seemed certain," said

the other. "He mentioned my wife's maid, too!"

"Well," says Pine, "look here. Suppose we tell these scoundrels that their design is known. Very good. They will profess absolute ignorance, and try again on the next opportunity, when, perhaps, we may not know anything about it. At all events, we are completely ignorant of the nature of the plot and the names of the ringleaders. Let us double the sentries, and quietly get the men under arms. Let Miss Sarah do what she pleases, and, when the mutiny breaks out, we will nip it in the bud, clap all the villains we get in irons, and hand them over to the authorities in Hobart Town. I am not a cruel man, sir, but we have got a cargo of wild beasts

aboard, and must be careful." According to the usual custom on board convict ships, the guards relieved each other every two hours, and at 6 p. m. the guard was removed to the quarter-deck, and the arms which, in the day time, were disposed on the top of the arm chest, were placed in an arm hear gasps and moans and mutterings | that purpose. Trusting nothing to Frere | 500 are American made.

kept in ignorance of the whole matter —Vickers ordered all the men, save those who had been on guard during the day, to be under arms in the barrack, forbade communication with the upper deck, and placed as sentry at the barrack door his own servant, an old soldier, on whose fidelity he could thoroughly rely. He then doubled the guards, took the keys of the prison himself from the non-commissioned officer whose duty it was to keep them, and saw that the howitzer on the lower deck was loaded with graps. It was a quarter to 7 when Pine and he took their station at the main hatchway, determined to watch until morning.

At a quarter past 7 any curious person looking through the window of Captain Blunt's cabin would have seen an unusual sight. That gallant commander was sitting on a chair, and the handsome waiting maid of Mrs. Vickers was standing by his side. His gray hair was matted all ways about his reddened face, and he was blinking like an owl in many do, why not make one that she the sunshine. He had drunk a larger quantity of wine than usual at dinner.

"Cuc-come, Sarah," he hiccoughed. "It's all very fine, my lass, but you needn't be so-hic-proud, you know. I'm a plain sailor-plain s'lor, Srr'h. Ph'n'as Bub-blunt, commander of the Mal-Mal-Malabar. Wors' sh good talkin'? You lovsh me, and I-hic-lovsh you, Sarah."

The ship's bell struck seven. Now or never was the time. She seized the moment, drew from her pocket the laudanum bottle and, passing her hand over his shoulder, poured half its contents into the glass.

"Come, finish that and be quiet, or I'll go away," she said.

He balanced himself on his heels for moment, and, holding by the molding of the cabin, stared at her with a fatuous smile of drunken admiration, then looked at the glass in his hand, hiccoughed with much solemnity thrice, and, as though struck with a sudden sense of duty unfulfilled, swallowed the contents at a gulp. The effect was almost instantaneous. He dropped the tumbler, lurched toward the woman at the door, and then making a half-turn in accordance with the motion of the vessel, fell into his bunk, and snored like a grampus.

Sarah Purfoy watched him for a few minutes, and then having blown out the light, stepped out of the cabin, and closed the door behind her. The dusky gloom which had held the deck on the previous night enveloped all forward of the main mast. A lantern swung in the forecastle, and swayed with the motion of the ship. The light at the prison door threw a glow through the open hatch, and in the cuddy at her right hand the usual row of oil lamps burned. She looked mechanically for Vickers, who was ordinarily there at that hour, but the cuddy was empty. So much the better, she thought, as she drew her dark cloak around her and passed Frere's door. As she did so, a strange pain shot through her temples, and her knees trembled. With a strong effort she dispelled the dizziness that had almost overpowered her, and held herself erect. It would never do to break down now.

She seemed to be listening for something. Her nervous system was wound up to the highest pitch of excitement. The success of the plot depended on the next five minutes. At that instant the report of a musket shot broke the silence. The mutiny had begun!

The sound awoke the soldier to a use of his duty. He sprang feet, made for the door. The moment for which the convict's accomplice had waited approached. She clung to him with all her weight. Suddenly the rich crimson died away from her lips, leaving them an ashen gray color. Her eyes closed in agony; loosing her hold of him. she staggered to her feet, pressed her hands upon her bosom, and uttered a sharp cry of pain.

The fever which had been on her for two days, and which, by a strong exercise of will, she had struggled again. encouraged by the violent excitement of the occasion, had attacked her at this supreme moment. Deathly pale and sick, she recled to the side of the cabin.

There was another shot, and a violent clashing of arms, and Frere, leaving the miserable woman to her fate, leaped out on to the deck.

(To be continued.) Philosophic.

Wise-You really should be more economical.

Gailey-O! I will be some day,

Wise-I should say so. You'll have to be some day.

Gailey-All right; if I have to I won't mind it so much.—Philadelphia Press.

Able to Report Progress. "Is your boy getting along well at

"Yes-as well as could be expected.

He has two fractured ribs, a broken collarbone, and a dislocated shoulder, but the doctor says he'll be out again in a few weeks."

Duffer-He promised to give the city a clean administration. Puffer-He has kept his promise,

hasn't he? Duffer-I guess he has; he has cleaned the city for all he can get out of it.-Indianapolis Star.

Rapid. Eva-So you have given Jack up

and really mean to forget him? Katharine-Forget him? Why, shall forget him as quick as the politiclans forget the voter when election day is over.

Just Suit Them. Stubb-I see some outlaw Filipinos gave our soldiers another brush.

Penn-H'm! They are so good at giving Americans a brush we should bring them over here and make them Pullman car porters.

Not an Expert. "Ask the gentleman over there to

hold the stakes.

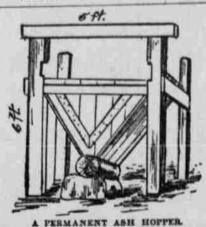
."I did and he said he didn't know anything about handling money. He's a bank examiner, -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Of 1,200 locomotives in use in Japan



Permanent Ash Hopper,

We all know what a bother it is to have to leave pressing work to empty the ash hopper, and how hard it is to lift the ashes out, it produces considerable vexation, too, when the wife wants the hopper emptied and filled, and husband thinks he hasn't time to do it. If wife has it to empty, as can empty in a few minutes, without any lifting? Here is the plan of ours, which holds about three barrels. The cut explains itself. The upper end is made separate, boards fastened together by means of cleats, and sets inside



or on top of sides, and top cleat extends beyond inner edges of posts, and by raising up with lever comes through notches in posts, thus taking whole end out of hopper. We use a hollow tree for trough, and if desired the whole can be roofed over, and made to last almost a lifetime.-C. E. Pleas.

Cost of Feeding.

The Massachusetts experiment station kept track of the cost of feed eaten by three farm horses for five years. The feed consisted of hay, corn, oats and other common feeding stuffs. The cost of the ration averaged from 181/4 to 24% cents per head daily. At the Oklahoma station Kaffir corn was used quite extensively. With Kaffir corn and ordinary corn at 20 cents a bushel, oats 25 cents, bran 25 cents per 100 pounds, the average cost of a work horse's daily ration was 17 cents. If all horse owners understood how good oats are for horse feed there would be better horses in the country. Corn is almost unfit for the hard worked horse. If you feed oats the horses may not look quite so fat, but they will be in better condition. They will have more life and feel more like working. and it is a settled fact that they will do more work during the season by a great deal, enough more that it will pay ell to feed on oats.—Farm Home.

Good Water Trough for Hog.

A correspondent of Practical Farmer says: I am herdsman at the Oklahoma Agricultural College, and have used the following for more than a year to water hogs and sheep. Take a good barrel, paint it heavily with tar or lead. Bore a 1/2-inch hole in side of barrel 5 inches from bottom and a 1inch hole in top; then make a box 2 feet square and 6 inches deep; put barrel in box, put a plug in lower hole and fill barrel with water by pouring in top. Make an air-tight plug, coat both ends with tar, drive in top hole tight, remove lower plug and box will fill to



top of lower hole and remain there until barrel is empty. The barrel must be absolutely air-tight. Best to place on a floor for hogs.

A New Movement in Education. The Missouri State Board of Agriculture in co-operation with the Agricultural College has just inaugurated a new educational campaign. Lecturers are being sent to the country schoolhouses in various parts of the State to speak to the children and parents upon practical problems of farming. Usually two lectures are given at each place, one in the afternoon and one at night. In many places 75 to 100 farmers attend the meetings, often going miles over muddy roads. The funds in the hands of the board are not sufficient to enable it to send lecturers to every schoolhouse, but the enthusiasm with which the farmers receive the instruction leads to the bellef that Missouri is beginning a new era in agricultural education.

Good Hay and Pea Yield. Henry Warden, of Fredericksburg,

Md., writes to Southern Planter that one of his fields seeded with New Era cowpeas produced a ton of hay and 16 15-100 bushels of peas per acre. Another field seeded with Whippoorwill cowpeas produced 1.3 tons of hay and about ten bushels of peas per nere.

If you would keep up the fertility of your farm, never sell any feed. Keep enough stock to utilize it all.

Never trust a horse which has once run away. There is no excuse for letting him repeat the performance.

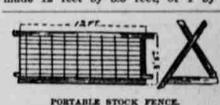
There is an old notion that a cow will fail in her milk when fed on pumpkins; but there is no truth in the the-

Farm Incomes In Canada. One speaker at Montreal during a recent session of the Canadian tariff commission said that the average farm in Huntingdon County represented an investment of \$5,000. On such a farm there would be twelve cows of a total value of \$420. Two cows would fatten two pigs and four calves. The revenue from the milk and milk products of twelve cows amounted to about \$420 a year; from the two pigs and four calves, \$100. They would sell two beeves at \$40 each. From the sale of horses, one in two years, apples and small stuff, there would be another \$100. The produce of the farm eaten annually by a family of six was estimated at \$180; therefore there was a total revenue of \$840 a year. To work such a farm required the services of two men and one woman, worth in all a value of \$456 and their board at \$6 a month. Then there would be expenditure for blacksmith's service, barness, and various items of wear and tear, to amount to \$100. Thus, the total expense reached the sum of \$772, which, deducted from a total revenue of \$840, left a balance of \$68. Another speaker gave the balance sheet of an average dairy farm, showing receipts of \$1,205 and expenditures of \$563, leaving \$690 for living, clothing, education, excursions, etc.

Potato Eyes Mailed. Many of the seedsmen mail potato eyes put up in plaster, so that they will reach planters in good shape. The eyes are taken out of the tubers with a knife made expressly for that purpose, which carries a pretty good-sized piece of the potato. They are quite sure to grow and make a fair crop regardless of the small beginning. This is a cheap means of getting started in new varieties or of obtaining pure stock from some of the standard varie-

One hundred eyes, assorted to include a half dozen sorts, may be ordered packed in one box. These will cost about \$1, with charge prepaid. The cost is hardly worth mentioning when compared to the advantage of having some pure stock of known varieties. They are not mailed until danger of freezing is past.

A Portable Stock Fence. The frame of this portable fence is made 12 feet by 3.5 feet, of 1 by 6



inch lumber, that will not twist or warp. The pieces are securely nailed ed over the frame and well stapled. The hurdle is made of three pieces of the same material as is used in the frame. Nall them together as illustrated and cut a notch in the crosspiece at the bottom to receive one of the tongues on the fence frame; the other tongue rests in the crotch formed by the two upright pieces .- Farmers' Bulletin.

Stupendous Farm Wealth.

The wealth production on farms in 1905 reached the highest amount ever 1905-Federal government indicisi attained by the farmer of this or any other country, "a stupendous aggregate of results of brain and muscle and machine," amounting in value to \$6,415,000,000, an excess over last year and authoritative that we have, in of \$256,000,000. The wealth produced made public in the Christian Advan on farms in 1905 exceeds that of 1904 report of the gains made by the by 4 per cent, that of 1903 by 8 per cent and that shown by the census figures for 1800 by 36 per cent. Should there be no relapse from his present position as a wealth producer three years hence the farmer will find that Catholic church reports the largest the farming element, about 35 per cent its total now being estimated at M of the propulation, has produced an 496 communicants. Next is als s amount of wealth within ten years the Methodist Episcopal church and equal to one-half of the entire national ing 2,910,779. Nevertheless, the M wealth produced in three centuries.

Care of Stock.

The care of stock takes precedence of other kinds of work at this season. The animals are now in their winter quarters and wholly dependent on the owner or caretaker. Their present condition and future usefulness will largely correspond with the carefulness and good judgment exercised in their favor during the coming few months. Comfortable stables, judicious feeding and kindly treatment are things that will pay right along.—American Cultivator.

Back to the Farm.

A larger percentage of students of agriculture are going back to the farm after graduating than ever before. The reason is that the importance of an agricultural education is being better understood, and appreciated accordingly. Good farming is paying better than it ever did before, and it is recognized that more brains are required to make a success of farming than in any other occupation.

Distemper.

This disease is sometimes called strangles. It usually causes an abscess to form in the neighborhood of the throat or root of the tongue and when this discharges the horse soon gets better. A hot poultice should be applied to the throat and changed twice a day until the swelling bursts or disappears. Give soft feed, do not work the horse and give twice daily a teaspoonful of rian church of the Redeemer of Pal powdered chlorate of potash.



1266-Battle of Benvente.

for insurrection against Quee Y

1553-Four English noblemen as accomplices of the Duke sta erset. 1555—Henry Grey, Duke of Suffice, headed....Thomas Wyst bloom

1582—Reformation of the calcultroduced by Gregory XIII. 1600 - Robert, Earl of Eases, beless 1630-First day of public thanksphi Massachusetts.

1664 Treaty of Pina between Pr and the Pope. 1716-James, Earl of Derwentweite.

headed for treason. 1732-George Washington born. 1766-British stamp act repealed. 1783-Denmark recognized inte

of the United States, ... First B ed States bank chartered. 1815-Napoleon escaped from Ela Treaty of Vienna,

1820—House of Representatives at the Missouri bill. 1833-"Compromise tariff" panel House of Representatives. 1837-Ship Jane and Margaret he

Isle of Man; 206 persons persons 1838-Duel between William J. Go of Kentucky and Jonathan Co. New Hampshire, memters & House of Representatives. 858-Earthquake nearly destroyd rinth, Greece.

1862—Formal surrender of Nate Tenn., to Gen. Buell....lef Davis inaugurated President of Confederate States. 1863-Territorial government smill

in Arizona. 1868-President Johnson removed ton and appointed Gen. Thousart retary of War.... House of le sentatives voted to impesci President.

1871—Meeting at Washington of high commission on Alabama d District of Columbia made at ritorial government.

1878-National Greenback party a ized at Toledo, Ohio, 1880-Ferdinand De Lesseps red the American Society of Eggiss

1884—South African republic True recognized by treaty with Great 1885-Washington monut capital dedicated.

1886.-Discovery of rich gold feils Patagonia. 1888-Earthquake felt throughout fornia.

1800 Pan-American Congress rold an international railway. 1897-The powers ordered Gree

withdraw from Creto. 1902-Twenty-one lives lost in his of Park Avenue Hotel, New Is 1904-Panama canal treats ratifel

sie L. Chadwick. Statistics of Church Growth

Dr. N. K. Carroll, whose and

ligious statistics are the most of denominations in 1905. This was a communicants, as against 838,857 is The number of churches increased as against 2,624 in 1904, and the isc in ministers was only 1,815, as a 3,136 of the year before. The lats have twice as many churches Catholics and 3,400 more ministers Baptists gained 72,007, the Presb 26,174, the Episcopalians 19,20, the therans 51,580 and the Christian

The Navy's New Torpeda The high-speed, turbins, self-pos-torpedo, known as the Bliss-Leavit. been adopted by the United States It travels through the water at the of thirty-six knots an hour and in extreme range of 4,000 yards. In is eight knots faster than the White torpedo and its distance nearly & The torpedo is fired from a pre-tube 20 feet in length, 2250 posts compressed air being required.

entists 7,441.

Increase of Oil Industry. A census bulletin, just issued that the petroleum industry has a large increase since 1900. there were ninety-eight refineries, pared with sixty-seven in 1900, m capital invested had increased from 000,000 to \$130,000,000. As swee 16,771 wage earners are new to as compared with 12,190 five years

Church and Clergs. The Rev. George M. Babo signed the rectorship of St. Au church, Rhinelander, Wis., with joining missions.

Mr. Carl von Krog, a grade Princeton and a licentiate of Lada na presbytery, was received at a meeting of the presbytery.

of the late Vice President Holar been elected a trustee of the pre New Jersey.