CHAPTER 1X .- (Continued.) "But, Maude, my darling-!

'Yes, and intend to remain so," laughed the girl merrily. "And the sooner the fact is broken to Mr. Pearman that he is not 'my destiny's lord,' the better."

"Stop, child-listen to me," and the nervous tremor in her mother's voice arrested Maude's madcap humor instantly. She knew every inflexion of that dearly coming trouble, much as the sailor foresees the storm in that peculiar sobbing sound the wind sometimes gives forth shortly before the tempest bursts,

In a second she dropped quietly on "There's more to come, mother; you

haven't told me all yet." "No, my dearest; I had hoped so dif-ferently. I mean—I told your father, in short- :" and here Mrs. Denison fairly broke down, and wept copiously.

Mande petted, soothed and coaxed, as she had done on many a previous occasion, and between the showers of tears learned how much they were in the hands of the Pearmans; how that their remaining at Glinn was an impossibility unless the Pearmans came to their assistance; and how her hand was the price they placed on standing in the breach between Harold Denison and his creditors. About the foregoing of their own claims the poor lady wisely said nothing. Better Maude should think her future husband stood chivalrously forward in her father's support, with the prospect of her fair as his guerdon, than she should know that her hand was the sole bribe which induced him to forbear seizing upon

by the time she comprehended the sad Two Thousand," he perceives "Five to story. It was replaced by a pale, auxious two against Coriander-taken freely." look, such as had never been seen before on Maude Denison's face.

"You can't mean this, mother," she that I should marry this man, whom I him enough to tell whether I do or no; but that I am to take this man for a husband without any reference to my own feelings-you don't intend that, do you?" "I don't know what will become of us If you don't, Maude," gasped Mrs. Deni-

"And is it not possible that we could live without Glinn?" inquired her daugh-

"What would your father do?" moaned the mother once more, truer to him even still than to the child she adored so. f "It is hard!" said Maude, and her young face grew stern in expression as I to Hecuba?" Yet it will be so. she spoke. "Do you think it quite fair | Grenville tosses the paper on one side, that I am to throw my life's happiness and in a careless way takes up his letters.

Two or three are thrown aside; but his I know nothing of the world, but a man surely brings a bad introduction to a girl's heart who seeks her as Mr. Pearman would apparently seek me. I don't think I'm a romantic fooi, but I never thought to leave your side in this wise. Of course I know girls do marry for money; butbut-I had-had hoped I should be dif-

ferent," and here Maude was seized with

an hysterical choking in the throat, which though it only drew a few tears from her own eyes, brought forth another shower from Mrs. Denison's.

I really am shocked, for the sake of my readers, at the amount of tears introduced into this part of my story. "Umbrellas up!" would have made an appropriate heading to this chapter; but what am I to do? You see, Mrs. Denison is one of those women who naturally dissolve into-may I say, mist?-on the most triffing occasions, and come down in torrents when things go hard with them. And, bear in mind, she was performing the bardest task that had ever fallen to her lot as yet.

"No use crying about it, mother," said Maude, gulping down her agitation brave-"I am going up to my own room to think it all over; but come what may, I feel at present you will have to let Mr. Pearman know that I'm grateful for the honor he has done me, but respectfully decline anything further."

When Maude reached her own room, she sat down and began to muse over all her mother had told her. Had it come to this really, that it rested with her to save her parents? What was she to do? I rather behind the age in many of her moreover, a tinge of that dear old-fasha terrible discount in these utilitarian "What can there be to think about?" cries Belgravia. "Preserve me from such an imbecile daughter!" shricks Tyburnia. But Maude, after thinking for half an hour, with set face and knit brows, suddenly rose with a smile rippling over her pretty face, and while the midday sun still glinted through her bonnie brown hair, sat down to write to Grenville Rose.

"He always gets me out of scrapes," she murmured, softly; "he must out of nation. this, though"-and here she even laughed -"I'm afraid Gren will think this what be calls a big un."

CHAPTER X. Grenville Rose dwelt in the Temple. There, in a couple of pleasant rooms, he read musty law books, the latest periodicals, and waited for business. Though there was very far from being any asceticism about Grenville Rose, yet he stuck soberly and honestly to his trade. If the work didn't come, he couldn't help it. He was always in the way, and an assiduous attender at the Westminster Courts. But if you are "Coke on Lyttleton," strongly impregnated with the departed afflatus of Erskine and Ellenborough, you cannot show it until you get an opening. The beginning of the legal profession is omed to be principally observation. At-

the subject of undeveloped talent. It is not given to everyone to have Sir Jonah Barrington's chance of a friendly judge, who insisted on his continuing the case he had begun, in consequence of his leader being temporarily out of court. So that whether Grenville Rose was a coming lawyer, or a pretentious impostor, was still concealed in the womb of time. In the meanwhile, the nothing he had to do he, loved voice, and her quick ear detected at all events, did conscientiously-more, a good deal, than can be predicated of many of us. He strolls leisurely out of his bedroom, in dressing gown and slippers, the day after Maude's resolution, and glancing round his breakfast table, her knees by Mrs. Denison's side, and takes little notice of the heap of letters leaning on the arm of her chair, said, that He thereon. His attention, on the contrary, is arrested by the absence of some condiment he peculiarly affects. After indulging in a solo on the bell, which produces no apparent result, he opens the window and runs up the vocal scale on William," terminating, crescendo, in "Wil-li-am!" which seems to produce some slight commotion, at length, in a

fied with this result, he first opens the morning paper. Grenville Rose is not in the least addicted to the pursuit or study of racing; still, like most men of his age about town, he very frequently hears it talked of. He knows the names of the prominent favorites for the coming great three-year-old events of the season. Has he not more than one friend who has asked him to book himself for a Grenwich dinner in the event of some Derby contingency coming off satisfactorily? He throws his eye lazily over the sporting intelligence, The saucy smile had left the girl's lips and under the head of "Betting on the

boy with a pewter, and a companion fur-

nished with shoe brushes, who are light-

ening the hours by pitch and toss. Satis-

"S'pose he'll about win. Suit Silky Dallison down to the ground, I presume not that I know much about it. But as said, at length. "You surely don't wish he hath bidden me to the consumption of cliequot and hait, if Coriander wins at can't say I dislike, for I don't even know Epsom, it is fair to presume he'd like to see him well through 'his smalls,' to be gin with."

Ah! we go blundering on in our blindness and ignorance. Can even the most far-sighted of us ever predicate twentyfour hours ahead? What a mess Provilence makes of our intricate calculations! What shallow fools we seem, after all our study! I wonder what Grenville Rose would have said, if anybody had hinted to him that within ten days his destiny would be bound up with Coriander's? Can you not fancy his laughing retort: "I never race! 'What's Hecuba to me, or

pulse quickens, and his handsome features flush a little, as he catches sight of that firm, delicate hand he knows so well, Maude's letter had been near the bottom of the pile, or he had not glanced over the paper before reading it. That cousin of his had wound her way into his heart strangely of Inte. He hardly knew himself how-it had all come to pass. He had bullied her as a boy; he even, till quite lately, had snubbed her as a man. had liked her, ay, loved her, in cousinly fashion, all his life. How was he to have dreamt that the gawky school girl who accompanied him in his fishing expeditions at Glinn was to grow into the lovely girl Maude had of late blossomed into? He was no fool, and had as much command over his passions as five-and-twenty, that sets up for no superictive virtue and lives in the world, can usually lay claim to. That anything could be more injudicious than a love affair between himself, with mere undefined prospects, and the daughter of his ruined, spendthrift uncle, no one could be more clearly aware. That if Maude Denison married, it must be somebody with means and position, he thoroughly understood. That he should at present marry anybody, he quite recognized as an impossibility. And yet, with all these theoretical axioms distinctly present to his mind, he was forced to admit to himself that he was over head and ears in love with his cousin. That he had never even hinted it to her was a fact upon which he gave himself most extraordinary credit. That she had as yet given him no earthly reason to suppose he was anything to her but Cousin have said before that she was not like Gren was a circumstance that he brooded the young ladies of this world. She was over sulkily and despondingly. With these correct and high-principled views, ideas. She was very young, and had, should have been made matter of great gratulation; but you see it was not. I ioned romance about her which is at such am afraid it will ever be so. The right people never do fall in love with each other; while, from the days Helen left Menelaus to the present time, the converse of the proposition seems inexhausti-

ble and unchangeable. But all this while Grenville Rose had been reading Mande's epistle. His face darkens as he does so, the brows contract, and a curse breaks at last from his lips in a low, guttural tone that bodes bad times for somebody, supposing that Grenville possesses power equal to his incli-

"That brute Pearman!" he muttered. "My instinct didn't fail me. Better I'd have dislocated his cursed neck by throwing him down stairs that night than this. And the poor child appeals to me to help her! What can I do?"

Once more he glances at the letteragain he reads the paragraph: "Gren, dear, you have been my resource in all my scrapes since I can remember. Do come to my rescue now; what am I to do? My childish troubles of bygone days were not of much account, whatever they might look at the time. This seems extinguishing the sunshine of my life on the threshold-as if I was doomed, as I heard you say not long ago. I have said I cannot, I dare not. Both papa and mother say l am to decide for myself. But it isn't so -you know, Gren, it isn't. There's papa, med to be principally observation. At-more sneering and gloomy than ever, sug-mays are far from being speculative on gesting that we had better make the most

of Gilan during the remaining few weeks that it remains to us-as I have decided to give away the property. Mother, of course, all tears; and papa builles her worse than ever. Oh, tell me what to do, Gren, for I am very miserable. I can't stand it much longer-I know I can't. I shall have to give in; I cannot bear to see mother always in tears. I almost wish I was dead, I do indeed; and yet I don't want to die."

"Yes," he mutters, after reading it through for about the twentieth time: "it's easy to see the whole thing. My precious uncle intends you shall marry Pearman, so that he may finish his days in Glinn. My aunt, poor soul, is weeping a Dead Sea over the arrangement, and having her soul harried out besides, been set five or six times and have Maude-Maude, my darling, how can I never had one failure nor one bad help you? Pretty chance of a pauper like hatch. The hatches are always in the myself being much use on the occasion," he mused, with a bitter sneer. "She never says, poor child, by the way, what sum, If any, would stop the gap-though, of course, there must be a price. However, that is a question there is no use in raising. Of course it's thousands; and to six chicks, seldom lower than ninetyraise a few hundreds would require all my three, more often higher than that, and ingenuity, to say nothing of terminating always such strong, lively chicks, alin my eventual destruction; not but what it's little I'd think of that just now, to seldom one in 500. Our incubator has save Maude. My love, I am powerless!" And Grenville Rose Jeaned his head upon his hands and tasted the bitterest sorrow this world can afford-that of an appeal for succor from the woman whom he loy- another of 120 and one of 240-egg caed, and the knowledge that he was powerless to help her even a hair's breadth ness more extensively. fn her bitter anguish. Better to stand by her deathbed than this!

Our nineteenth century training makes us bear such trials well. But do not be-

cut the knot of existence. A well-known the early pullets hatched that will be writer, the other day, laid down: "It was better to be bored than to be miserable." wanted for fall and winter layers. We can't say I agree with him. I would do not have to wait on the sitting hen rather be miserable. For more than an hour does Grenville have the incubator to hatch them by

pace his apartment, musing over Maude's the dozens. letter. But no! he can neither see help to be rendered, nor even anything to justify the slightest interference on his part. Then he thought savagely of the old dueling days; how easy it would have been to have picked a quarrel in those good old template purchasing I would say, don't times, and run his chance of disqualifying get one that is too cheap. Get a good Pearman through the medium of a pistol one, even if you do have to pay more, bullet. But we have changed all that and when we quarrel powadays, we employ counsel instead of firearms, I sup pose it is all for the best, though I take it there was more politeness in general society when the being rude had to be so speedily justified.

(To be continued.)

CHANCE FOR A BIBLIOPHILE.

Unique Copy of Ancient Records, Full of Historical Material.

Here is an opportunity for some rich collector of books, or for some library that likes to place upon its shelves tomes which are valuable as records of bygone days, says the New York World. The opportunity in question is a book only copy in existence, which was print- long run. There are some incubators ed in Osnaburg, Germany, in 1628. It that have to be watched closely to give is valuable not so much for its age as for the wealth of historic material it kind that will not hold even temperacontains.

This book is a history of the see of church, from its foundation by Charle- -even at hatching time-and it takes magne, in 772 A. D. It relates his nomination of its first bishop, St. Wiho of Frisla, and contains, first, the order tor will make more money than any and series of the bishops of Osnaburg, machine I know of .- Mrs. L. E. Brack. with an epitome of their origin and characteristics, from 772 to 1623 and 1628, when Itel Frederick, Count of Hohenzollern, cardinal of the Holy Roman church, and Francis William, Count of Wartenberg, successively occunled the see.

decrees of the synods and councils of worth \$5.48, after being exposed for the church held at Alemania, Cologne five months was worth only \$2.03. Leavand Osnaburg in 1225, 1260, 1316, 1322, ing manure in piles in the field is an 1300, 1423, 1452, 1536, 1625, 1628, authenticated by notarial certificates.

Third, the apostolic mandate of Innocent VI., dated from Avignon, 1360, to the heaps lie too heavily, giving them Wilhelm, archbishop of Cologne, "De fully three times as much of the fervita, habitu et honestate clerleorum et monachorum."

Fourth, the confirmation of the Caroline constitutions of Carolus IV., Roman emperor, ratified by the council of Constance, 1423.

Fifth, the ceremonial of the assembly of the major synod of Osnaburg, 1628, and the historic sermon of Pater Gulielmus Aschendorf, S. J. "De vitus præcedentibus temporibus cuatis et adhue durantibus."

The book belonged in 1643 to the great library of the Bollandists at Antwerp. On the title page, in the handwriting of Father Jean de Bolland, the illustrious "ancient," are the words; "Domus prof. Soc. Jesu, Antwerp, 1643." (House of the professed of the Society of Jesus, Antwerp, 1643.)

When the Bollandists were expelled by Joseph II. of Austria, their library was seized and sold at auction. It was purchased for the monastery of St. Norbert at Tongerloo. When these monastics were afterward driven out by the French revolutionists, their library was pillaged and the book came into the

on the opening page. The book, which is in Latin, is bound belongs now to Joseph A. Donovan, fall. Rochester, N. Y., who is willing to sell it for \$10,000.

An Ounce of Prevention. Jimmie-How did you know I was going to call?

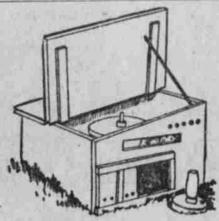
Her Little Sister-I saw Nell tak-

ing the pins out of her belt.-Puck.

Pays to Have an Incubator. Six years ago we purchased a 100ekg incubator and every season it has nineties with the exception of once when we only got seventy-eight chicks. Our hatches are about the same each time each season through. We nearly always have from ninety-two to ninetymost never a cripple among themnot had the advantage of being kept in a cave or cellar, but we have done so well with it that we have purchased pacity, as we are going into the bush-

We can truthfully say that the incubator is a great time and labor saver and a money maker. It is one of the best investments any farmer or any is dropped, feelings are not much the one who raises poultry can make. Who same as of yore. Bitter tears are shed would care to go back to the slow way over worthless women, and deep lamenta- of raising chicks with the sitting ben tions made over rotten investments in the when it can be done with the incubaprivacy of the bed chamber. The matu- tor so easily and so well? With the tinal razor sweeps the chin at times with hen the season of hatching is soon a strange fascination for one strong free over with, while with the incubator stroke at the jugular vein; a morbid feel- the early fries for market can be sold. ing to end all this weary struggle, and when the market prices are best and to hatch out a few chickens when we

> A good incubator will pay for itself over and over the first season of its use. It is indispensable in the poultry business. To all those who con-



INCUBATOR AND BROODER.

The good ones are the cheapest in the results, but these are the thin-walled ture. Our incubator does not get any watching after it is once set going. Osnaburg, the first Saxon-Germanic We leave for an all-day visit any time care of itself.

For the amount invested an incuba

Handling Manure.

It is pertinent also to here refer to the trials conducted by the Cornell Agricultural Station to demonstrate the losses to stable manure when exposed to leaching and weathering. A Second, the acts, canons, statutes and pile of manure that contained elements antiquated method that should never be practiced, for the reason that it results in fertilizing the spots where tilizing elements as they need, while three times as much ground receives less than it needs, or not enough to make a showing. Where manure is allowed to lie in heaps on a field for a few weeks or a month, it is an impossibility to spread it so as to get an even distribution of organic matter and of the elements of fertility. It is preferable to spread the manure direct from the wagon with a fork, although this is by no means an up-todate way of handling it. For the most economical results, manure should be hauled direct from the barn as soon as it is made and scattered over the fields by means of a spreader. In this way, and in this way only, can the full value of manure be saved, provided, of course, enough bedding is used in the barn to nicely absorb all the liquid excrement, the plant food of which amounts to nearly one-half of the total in the manure and liquid excrement.

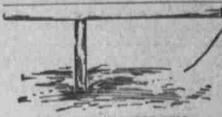
When to Plant Cherries,

About the best time to plant cherry trees is in early fall or very early in spring. It is better to plant in Octopossession of Father Jean Francois Van ber, even before the leaves fall, stripde Velde, S. J., president of the Uni- ping the leaves off, than it is late, just versity of Louvain. His autograph is before winter sets in. In fact, many trees would do better than they do. were they set early, stripping their in vellum and in perfect preservation, leaves, not waiting for the leaves to

Alcohol from Post. Alcohol is obtained from peat by treating the fiber with sulphuric acid and fermenting with a special yeast. A ton of dry peat yields forty-three gallons of pure spirit at one-fourth of the cost of potato alcohon.

exerciating a Bull.

The accompanying cut furnishes an excellent plan for exercising a bull. A large, strong post is sunk into the ground and securely set. On top of this post is placed an Iron plate somewhat similar to that used on the bolster of a sleigh or wagon through which the king bolt passes. A long sweep, evenly balanced, is placed upon the top of this post and pinned by means of a long rod, or, as we might say, king bolt. The sweep is necessarily large at one end and small at the other, which makes it possible to balance with one end comparatively short and the other long. The bull is tied to the rope attached to the further end of the long arm, and in that way can have a large circle to move in. The supporting post should be above the ground high enough to carry the



FOR EXERCISING THE BULL.

sweep above the bull. For a time the bull may attempt to free himself, but if the post and sweep are made properly and securely there will be no dan-ger gild he will soon settle down to exercising in a much better manner.

The Value of Tile Braining.

Tile properly placed makes soil dryer in wet weather and more moist in dry weather. This is difficult to understand until we consider the aature of the soll.

Soil in proper condition is porous. something after the manner of a sponge. It will hold water up to a certain point without leaking. Until it becomes thoroughly saturated, it contains air as well as water. Air is warm and air is needed by plants in the process of growth.

Tile lends the water away quickly in the spring so the air can penetrate the soil and warm it so seeds will germinate and grow quickly. Undrained land, if low, fills with water in the spring to the saturation point and the excess of moisture passes off in vapor through the process of evaporation. It requires a great deal of heat ground here!" "Yep! Made it all a to warm the water sufficiently to cause my pen." Writing?" "Nope; pirit to pass off in this way. That heat is Judge. lost.

After evaporation has dissipated the moisture and the soil becomes dry enough to work it breaks up in clods, Sketch. because it has baked down and pucked together like mortar. It is almost impossible to prepare a good seed bed in such ground.—Agricultural Epitomist. Leader.

Country's Rainfall.

The total rainfall of this country. including snow and that on water And is he still in the asymmetry areas, was given as 215,000,000,000,000 Clubwoman. cuble feet a year. Half or more is evaporated. About one-third flows into the same way a year from then" the sea. The remaining one-sixth is you?" "Yes, but toward mother for either consumed or absorbed. Of the 70,000,000,000,000 cubic feet flowing annually into the sea, less than 5 per cent is used for power. It is estimated that 85 to 95 per cent of the volume Record-Herald. is wasted in freshets or destructive floods. There are in the United States proper 232 streams navigated for an aggregate of 26.115 miles, and as much more is navigable by improvement.

A Breed Worth Paying For. The calf which an English farmer had taken the summer resident to see surveyed his owner and the stranger with a weary eye. "What breed is your Diggs," "True," replied Diggs,

calf?" asked the visitor. The farmer removed a wisp of straw

from his mouth and said: "The critter's father gored a justice o' the neace, knocked a book canvasser end over end and lifted a tramp over a fence; and, as for his mother, she chased a brass band out o' town last New Year's day. If that ain't breed enough to pay 25 shillings for, you can leave him be. I'm not pressing him on

A Very Cheap Gate.

A light, useful and durable gate can be made of sassafras poles and barbed wire as shown in the cut. Set a strong



POLE AND WIRE GATE.

post 4 feet in the ground in the middle of the gateway and balance the gate on it. The lower rail is made of two together so as to work around the post. In your automobile to day! -W. H. Thompson, in Farm and Home.

Separable Metal Barrels.

An economical retainer in which to ship products such as cement, lime and plaster is described in Popular Mechanics. Its halves are separable and can be nested in a compact form for the return journey. The cost of the barrel is about \$1, which is a little more than twice that of a wooden barrel, but they are claimed to be good the room they occupy when empty cuts the bottom," replied her has down the shipping bill one-half,

Hints for the Farmer. Lime sweetens the soil as generous deeds sweeten the soul.

Use the hatchess on the old rusty cans. At least don't use them for milk or cream.

when hot weather comes. Then put in a man who stammered he use some fodder corn planted thickly in the

A SURNAMED EXRIBIT

Brings Joy to the Museum Vide and Worries the Curstor.

A curator at the Melropolitic seum of Art is threatened with b ity, the cause being a small misexhibit in the gallery outside his

"Twenty times a day," declared harassed man, 'people discorer's that china statuette out in the Fra itn collection is named General to ington instead of Benjamin Pres Then they burst in here and improve their discovery and wooder be one ever noticed it before. Her time is spent in explaining that know it well, that it was almply a me take of the potter who labeled h France over a century ago, and that cannot change it nor wouldn't !

"Of course I tell them this men onely and patiently, and you know the a strain that is when you my pla over the same thing for the thousand time! I'd latch the floor, only be are too many employes seeking me day long, so here I must sit sat he to the names of George Washing and Benjamin Franklia repeated a Hon times till I wish that seiter those glorious patriots had ever he And it's driving me insane, I telly it's driving me insane;"

Just then the door opened and a w popped in with:

"There's a statue out bere to General Washington, but I'm sur-And the weary curator, being a 500 erner, rose smillingly to his task . 8 York Times.



Johnny-The camel can m ; days without water. Freddy-So I if mn would let me.-Harpers

"You have a fine house and piews

The Colonel-Confound it, sir; n nearly hit my wife! Jagoo-Dill Weil, you have a shot at mine-I "Judge, did you ever try as i

sinthe frappe?" "No; but I've to a lot of fellows who have."-Cleri Ethel-Jack simply ravel out a figure and my complexion. M

"She said she'd marry me if I h

"Why marry at all?" asks last a thur Paget. One reason is the m of the ladies insist upon it-Chi

"What broke up the suffragets rade?" "A department sters limit a sign announcing \$2 silks at \$195 Birmingham Age-Herald.

"I've had to give a great mon " ding presents," declared bs. "So I," responded she, "Suppose wen and get square with our friends? "If I were you I wouldn't be a ?

pincently. "The unfortunate part it is that you are yourself."-Tell "My daughter's music," said

proud parent, "cost us a lot of mil "Indeed!" rejoined the ristor. some neighbor sue your-C News. Barber (rather slowly)-Beg put sir, but your hair is turning a little

Victim-Shouldn't wonder, Lot # time I've been here,-Chicap b News. Club Doctor (with view to due -And now, my man, what di drink? Patient (cheerfulls)-

-well, dector, I'll leave that to J'-Bystander. Mrs. De Crimp (day after sied 1915) - Where did you get in hat? Mrs. Poll Worker My gave me \$5 yesterday for my to

Brooklyn Life. Mother-And when he propoyou tell him to see me? jus Yes, mamma; and he said he's you several times, but he was

marry me just the same. The te Redd-Didn't I see you ping What time? Redd-Four Greene-Four o'clock! Ob. F

were going then !-Yonkers sub-He (rhapsodically)-1 adm thing that is grand and exqui love the peerless, the serent, Ga fect in life. She (blushing a

-Oh, George, how can I non when you put it so heautifult! "How would you go sheet a layer cake?" asked the tun wife. "I'd put the hearier has

geometrician. "That is the keep the center of gravity we the circumference of the base "When Clubber gets arguing

last night he told an oppose lame that he hadn't a leg to s another who squints that he a Bow some peas and oats to help out he couldn't see things to he her hot weather comes. hesifate in expressing as Stray Stories.