

What Gold Cannot Buy

By MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Beaton's Bargain," "A Life Interest," "Mona's Choice," "A Woman's Heart."

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Rawson found even a warmer reception than he had anticipated awaiting him when he presented himself the following day in Stafford Square. Bitter reproaches were showered upon him for his disloyal encouragement of an ungrateful son, a weak, contemptible dupe. But Mr. Rawson defended himself bravely.

No one could do so much with Mrs. Saville as the family solicitor. First he was a shrewd, far-seeing man, of great experience and undoubted integrity, in whose judgment she had the greatest confidence. Then, too, he was a rich man and perfectly independent, both in position and in character. So high was her opinion of him that she desired to call periodically on his daughters, and some years before, when she was in the habit of giving a large ball every season, sent them invitations, which were generally declined. Hugh Saville had been at school with the solicitor's only son, who was also in the navy, and when the young fellow evinced a tendency to drink, stood by him and helped him at the turning-point where, but for friendly help, he might have taken the downward road.

Mrs. Saville was too clever a woman to be a snob, though her love of power and distinction made her over-value the effect of rank and title upon her fellow-creatures. She was quite willing that her sons should be on familiar terms with Mr. Rawson's family; they were perfectly safe in the society of his quiet, unpretending daughters, while the sincere regard entertained by Mr. Rawson for the family of his distinguished client, whose debts, difficulties, and involvements made many steps in the ladder by which his father and himself had climbed to fortune, lent something of a feudal character to the tie existing between them.

To Mrs. Saville the greatest power on earth was money; but she was no miser. She could be lavishly generous at times, especially to any one who had served or gratified her own precious self. She could throw alms, too, to the needy, as you would a bone to starving curs; but to her the poor were not exactly men or brothers. Yet, as her son said, she was not without heart, only lifelong undisputed command and unchecked prosperity had hardened it; no one could do much for her, or give her anything she had not already, and amid the splendid sunshine of her existence one small cloud, "no bigger than a man's hand," cast a deep shadow against which her inner heart rebelled. She was conscious that no one loved her, except, indeed, her son Hugh. This it was that made her so hard; she did not realize that her manner, her haughty aspect, repelled such sweet free-will offerings as love and tenderness.

"My dear madam," said Mr. Rawson when she paused in her reproaches, "I can quite understand your displeasure, but suffer me to suggest that I have a right to receive whom I like in my own house. I do not defend your son's imprudence; but, though you renounce him, surely you would not wish to deprive the poor young fellow of friends as well as kindred? To persecute him is revenge, and to that I will be no party."

"I do not understand these nice distinctions," cried Mrs. Saville, "but I think your giving shelter to—to that disobedient boy is inconsistent with loyalty to me."

"Not in my opinion. Your son is not the first young man who has left father and mother to cleave unto his wife. He has been singularly imprudent; still—"

"Imprudent! A dupe! a fool! an ungrateful idiot! Can't you see the game of the adventuress all through?"

"I must say, such a construction might be put on the disastrous story. If you are right, however," continued Mr. Rawson, "your son is more sinned against than sinning. If Mr. Hugh Saville's wife is the sort of a woman you imagine, she will hardly live for a year and more away from her husband, and within reach of the crew with which her father used to associate, without getting into a scrape of some kind. I propose to have her carefully watched. If she gives us just reason for action, let her be punished and your son saved from her clutches. If she proved a good woman and true, why, you must relax something of your severity."

"I can safely promise what you will, if she proves good and true. How do you propose to find out?"

"The lady remains near Nice, in the same rooms occupied by her father. Mr. Saville thinks that the owner of the house is kind and respectable; his wife knows little of English ways, and, besides, it is cheaper. Now, there is a man already employed in similar work by an eminent firm, and he can quite well accept a second commission; only he must be warned not to find out what does not exist. We want facts, not condemnation."

"I want freedom for my son; but the idea is a good one, Mr. Rawson. I shall never be the same to Hugh, but I should prefer punishing the woman."

"It is but natural," remarked Rawson.

"Remember, Mr. Rawson, I must have my will to-morrow; I am determined to destroy it. It strikes me that your coming without it to-day looks very like playing into Hugh's hands."

"You do us both injustice. I am reluctant you should change it, but your son never mentioned the subject to me. Indeed, he is too breathlessly busy, and a good deal harassed by his—by the lady's anxiety to come out as a public singer, for which she was trained. He—"

"Anything but that! Imagine the name of Mrs. Hugh Saville in huge letters at the top of a play-bill! It would be monstrous!"

"Oh, she would come out as Sigora somebody. I would not oppose it if I were you. But I think your son has forbidden the plan."

"Why should I take any further trouble?" said Mrs. Saville, throwing herself back in her chair. "Let things go."

"Very well." Mr. Rawson rose to take leave. "Lord Everton arrived yesterday. He makes some short stay in town, but no doubt he will call on you."

"Then I shall not see him. I shall get away, I hope next week; I cannot stay in town; yet I dread the country. Do not forget to send my will this afternoon by a special messenger."

"I shall be sure to do so."

"And come the day after to-morrow to take my instructions for a new one. I don't wish to die intestate."

"My dear Mrs. Saville, what a comic idea!"

"If you knew how I felt you would not think it an unnatural one."

"A few weeks' quiet in the country will set you up."

"The country without companionship will not be cheerful; yet I want to get away from every one. At Inglesfield, however, I have my gardens."

"A delightful resource," said Rawson, absently. His attention had begun to wander, and he hastened to make his adieux.

A conspiracy of small things, however, seemed to have been formed against the execution of Mrs. Saville's plans.

Rawson faithfully fulfilled his promise, and sent her will, which that very night she tore up with vicious energy and burned in the empty grate of her dressing-room, but the trusty adviser was immensely engaged for the next fortnight, and when he offered the services of his partner they were invariably declined. Then, by some mistake, there had been a delay in beginning certain repairs and decorations at Inglesfield, and when she drove down to inspect them she found the smell of paint so overpowering that she at once postponed her removal for at least ten days. Finally she sent for her doctor and commanded him to prescribe for the bad feverish cold she declared she had caught, and above all to order absolute quiet. All this time her eldest son was absent. He was spending a delightful and profitable few days, which stretched into a fortnight, with a learned antiquarian who had a place in Lincolnshire, from where they enjoyed themselves examining the fine old churches to be found in that shire, taking rubbings of brasses, and spending happy mornings in deciphering half-effaced inscriptions.

These were bitter days to the proud, selfish woman, who felt that the love which had kept her heart from freezing, her nature from growing quite stony, had been snatched from her by a stranger, a mere adventuress, who most likely saw in Hugh only a useful husband, whose money and position would make life luxurious and secure. For the sake of this stranger, the son she loved so well in her own silent, exacting way had cast aside all sense of duty, all affection, all regard for rightful authority; and to her it seemed a moral earthquake.

The feverish cold she feigned at first became really an attack of low fever, and her medical attendant grew anxious that she should have change of air.

Ill or well, she never ceased to insist on having her new will completed and brought to her for execution. In vain Mr. Rawson begged for her to await the return of her eldest son and consult him first. Mrs. Saville rejected the suggestion with scorn.

"Richard knows nothing about business. He has preposterous unworthy notions. I have no respect whatever for his opinion; so just bring me my will, without further maneuvering. I know you are working for that ungrateful, worthless son of mine; but it is of no use. If you refuse to do my bidding I can find plenty who will."

Very true, Mrs. Saville; but I do not deny that I am reluctant to see my young friend cut off without even a shilling. Do not be in a hurry. You cannot tell what time may bring forth."

"No, Mr. Rawson, I will not wait. Death may come at any moment, and I could not rest in my grave if I thought that designing mix was re-veling in the enjoyment of my money."

"Well, then, I will do you bidding. The day after to-morrow I will send my head clerk with the will. You can get one of your own people for a second witness."

"Then I shall leave town on Thursday. Until I have signed, sealed, and delivered it into your hands, I shall not quit this house. Can I trust it to you, Mr. Rawson?"

"My dear madam, do you take me for a felon?"

Mrs. Saville smiled—a swift, bright smile, such as at rare—very rare—intervals lit up her grave face.

"Well, I shall leave it in your hands." There was a short pause, and she resumed: "Among all this worry, I suppose you have not had time to find me a lady companion?"

"Yes, I have made some inquiries, and find it is no easy matter. The fact is, I enlisted my eldest daughter in your service. She is a sensible, thoughtful young woman, and very anxious to select the right article. She was speaking to me only this morning, and was rather depressed about it. There are shoals of women seeking such an appointment, but very few that are suitable."

"One that did not suit would be worse than none."

"Exactly. Now, my daughter suggested something that might suit, if you do not mind waiting a week."

"I fear, Mr. Rawson, I shall have to wait considerably longer."

"Well, the lady I was going to mention in Wales, my native place. He has been dead many years, but this girl lived on with his widow, who died a few months ago. She is an orphan, very slenderly provided for, and is coming to stay with my girls for a few weeks. She is a gentlewoman, and well educated. I have not seen her since she was very young, so I will take a look at her before I say any more. If I think it worth while troubling you, she might call, and you could form your own judgment, or take her on trial for a couple of months."

"Thank you, Mr. Rawson. I am very much obliged. I should like to see her; for I cannot have a fright or a dowdy before my eyes every day. When do you expect this girl?"

"I am not quite sure. Soon, certainly."

"I should like to see her before I leave."

"I will ask my daughter to write this evening and ask her to come a little sooner."

"Yes, pray do. If she is at all reasonable and intelligent, she may be of great use to me. Imagine, Mr. Rawson, Lady Olivia proposing to give me her 'dear Sophia' for six months, to be my daughter and to cheer me up! Why, the girl is as great an idiot as her mother!"

"Indeed! The offer was well meant."

"I hate well-meaning people."

Mr. Rawson laughed. "I suppose I may tell you I had a few lines from Mr. Hugh—"

"No," he began, when he was swiftly silenced by an imperative, "No, you may not. I will not allow that name to be mentioned before me, unless, indeed, we can succeed in breaking this unfortunate marriage."

Mr. Rawson, looking very grave, bent his head.

"By the way, what is the name of the lady you mentioned?"

"Oh! Miss Desmond."

"I will see her," said Mrs. Saville, with decision. "I can tell at a glance whether she will do or not."

"Then I shall wish you a very good morning, and my daughter will let you know when Miss Desmond can wait upon you."

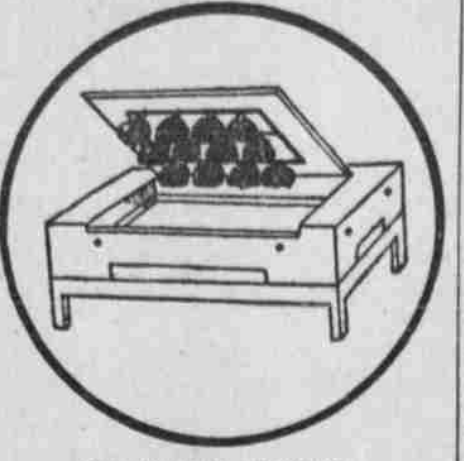
Mrs. Saville thanked him again, and bade him a gracious good-by.

(To be continued.)



A Fireless Brooder.

If a hen can hatch a duckling, why can't a bunch of any sort of feathers hatch a chick? As a matter of fact, they can, as has been demonstrated by the fireless brooder invented by a California man. In general appearance the brooder resembles other machines of the kind, but there is no space in it for the lamp, or other heating apparatus used in the older types. Instead, a number of bunches of feathers are fastened to the under side of the



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lid. These feathers are just long enough to reach the floor of the box, with a little lift over. The eggs are laid on the bottom, just beneath the feather tufts, and when the lid is closed each egg is enclosed in a cluster of down that makes a very good imitation hen. As each egg is hatched out the lid can be lifted for a second and the chick removed without the difficulty that would attend his removal from the old-style brooder, the interior of which is reached from one end.

Killing Quack Grass.

A Michigan farmer gives these instructions for killing quack grass: Plow five or six inches deep in the growing season, say April, May and June. Give it a good digging, then cultivate with a cultivator that has teeth close enough so they will cut the roots two or two and one-half inches under the ground. The secret is to keep it from getting to the surface. It wants holding down six weeks. It does not take expensive tools. I use an old-fashioned cultivator that was bought fifty years ago. It has seven teeth, three in front, four in rear; each tooth cuts six inches wide. It is good to drag it over after three or four days. I cultivate once a week for six weeks; it has never failed me yet. The roots will be dead as hay. It is good for Canada thistles. If one is doubtful, take a rod or more square and keep it down for six weeks and see how it works. This was done with a hoe on two acres, and 100 bushels of home-grown corn were raised to the acre, planted in drills one foot apart and hoed to kill.

Fat in Milk.

It can not be that the butter fat in milk is obtained from the fat stored in the tissues of the cow, otherwise the animal would soon become emaciated. Cows obtain the butter fat in milk from the food they eat and digest, and not from the reserve or accumulation of fat in their bodies. Reason as well as observation teaches that cows extract butter fat from the food they consume and digest, and to produce a large percentage of cream the rations of the cow should be rich in the elements of nitrogen and carbohydrates, which are found in linseed meal, middlings, bran, corn meal and ground oats. At the Cornell University cows that yielded 200 pounds of butter fat annually under ordinary feeding yielded 310 pounds when given liberal rations of feed rich in nitrogen and carbohydrates. Cream will not make butter unless it contains fat, and profitable fats will not be produced unless cows are fed on rations rich in the elements that produce cream.

Changing Bees.

The common busy bees may be gradually replaced by the Italian or Cyprian varieties, by removing the old queen and substituting a new fertilized queen of either kind preferred. If she is carefully guarded in a small cage for a few days the bees soon recognize her, and in the course of a few months the old bees will all be dead and the new ones will be of the desired kind. The queen is compelled to lay numbers of eggs daily in order to supply the great loss constantly recurring by the destruction from birds, storms and other difficulties. There should be left plenty of honey for a winter supply, and the hives should be well protected from storms. What the beekeeper should aim to do is to sow such crops as will enable the bees to lay in a large supply of honey, and he can well afford to do so if he has a number of hives.

Grades of Cream.

The Kansas Agricultural College grades cream as follows: First grade cream, 20 or more per cent of butter fat; second grade, 25 per cent and less than 30; third grade, having less than 25 per cent butter fat. Creameries like to get high-testing cream, say 30 and above. They make more butter from this, as the overrun is greater.

Benefits of Humus.

The substance left in the ground after the fertilizer has decayed is known as "humus." In order to secure the greatest results from the fertilizer and to get the largest possible quantity of humus, it is necessary that the soil be moist when the fertilizer is plowed under. Only a small amount of humus is obtained from the turned-under fertilizer should the ground be dry.

When the fertilizer is allowed to lie upon the surface for a period, exposed to the sun, much good is lost from the fact that it forms but a small amount of humus when plowed under. Therefore it is important that the soil should always be moist when fertilizer of any kind is plowed under.

In many ways humus benefits the soil. In the first place, it makes the soil lighter as well as looser. This condition allows good ventilation and gives a chance for poisonous gases to escape. The soil does not become overheated, and, in clay territory, the ground is lightened, making it more easy to work. It is equally beneficial in a sandy soil, inasmuch as it assists in binding it together, allowing more substance.

Digging Potatoes.

The time is near when farmers will be digging their potatoes, and then is the time to select the seed for another year; when a hill of nice, smooth potatoes is found, free from scab or rot, and a goodly number are just the shape and size wanted for table use, put them one side. At night gather them up and put them away for seed next spring. You will be surprised to see how you can change the type and improve them in a few years, says a Vermont contributor to the American Cultivator. We do this every year, and, while our townspeople are complaining of their potatoes running out and buying of us to renew their seed, we are planting potatoes (Green Mountains) that started from the seed that was bought for \$5 a bushel when they first came around. If farmers would take as much pains in selecting their seed potatoes as they do their seed corn, we would not hear so much complaint about potatoes running out.

Hogs and Straw Ricks.

Some farmers think that a straw rick is a good place for the sow and her brood to sleep. This is a mistake. It is best to keep them away from the straw pile winter and summer. In the winter the pigs will burrow beneath the straw, get too warm and take cold when they come out into the freezing atmosphere. Coughing and wheezing is the result, and the pigs do no good or die. Besides, if burrowed beneath the straw they are liable to be stepped on and seriously injured or killed by the stock running to the rick.

During the summer months especially should the sow and her young be fenced from the straw pile. If they burrow down into the half rotted straw they will be very apt to contract some disease.

Rye as Horse Feed.

Rye is a good grain to feed horses. It is equal to oats and wheat, but it must be ground middling fine and mixed with cut straw or cut hay. The straw or hay should be cut into half-inch lengths, moistened with water and the rye meal well mixed with it. It is very sticky and horses can not get the meal without eating the straw or hay with it. In feeding corn to horses we always grind half rye with the corn to make the corn meal stick to the cut straw. Corn and rye ground together in equal proportions and mixed with bright cut straw moistened with water make a well-balanced ration, equally as good, as eagerly sought after by horses and a cheaper horse feed than oats and hay.

Poultry Notes.

Others have built up an egg laying strain. Why not do so yourself? Lazy hens cause much of the high prices for eggs. Make 'em get busy and hustle.

The warmer the weather the more water required, as more is thrown off by the body.

Many a hen that is otherwise well fed may fall to lay on account of lack of water.

Successful poultrymen, in order to keep their poultry on a paying basis, are continually culling their flocks.

One of the great values of green food, it is said, lies in its ability to aid in the digestion of other things.—Farm and Ranch.

Feeding Stalks to Hogs.

When the green stalks are given to hogs care should be taken to prevent cattle from having access to the woody fiber which the swine will leave after chewing the stalks. Pigs relish chewing the stalk for the sweetness in it, but leave enough saccharine matter in the fiber to make it attractive to cattle, especially the younger stock. This fiber is indigestible, and the cattle, if allowed to pick it up, will frequently eat a sufficient quantity to cause impaction and harmful if not fatal results. It is not safe to let the cattle into yards where swine are given green corn stalks.—Coburn's "Swine in America."

Movable Schools.

The United States Department of Agriculture recommends the establishment of movable schools of agriculture by the state experiment stations. Where fifteen farmers can be secured as students the school may be conducted for a year or longer. The kind of instruction will depend upon the needs of the section.



- 1770—Convention met in Faneuil Hall, Boston, to protest against standing armies.
 - 1776—The colony of Delaware erected itself into a State and framed a constitution.
 - 1806—Lewis and Clark returned to St. Louis from their exploring expedition to the Northwest.
 - 1818—The Indians of Ohio ceded all their remaining lands in the State.
 - 1829—Thirteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States ratified by a two-thirds vote.
 - 1830—Treaty between France and Texas concluded in Paris.
 - 1843—Fremont's expedition reached the Columbia River, in Oregon.
 - 1849—Owego, N. Y., almost completely destroyed by fire.
 - 1854—United States ship of war Albany left Aspinwall, and was never again heard of. United States and Canada concluded a reciprocity treaty.
 - 1864—Federalists under Gen. Sheridan successful in battle at Fisher's Creek, Va.
 - 1871—Joint high commission organized at Washington to adjust private claims against Great Britain and the United States growing out of the Civil War.
 - 1872—In a political affray at Columbia, S. C., J. D. Caldwell was shot dead and Maj. Morgan wounded by George Topper.
 - 1875—Indiana, Texas, visited by a cyclone, and almost entirely destroyed.
 - 1881—Chester A. Arthur took the oath of office as President of the United States. National fast day appointed for the death of President Garfield.
 - 1889—Union and Confederate veterans formed a memorial association on the Chickamauga battlefield.
 - 1891—Intense heat in South Dakota, preventing work in the harvest fields. New lands in Oklahoma were opened to settlers. Great fire in Minneapolis, in which seventeen firemen were injured by an explosion. A disastrous tornado swept over Beltrami and Itasca Counties, Minnesota.
 - 1894—St. Mary's College, at Oakland, Cal., burned.
 - 1896—Queen Victoria received congratulations on having occupied the throne for a longer period than any other British sovereign.
 - 1904—King Peter of Serbia crowned at Belgrade.
 - 1907—Missouri railroads, after a three months' test of the 2-cent fare law, reported a loss of \$1,500,000.
 - 1908—Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma resigned as treasurer of the Democratic National Committee. Andrew Carnegie gave \$1,250,000 to found a hero fund in Great Britain. International Conference on Tuberculosis met in Philadelphia. Indiana Legislature passed a county local option bill. On the New York Stock Exchange 1,900,000 shares of stock changed hands—a record for the year. The city of Pittsburgh, Pa., celebrated its 250th anniversary.
- ### New Photographs of Mars.
- An expedition from the Lick Observatory, under Director Campbell and several other scientists, has just returned from the summit of Mount Whitney, where they took a series of photographs and spectrographic observations of the planet Mars, which it was hoped would show the existence of life there by demonstrating the presence of water vapor. The instrument used was a 16-inch horizontal reflecting telescope with spectrographic attachment. Their method was to compare the spectrum of Mars with that of the moon on successive nights. It is known that there is no perceptible vapor on the moon and so a comparison may tell something definite about Mars. It will not be known for several days what the photographs will show.
- ### Plan in Aerial Railroad.
- An engineer of Marburg, Germany, has enlisted capital in his scheme for an aerial railway principle in railroad construction. A trial line five miles long between Marburg and Fraunberg is to be built to combine the essentials of electric car traction and dirigible balloon. The supporting balloon is cylindrical in shape, 200 feet long by 33 feet wide and of semi-rigid construction. It rests lightly against cables on either side, channeled wheels attached to the frame work of the balloon making the contact. The cables are supported by towers, and the car is attached below. The cables will be carried at about 1,200 feet above the ground. The cost of construction is estimated at \$25,000 a mile. It is thought that a speed of 125 miles an hour can be attained.
- ### TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES
- Considerable excitement was aroused at national negro Baptist convention at Columbus, Ohio, by a report that a resolution had been offered withdrawing the privileges of the floor to Dr. Bookser T. Washington.
- Ralph M. Easley of the National Civic Federation announced in New York on returning from Europe that the leading industrial nations of Europe would take part in an international labor congress to be held in this country next year.