CHAPTER XII.

Back in bright Paris, now decked in her garden-party dress of chestnutblossoms, Illacs, and laburnums, some six or seven months afterwards.

Mrs. Saville had spent a very tranquil winter. She had rarely been free from irritation for so long a period.

For a week or two at Christmas she had been a good deal tried by a visit from her son, who, to her surprise, brought his cousin, George Lumley, with him. That over, she settled down mgain to her books, her fancy-work, of which she was rather proud, her game of whist with some old Grafs and Barons attached to the little court, some of whom had dabbled in diplomacy and even spent a few years in London. and frequent visits to the opera, for almost her only real pleasure was mu-

If, six months before, Mrs. Saville had missed her companion when she was absent for a couple of days, the Idea of parting with her now would have struck her with dismay. She had softened gradually but considerablyso gradually that Hope Desmond had to look back and recall her first impressions to measure the change.

The weather was fine, the sky blue, and sunshine beautified all things. It seemed impossible not to partake of the general exhibaration which pervaded the atmosphere. Yet Mrs. Saville's expression, if less hard, was infinitely sadder than formerly, and, though Miss Desmond's eyes were calm, and her air composed, there were shadows beneath the former and a somewhat worn look in her expressive face. She was thinner, too, as if she had borne

some mental strain. It was afternoon, and the Champs-Elysees were crowded with streams of equipages pouring out to the Bois. Stemming this current, Mrs. Saville and Hope returned from their earlier strive, and on arriving at the hotel. found another open carriage drawn up at the entrance, from which a gor-

whereupon the lady looked round and displayed the well-known features of Miss Dacre.

"How fortunate!" she cried. "Here. open the door; let me out!" And she sprang upon the ground.

geously-dressed lady was leaning while

she spoke to the porter. He made a

gesture towards the new arrival.

"My dear Mrs. Saville, I only just heard by the merest accident that you were in Paris. We have been at Pau for two months, and are on our way home."

"Oh, indeed," returned Mrs. Saville. rather dryly, as she descended very deliberately and submitted to be kissed by her young friend. "I am sorry for your poor father. Why could you not let him rest in peace among his turnips and mangel-wurzels?"

"Why, I must think of myself, you know. How do you do, Hone? I am so glad to see you! I can't say you are looking very flourishing. I suppose you are coming in, so I can pay you a nice visit, though I have a hundred and one things to do. I suppose you have your old rooms. Mrs. Saville. We are at the Bristol. I wonder you stay here, it is so slow."

"Quite fast enough for me; but come emp-stairs."

"She is as cross as ever," whispered Miss Dacre to Hope as they ascended to Mrs. Saville's apartments. "I don't wonder at your looking worn out." Hope laughed and shook her head.

"You are comfortable enough here. I must say," resumed Miss Dacre, looking round the handsomely-furnished room, which was sweet with flowers and flooded with soft light, the strong sunshine filtering through the outer

"Well, dear Mrs. Saville, and how are you after burying yourself alive in Germany all the winter? It is such a queer place to go to."

I like Germany, and I am remark

ably well." Well, you don't look so. We had a wild time at Herondyke. I was there for hearly a month. Lady Olivia is quite too good-natured. Then she and the girls came over to Castleton, but your son persuaded George Lumley to go with him to Dresden. A great mistake! Captain Lumley was quite cross when he returned-said it was a Godforgotten hole! I met Mr. Vignolles at Pau" etc., etc. And Miss Dacre turned on a rapid flow of gossip. As soon as she made a panse for breath. Mrs. Saville said, wearily:

"Miss Desmond, the tea is ready.

live me a cup." "By ally means. The Parisians have proved immensely, but they have arrived at the height of good af-

woon ten yet. times on the part of Mrs. Saville, reMiss Dacre sipped her tea.

ntan do you come back to Lonm at year I may go to ingle-

sived a autumy. se you know Richard is or. t a work on 'The Romans him; and a wife endowed with money this time!-Life.

in Lincolnshire,' illustrated, with notes and appendixes? It will cost a

small fortune, they say."

"They say ? Who say?" "Oh, the literary world. I am thinking of publishing extracts from the Archives of Castleton Forest. There are lots of old deeds and letters in the muniment-room, especially about the Long Parliament times. One must really write semething now."

"Indeed! Can't you compile a timetable of the trains between Castleton, Upton, and London, copying Bradshaw freely? It would answer all purposes, and give you very little trouble."

"Dear Mrs. Saville, what an idea! Now I want you to do me a favor. Let Miss Desmond come with me to the Opera Comique this evening. My father has instituted a headache, and I rather want a chaperon. It will not be very late"

"Miss Desmond is perfectly free to do as she likes."

"If you can find any other chaperon I am quite ready to stay at home." said Hope, smiling.

"Now, do not be disagreeable. want you to come with me.

Hope did not answer and it was arranged that Miss Dacre should call for her favorite confidante that evening en route for the theater.

"I have a hundred and one thing; to say to you," whispered Miss Dacre when Hope Desmond escorted her to the stair after she had taken leav of Mrs. Saville. "The same mysterious fate still dogs me. I do not know what spell binds George Lumley to silence. Poor fellow! I am so sorry for him! I rather imagined he thought I was going to Dresden last winter-heaven only knows why. You will be ready at 7:30, will you not?" "Yes, certainly."

CHAPTER XIII.

When Hope returned to Mrs. Saville she found that lady's maid removing her out-door garb and arranging her mistress on the sofa as if for

"I would have saved you from this infliction if I could." she said, presently, when Hope thought she was going to sleep. "Mary Dacre was always foolish; she is now absolutely idiotic. I am not surprised that Hugh had no patience with her: Hugh was always instinctive. He is like me in many

Hope listened with nervous attention, growing alternately red and white. Never before had Mrs. Saville named her offending son, and Hope feared to utter a word that might offend or divert the current of her thoughts.

"I am always doomed to disappointment," she went on, as if speaking out her thoughts. "There is Richard; he will be a dilettante and a nobody all the days of his life. I never wasted any anticipations on him. But Hugh might be anything-a statesman, a leader of men. I would have done anything to push his fortunes. All my hopes, all my ambitions, centered in him; and you know-you must have heard-how he repaid me."

"Yes, I have heard," returned Hope, in such tremulous accents that Mrs. Saville looked up, as if surprised and touched by her keen sympathy. "It seems very cruel."

"Seems! It is. To be forgotten. thrown over, for the sake of a pretty face, a whim of passion, after years of devotion! It is intolerable; it is not to be forgiven. An unsuitable wife is a milistone round a man's neck that will drag him to perdition; but I leave her punishment to him. He will tire of her, and he will curse the day he ever saw her, and sacrificed his mother and his career—everything -to a passing fancy,"

"It was a terrible mistake, a-She stopped suddenly.

"Are you ill? You look white and faint!" exclaimed Mrs. Saville, roused to attention by the sudden cessation of

her voice. "Only a little giddy and dazed; the sun was so strong to-day," returned Hope, steadying her voice by a strong effort. "I felt faint when we were driving round the lakes. But, dear Mrs. Saville, may I say that greater blame attaches to the girl who allowed your son to sacrifice himself for her,

than to him?" "No doubt she is a designing minx. But she will find that she reckoned without her host when she caught my son. Existence as the wife of a poor naval officer is not quite a bed of

roses." "And suppose she proves a devoted wife, prudent, careful, self-denying; would you not in time forgive her, and pardon him for his misfortune in fall-

ing a victim to-her designs?" "You suppose what is highly improbable; but even if this woman prove a gem of the finest water, that will do nothing towards pushing my son in his career. All must come from

or interest, or both, can do so much for a man. Mandening as all this is, what embitters me most is my son's contemptuous disregard of me. To marry without a word of notice, an atsult." But Mrs. Saville, if I may venture

to speak on a subject so near your reast, do you not think that the hopefessitess of gaining your consent held him back from making the attempt?"

"It should have held him back also from such ungrateful disobedience. He knew he would break-no, not break my heart-mine is not the kind of heart which breaks -but harden tt with a hardness that pains, with a defent ventilation upon twenty milch dull, indescribable aching." And she pressed her hand on her bosom,

wrong," cried Hope, and there was a side doors, thirteen large windows and sound of tears in her voice, "but you a door leading by a stairway to the know your son's nature. Rightly or floor above. The ceiling was nine feet wrongly, he loved this girl with all his above the floor and the stable conheart, and she was singularly desolate. tained 960 cubic feet of space per cow. friendless, penniless. How could be Leading upward from the ceiling were desert her, being the man he is? how two hay chutes two by three feet in could be help her effectually save as cross sections, twenty feet high, which her husband? It was imprudent, I know, and very wrong, but not unpar a ventilating shaft terminating near donable. Dear Mrs. Saville, think how the ridge of the roof inside. unhappy your son must be, parted from you as he is, and oh, think of continuously in the stable with the the sad future of self-reproach and re hay chutes closed during two days and

bish to me, Miss Desmond. It is not were left closed during three conseculike your usual quiet good sense. Has tive days for poor ventilation and left Mr. Rawson placed you with me to open the following three, making fourplead Hugh's cause? If so, it is wast- teen days in all. ed ingenuity. I will not be talked over; nor does Hugh think it worth same amount of feed was eaten under while to make any attempt at recon- both conditions of ventilation. But

embliter you were he to try."

proud I was of him once!"

"And so you will be again," cried Hope, cheerfully. "Foolish, faulty, he may be, but he has done nothing unworthy of a man of honor. Does a marriage of affection incapacitate a man from distinguishing himself in his profession? Do you not believe that when the heart is satisfied and at rest, the intellect works more freely and clearly?"

"And do you think that the heart will long rest satisfied when the lot of its owner is poverty, and obscurity? There, that is enough. I will not hear excuses or pleading for my son. If I thought Mr. Rawson suggested such interference, I would beg you to leave at

"Which I can do to-morrow, if you wish," said Hope, her pale cheek flushing quickly, though she spoke with a

pleasant smile. Mrs. Saville laughed. "You know I should not like you to leave me," she said, more genially than Hope once thought she could ever speak. "Nor need you do so, if you will avoid vexed me," resumed Mrs. Saville, "If you did leave me, what should you do?"

"I am not absolutely without re sources," returned Hope, "and I should try to find pupils or some similar employment to this."

"But you would prefer staying where you are?"

"Yes, very, very much."

"There is a tone of sincerity in your words. Pray read to me for a while, and let us have no more agitations."

This long-wished-for opening appeared to Hope to have done very little good. She wrote an account of it to Mr. Rawson. Indeed, her correspondence with the Rawson family was very constant. Every week a thick letter went to Miss Rawson, and every week could be felt by the hand, in the form years ago, I have mown from two to came a punctual reply. Sometimes these letters sent Hope to her daily task with a soft, h ppy smile on her lips: sometimes he quick-falling tears bedewed the paper as she read. But, through smiles and tears, she never failed in her duty to her employer, who grew more and more dependent on her daughterly care and attention.

(To be continued.)

Waiting for a Full Crop. A new postoffice was established in a small village away out West, and a vet."-Harper's.

The Best Part of the Speech.

Young James had never heard his father deliver a lecture. During the In a test of 122 days 22 hens were fed evening a stray dog which ventured skim milk, laying 1,244 eggs, as home James was asked how he liked 37 days 60 hens laid 862 eggs on a his father's lecture, and gave the an-skim milk diet, while a like number swer, "It was all right, papa, but I fed no skim milk laid 632 eggs. Other liked the part where you put the dog experiments conducted recorded simiout the best."-The Delineator.

Her Hope. "This play in its intensity," said the go-out-between-the-acts young man fairly takes my breath away."

"I only wish it would!" gloomily remarked the lady in the next seat .- Tit-BMB.

A Requisito. Staylaight-Oh, Miss Wobbins, may come to see you again?



Stable Ventilation. Some years ago Prof. F. H. King. of Wisconsin, made an experimental study of the effect of ample and decows. The experiment was made in half-basement stable, represented in "Oh, yes, it was wrong-terribly accompanying figure, having three outcould be opened or closed at will, and

During the trial the cows were kept gret you are creating for his unhappy then with them open two days, the trials being repeated four times. Fol-"Do not talk such sentimental rub lowing these four trials the hay chutes

It was found that measurably the during the days of insufficient ven-"Probably he fears it would only tilation the cows drank, on the average, 11.4 pounds more water each "No; it is pride and obstinacy. He day and yet lost in weight an averhas something of my own nature. How age of 10.7 pounds at the end of each we got a very heavy shower, and I

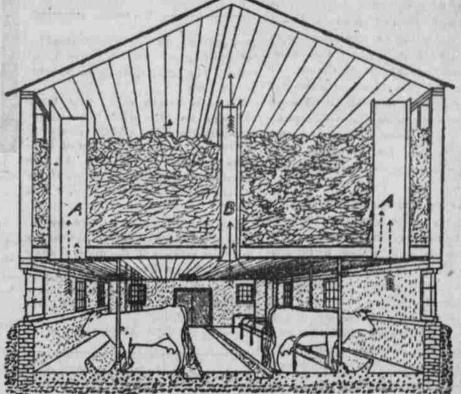
Rural Delivery and Roads.

The Postoffice Department at Washington has again sent out orders that rural mail delivery is to be discontinued on routes not properly maintained by mail patrons, who are supposed to keep the roads in good condition. In many parts of the country the roads are maintained and kept in fairly good condition, but thousands of miles of roadways traversed every day by the carriers are wretched, and later in the year will become next to impassable. Were it a matter of great expense or effort to keep country roads in good condition it might be something of a hardship to farmers, but the intelligent use of the split-log drag has practically solved the problem of country road making and road maintenance, and people need to get busy in employing them on the highways. In many parts of the country, especially in Iowa and Missouri, hundreds of miles of roads are kept in passable condition the year around by means of this cheap and inexpensive implement. to do is something He wants done. When once a highway is placed in good condition any farmer can keep up one mile of road the year around by dragging it a few times a month after rain has fallen, a work that will take the time of a man and team less than a half a day all told.-Denver Field and Farm.

Experience with Alfalfa.

In the first place, I made two mistakes in sowing with grain and of course made two failures in geiting a stand that suited me. For my third endeavor I selected a piece of ground which had been in hoed crops for a number of years and heavily manured each year, plowing it in April and keeping it cultivated till July, when I seeded it at the rate of 20 pounds per acre.

On the night following my sowing



period, regaining this again when good got a magnificent stand. On part of ventilation was restored, and this, too, the field I had sown wheat and red when they were drinking less water. clover the fall before. So that in the During the good ventilation days, too, fall after sowing my alfalfa the red for each and every period, the cows clover was knee high and in full gave more milk, the average being bloom, and as I did not wish it to go .55 pounds per head per day.

exhibited an intense desire to lick their sides and limbs, doing so in upon the alfalfa and eat it nearly into many cases till the hair was stained the ground. I gave it up, thinking

with blood. Examination showed that during the interval a rash had developed which of lettuce, and since then, now five of hard raised points, and the rasping three crops each year, of the very of these off caused the bleeding.

Sell Less Wheat Abroad.

The calendar year 1909 will show a smaller exportation of wheat than any year in the last decade, and an increased home consumption, both in amount and per capita average, says a report of the Bureau of Statistics on wheat production, exportation and consumption of the United States.

The continued decline in exports of breadstuffs lends interest to the state- of the wall is practically wasted as far farther north than the southern coast native of the soil was appointed post- ment. The exportation of wheat for as fruit is concerned. Count de of Florida, and it is not likely that master. After a while complains were the nine months ending with Septemmade that no mail was sent out from ber amounted to only 27,768,901 bushthe new office, and an inspector was els, against 68,178,935 bushels in the sent to inquire into the matter. He same month of 1908; flour exports were called upon the postmaster, and stat. 6,288,283 barrels, against 9,428,347. ing the cause of his visit, asked why This reduction in exports of wheat on both sides of the wall. The wall, no mail had been sent out. The post- seems to be due to increased consump- 60 feet long and 614 feet high, had fifmaster pointed to a big and nearly tion at home rather than at any deempty mail bag hanging up in a cor- cline in production. The average anner, and said: "Well, I ain't sent it out nual production for the last five years were gathered on the south side of the cause the bag ain't nowheres nigh full has exceeded any earlier five-year wall, and 109, weighing 77 pounds, on period.

Skim Milk for Hens.

In some tests by the Virginia experipapa speak in public, and it was ment station skim milk has been hought time to take him to hear his proved a valuable food for laying hens. upon the platform was disposed of as against 996 laid by 22 hens fed a wet lar results. The station, from these tests, estimates that when eggs are worth 20 to 25 cents per dozen skim milk has a feeding value of 11/2 to 2 cents a quart.

Agricultural Statistics.

At the approaching census special attention will be given to the gathering of agricultural statistics. Farmers will be asked for information which might be regarded as of a very per-Miss Wobbins-Well, I can not see sonal nature concerning their operafacts will be held sacred.

to seed I turned my cattle and sheep At the end of the fourteen days the into it, thinking they would not troucows were turned into the yard and ble the alfalfa, but I found that I had made a great mistake, as they feil it was entirely ruined, but the next spring it came up as green as a bed finest of hay, and the stand of alfalfa is now as good as ever, and all without being manured or fertilized in any way .- A. C. Gowdy, in Michigan Farmer.

Glass Walls for Fruit Trees. growing has been recently carried out by the Count de Choiseul and de were set free. scribed in Cosmos. When a south wall is used for fruit trees the north side southern birds, which seldom range Choiseul has used a glass wall, and any of those experimented on had grown fruit trees on both sides. The ever been farther north; but none the produce on the north side is little in- less, thirteen out of fifteen found their ferior to that on the south. A photo- way back to the Tortugas Islands. graph shows heavily fruited pear trees teen pear trees planted on each side. In 1907 134 pears, weighing 91 pounds, the north side. The variety grown was the Doyenne L'Hiver.

Fruit Stones for Spring Planting

Peach, cherry and plum stones out of town."-Houston Post. should be spread thin on high, dry ground in narrow rows, and then covered with about 6 inches of fine earth, with a little trench on each side of gracefully as possible. On the way mash with water. In a test covering the row to draw off the surface water. After the ground freezes a little fine Mr. Groucher, "you can't blame chilhorse manure may be spread over the dren for disliking company. If it frozen ground, just enough to cover the weren't for visitors they wouldn't ground. If too much is used it will have to recite or play pieces on the make a harbor for mice and rats. piano." Apple seed may be sown in the same way, but will need a heavier covering. These seed will sprout and take root as soon as the weather turns mild, when they should be taken up and friends on the fingers of one hand." planted out in rows.

A Skilled Estimate.

Richard Pybus, of the Old Lodge, Derby, Pa., at the local agricultural show in 1906, guessed the exact weight of a live bullock-854 pounds. In 1907 his estimate was only I pound out, and how you can very well, unless you go tions, but they will be assured that the this year he was within 1% pounds of the correct weight.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wielled to Repentance.



There are a good miny vety poor people who have plenty of money. If a hair shirt

could make a saint, the devil would wear mourning all the time.

The purpose of all education is to enable us to see that the world is moving, and show us what it is moving for. The trials that just about break us

are the ones that make us. In most cases we look in the wrong direction for our happiness.

The man who fears the light is always running from a shadow. Whatever God's providence gives us

The money that does us the most good is the money with which we do good.

Some folks will do anything for the Lord except behave themselves at When we know that God is the giver

of all good, we shall find good in all He gives. Anybody can talk religion, but it takes a true follower of Christ to show

what it is. God provided for the worst that could happen to man before He breathed into him the breath of life. God believes in good cheer or He would not have made hearty laughter about the wholesomest and healthlest

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* THE MIGRATORY SENSE.

thing in the world.

The migration of birds, unlike the migration of human beings, is a very mysterious thing. Flying, as most of the song-birds do, by night, coming and going in great flocks, and changing their locality for no one reason, but for many, the problem of these "tidal waves" in bird life is wholly fascinating. D. Lange, in the Atlautic Monthly in discussing some phases of it, speaks as follows concerning the birds' sense of direction:

How do birds find their way? There is no doubt that they are often guided by sight along coasts, lakes, rivers and valleys, which are plainly vislble for a great distance from the height at which birds travel.

In other cases, old birds which have been over the route lead the way, and the young birds follow their calls and their leadership.

What wonderful stories these winged travelers could tell if they could talk to us! What fascinating teachers of geography they would make for our children! It has, however, been shown lately beyond all reasonable doubt that in addition to keen sight. acute hearing, individual experience and race instinct, birds possess what must seem to us a kind of sixth sense,

the sense of orientation. The Harriman Alaska Expedition found flocks of murres, which are sea-birds, flying straight for their home on a lonely rock island thirty miles away, through a fog so thick that everything a hundred yards off was absolutely hidden from view. What human brain could guide a ship thirty miles through a dense fog without a compass?

Still more conclusive demonstration of this sense of direction in birds has recently been furnished by Prof. John B. Watson. He caught and marked fifteen sooty terms and noddles on the Dry Tortugas, in the Gulf of Mexico. and took them out to sea. Some of the birds were carried as far as Cape An interesting experiment in fruit liatteras, eight hundred and fifty miles north of the Tortugas, before they

The sooty terns and the noddles are

Didn't Know.

"Well, Mr. Henpeck, what do you think of this Peary-Cook controver-

"I really don't know what to think about it." "Difficult to know what to think,

"Yes, especially when one's wife is

Excusable Resentment.

"It's really provoking," said the fond mother, "baby always cries when we have company." "Well," answered

The Arithmetical Spirit.

"As a rule," said the cynic, "one may reckon the number of his true Well," answered the good-natured person, "anybody who counts up his friendships the same as he does his money doesn't deserve any more."

When a woman buys a newspaper she thinks she isn't getting her money's worth unless she finds the name of somebody she knows among the death notices.