



HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

There was no suspicion, then, that the remains were those of their own master! What could I do? Had I broken my promise to Fraulein Haas? Was I helping even now to make public Steinhardt's crime? Was I not standing assenting by while a terrible vengeance was threatened on the foreigner in the deep, slow Lancashire speech? I felt helpless in the crisis; I permitted myself to be borne along whither it might carry me.

And now, by the vengeance of God Almighty on the wicked which cannot wait, he must be done for this night as he did for his partner! "For God's sake!" I exclaimed. "Don't think of such a thing! It will be murder, as certainly as his crime was!" But my remonstrance was not heeded; I was put aside respectfully, but firmly. The crowd pressed on toward the laboratory. They had not advanced far in that direction, when an explosion burst upon the air, stunned us all, and threw the foremost to the ground. Many ran away, others went forward—I with these last. It did not take long to discover that the explosion had come from the laboratory, from the broken roof of which rose strange vapors. A little work, and removal of debris, and Steinhardt was discovered stretched on the floor, a discolored and blasted wreck! It was an awful sight! Here, in his own cherished sanctuary, had the vengeance of God leaped forth at him from beneath his own hands; for an smashed iron retort, which he had been manipulating, lay close by him! His strong nerves had been shaken by the approach of the crowd.

"I came to tell him," said the watchman in a hushed voice, "that th' crowd was in. He said, 'Go to th' devil, and leave me alone!' and I was just gone away when th' explosion came." My story is in effect finished. But for the satisfaction of those who would like to see the loose ends of its web taken up and tied I must add a page or two.



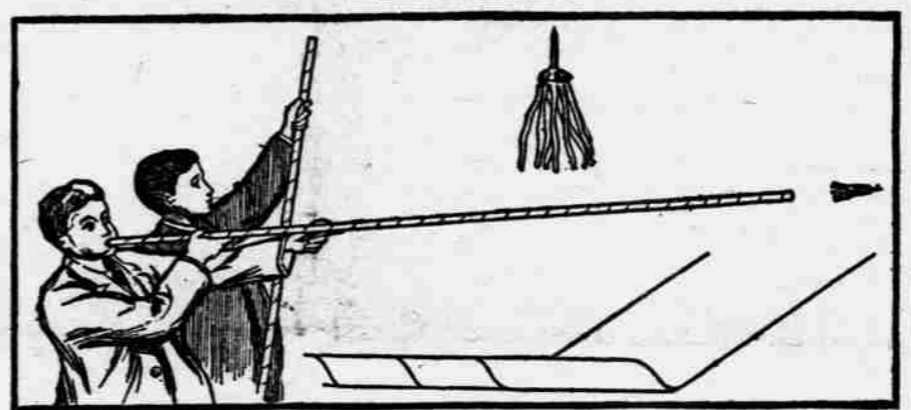
All of you boys who are fond of shooting at a mark, and have read of the wonderful performances of the South American natives with the blow gun, may easily make a blow gun for yourselves without any trouble to speak of. The blow gun shown in the picture is not made of bamboo or wood, nor even of glass, but simply of strips of wrapping paper pasted together and rolled into a long spiral tube. It is not a blow gun in form only, but a blow gun which will shoot as straight at a mark as any blow gun ever made.

genuine goodness of heart, but the world judges by appearances, and good breeding shows in no particular so surely as in the way one treats one's parents. Unquestionably True. "Can you tell me in what condition Job was at the end of his life?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "Dead," promptly replied the youngster at the foot of the class.



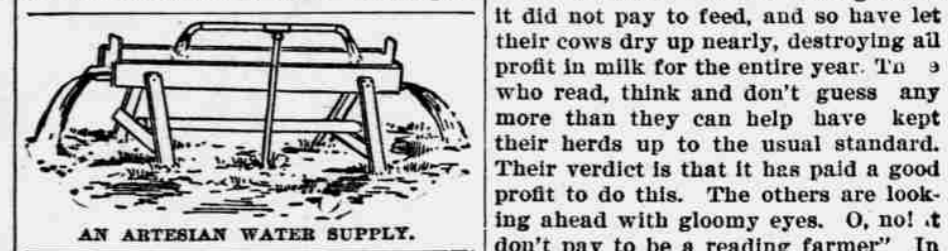
warmed by the sun, certainly do not need to have the earth stirred very deeply for them, while those that send their roots down into the subsoil, as onions, clover, beets, etc., can do so almost through the hardest subsoil or anything excepting a gravel in which there is no moisture.—American Cultivator. Keeping Old Hay. We used to say that old hay well kept in the barn was better than money at interest, but the following paragraph from an exchange leads us to think that it is possible to keep it too long for profit.

HOW TO MAKE A BLOWGUN.



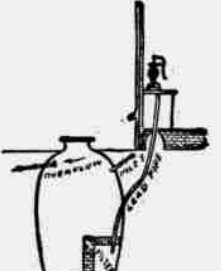
A BLOW GUN OF WRAPPING PAPER.

heavily, but just enough to thoroughly moisten the paper—you will be enabled to roll and unroll the tube a number of times if occasion necessitates. When you have made the tube completely to your satisfaction, stand it up in some dry corner and let it remain there until the paste becomes thoroughly hardened. It will take some time for it to dry, but when once it does you will have a blow gun which will seem to you fully as hard as wood or bamboo, and which will last for months. You see, then, it is very necessary that the rolling should be done carefully, for then it will be as permanent as your baseball bat or top. Right here let me suggest, before I forget it, that as soon as you have completed the rolling, and before standing it in a corner to dry, wind pieces of string around each joint and at either end, and do not take these off until the paste is dry.



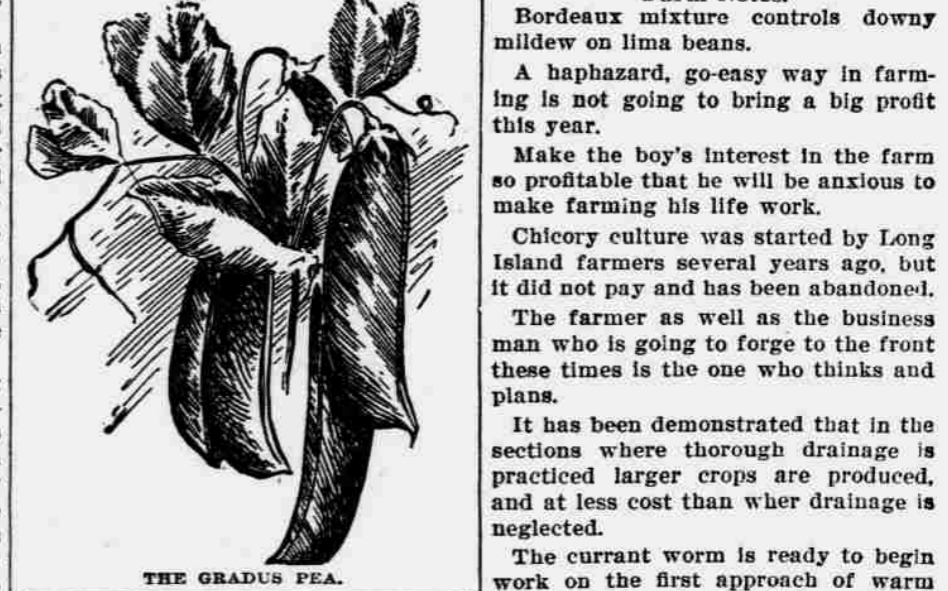
AN ARTESIAN WATER SUPPLY.

dens have been watered by pumping from streams. This mode of irrigation must necessarily be limited, as the amount of water in streams is very small during a dry time. In fact, I have seen it almost dry. The water is usually run between the rows of the various crops, sometimes every row, or at most every third or fourth row. The plan proposed is to have main ditches, with several sets of laterals dividing the fields into squares, varying in size according to the slope of the land. Instead of ditches for the second set of laterals, back furrows may have to be substituted if the fields have much slope, for the water is too valuable to permit of waste. The illustration shows how a few "catch" the water from artesian wells. It may be distributed as best suits the gardener or farmer.—L. G. Hendricks, in Farm and Home.



AN UNDERGROUND CISTERN.

Mrs. Lou Detwiler, of O'Brien County, writes Iowa Homestead: "Will you please give a good plan for an underground cistern? I would like one so the pump can be in the house." To this the editor of the Homestead replies: "A cistern is built according to the customary methods with an inlet for the rain water. In the bottom or on the side of the cistern is built a filter, which consists of a solid brick wall made of soft brick. A lead pipe leads from this to the cistern pump in the kitchen. All cisterns should be provided with an overflow pipe to let off the surplus water in times of flood. We find this a better plan than to depend on cutting off the flow in the inlet, as that will sometimes be neglected."



THE GRADUS PEA.

as well generally as in the localities where it has been tested it will be an acquisition. Deep Plowing. We used to believe in what we read when young about the value of plowing deep to bring up the fertility that had leached down through the surface soil into the subsoil. Our opinion was changed when we tested the deep plowing upon a field with a clay subsoil that we planted with corn. Later experiments have more thoroughly convinced us that deep plowing, by which six inches, is seldom beneficial in this climate, whatever it may be in other sections of the country. The crops like corn, that like to spread their roots near the surface where the soil is

Alabama Agriculture. The total number of farms in Alabama is given at 223,220, of which 129,137 are operated by white farmers and 94,083 by colored farmers.

Girls, if familiarity with a lover breeds contempt, the sooner you find it out, the better. You are a long time married and dead.