into Hardauger to celebrate the day with some fellow countrymen, I received a cable which rendered my presence in New York absolutely imperative. There was a big development scheme just being engineered in connection with our property. In fact, the event which had such a tragic sequel practically quadrupled your fortune and mine. By that time the ladies were so enthusiastic about the seagoing qualities of the yacht that they would have sailed round the world in her, and poor Pyne had no difficulty in persuading them to take the leisurely way home, while I raced off via Newcastle and Liverpool to the other side. I received my last cable from them dated Southampton, July 20, and they were due in New York somewhere about Aug. 5 or 6, allowing for ordi-

nary winds and weather. "During the night of July 21 when midway between the Scilly isles and the Fastnet they ran into a dense fog. Within five minutes, without the least warning, the Esmeralda was, struck amidships by a big Nova Scotlan bark. The little vessel sank almost like a stone. Nevertheless your father, backed by his skipper and a splendid crew, lowered two beats, and all hands were saved for the moment. It was Pyne's hoast that his boats were always stored with food and water against any kind of emergency; but, of course, they made every effort to reach the ship which had sunk them rather than endeavor to sail back to this coast. As the Esmeralda was under steam at the time, her boilers exploded as she went down, and this undoubtedly caused the second catastrophe. The captain noticed that the strange ship went off close hauled to the wind, which blew steadily from the west, so he, in the leading boat, with your father and mother, you and my wife and child, followed in that direction. He shouted to four men in the second boat to keep close, as the fog was terrific. The bark, the John S., hearing the noise of the bursting boilers, promptly swung around, and in the effort to render assistance caused the second and far more serious catastrophe. The captain's boat encountered her just as the two crafts were getting way on them. Some one in the boat shouted, they heard an answering hall and instantly crashed into the bark's bows. The sail became entangled in the martingale of the bowsprit, the boat was driven under and filled, and the second boat crashed into her. All the occupants of the captain's boat were thrown into the You were grasped by a negro, a powerful swimmer. He, with yourself and two sailors, were rescued, and that was all. Your father was a strong man, and he could swim well. He must have been stunned or injured in some way. The two sailors jumped from the second boat and clung to the bark's bobstays. The whole thing was over in a few seconds," Mr. Traill rose and paced slowly to

the window. Pyne stared into the fire. There was no need for either of them to conjure up the heartrending scene as the sharp prow of the sailing ship cleft through the seas and spurned the despairing hands clutching at her black

Too often had the older man pictured that horrific vision. It had darkened many hours, blurred many a forgetful moment of pleasure with a quick rush of pain.

Even now as he looked out into the still street he fancled he could see Enid's mother smiling at him from a

luminous mist. He passed a hand over his eyes and gazed again at the moonlit roadway. From the black shadows opposite a policeman crossed toward the hotel, and he heard a bell ring. These trivlal tidings restored his wandering thoughts. How the discovery of his lost child had brought back a flood of buried memories!

"It is easy to understand that I should be fanciful tonight," he said. returning to the cheery glow of the fire and the brightness of the room. "The whole story of the disaster centered in the narratives of the sallors and the negro. They all declared that both boats went down. The crew of the bark, who ran to starboard, as the leading boat was swamped and sank on that side, imagined they heard cries to port. But, though they lowered a boat and cruised about the locality for hours, they found nothing but wreckage. You, Charlie, when I went to St. John's five weeks later, could only tell me that you had felt very cold and wet. . That is all I ever knew of the fate of the Esmeralda until, in God's good fime, I met Stanhope on board the Falcon."

"Then the manner of Enid's rescue is conjectural?"

"Absolutely. But Stanhope, who is a sailor, and two men named Spence and Jones, who were Brand's colleagues on the Gulf Rock at that time, have helped me in building up a complete theory. It is quite clear that the second boat did not sink, as was reported by the captain of the John S. She was damaged and had her mast broken by the collision. In the darkness and confusion she would be read-

ily carried past the bark, which was probably traveling four knots an hour.

"Well, on the Fourth of July, putting gunwale into the bobstays would certainly cant her considerable, and at the same instant my poor wife either threw her child into the boat with a last frenzied effort or some one caught the baby from her as she sank. The boat was seen by Brand floating in with the tide on the morning of the 30th of July. She had been nine days at sea. Some survivor must have given the little one nourishment in that time, as a twelve-months-old child could not possibly have lived. In all likelihood the bank of fog clung to the surface of the sea and followed the tides, as there was little or no wind on the days following the loss of the yacht.

"Again, there were provisions in the boat, but no water. Why? Either the water casks had started their staves when the smash took place or a careless steward had failed to fill them. The next thing is the identity of the boat. By the stupidity of a sailor one of the Esmeralda's lifeboats was burned to the water's edge in Norway He upset a tin of petroleum while he was opening it, and a lighted match did the remainder. Indeed, he and another man at the oars narrowly escaped death. A boat was purchased, but accident or mischance prevented the Esmeralda's name being painted on it. There was a Norwegian port number on the stern board, and this was smashed away by the falling mast. As the sail was trailing in the water when the boat was, found by Brand it is assumed that the survivor or survivors, who paid some heed to the child, suffered from injuries which pre-One man's body was found on board, and he had been dead many days. Finally we have the evidence of the child's clothing."

"The girls told me something of the story on the rock," said Pyne. "Gee whiz, I little dreamed that Enid-or Edith, I mean-was my first cousin!"

"You know that her garments were marked E. T. and that a little shawl was pinned about her with a gold brooch set with emeralds arranged as a four leafed shamrock?"

"No. I fancy that they were hindered in their yarn. Believe me, there was always enough to do in that wonderful place. Besides, I knew about the brooch. Had they mentioned it, I guess the gray matter at the back of my head would have become agitated by thought."

"Yes, of course. I am talking to you as if you were hearing this sad history for the first time."

"It is new enough. It has a fresh point of view, which is everything. Now, about that brooch?"

"I bought it in Bergen. I remember your poor father laughing about it. It was odd to find an Irish emblem in that out of the way little town. I have not seen it yet, but it is ludicrous to think that so many coincidences can affect two different children cast adrift about the same time in open boats at the junction of the St. George's channel and the north Atlantic."

"It's the kind of thing that doesn't occur with monotonous regularity," agreed Pyne. "By the way, I have just made an interesting discovery on my own account."

"What is it?"

"It might easily have happened that not Enid-sorry-I mean Edith-but I should have been the youngster cast adrift in that boat."

"Yes, that is so, of course."

"And I would have grown up as Conthree's brother. Guess things have named out all right as it is."

It was on the tip of his uncle's tongue to ask for some explanation of the by gratified tone in which Master Unries made this remark, but the head walter entered solemnly, with the no of respectful and discreet decorum hich only an English family butler of n hand walter classause without bur

lengae. "Deg parcon, gentlemen," he said. but I thought you would like to know bout the lady in No. 11, Mrs. Vansit-

Traill, while I'me found himself imagining that which caused his heart to beat more rapidly than even the fight for life in the saloon of the Chinook. "She went out, sir, about an hour

ago, and"-"Has sire not returned?" to say that she was taken ill and is

house." Uncle and nechew glared at each other as men do when they call the could be spoken. Before the waiter ster clinging to each hand. they perforce restrained themselves.

But Pyne shouted: "Where is the policeman?" "He is down below, sir. Shall bring him up?"

Sergeant Jenkins, however, was too loyal in his friendship to Brand to tell them exactly how it came about that Mrs. Vansittart was sheltered in Laburnum cottage. He admitted that he directed the lady to the house in the private." he asked. first instance and that Mr. Brand told him subsequently to convey the stated

message to the hotel. Nevertheless he was the richer for a

-"Here's to the reconciliation of Brand and his wife," he said! with a lighter tone and more cheerful manners than he would have deemed possible

ave minutes earlier. Pyne followed his example.

"Oh, did she?"

flancee's mother."

"Say, uncle," he cried, "here's queer item! When I first met Constance I spoke of Mrs. Vansittart, and I called her my prospective step-aunt."

"A very silly name too." "Constance seemed to think that, or its feminine equivalent. She corrected me, 'You mean your fiancee's aunt,' she said."

"Yes, and here's to her being my

With the morning came doubt, A maid who was given charge of the two children told Pyne that Mrs. Vansittart had been greatly upset the previous evening. The girl was sure that the lady had passed nearly an hour in tears kneeling by the side of the bed. Then, having regained control of herself to some extent, she rang for the maid and asked at what time the first train left for London next day. She ordered her breakfast at an hour which seemed to indicate her intention to depart by that train, said that she would leave ins actions with Mr. Pyne concerning the children, and gave the maid two letters which she had written. These were to be delivered at 9 o'clock. What was to be done with the letters?

As they were addressed to Pyne and his uncle respectively, he soon settled that point.

His letter fead: Dear Mr. Pyne-I am leaving for London quite early, so I will not see you again in Penzance. I have supplied the little girls with all the garments they will need during the next few days. If, on inquiry, you ascertain that they have no relatives anxious, not merely willing, to take charge of them, I shall be most

pleased to assume that responsibility. In that event, kindly write me, care of my bankers. Yours very sincerely, E. VANSITTART. The communication to his uncle was equally brief. Mr. Traill read it to

him. It ran: Dear Mr. Traill-I cannot marry you. Please forgive me. I did not realize when you honored me with your proposal that an insuperable obstacle existed. That is all -a lame explanation, but complete so far child, suffered from injuries which pre-vented him or them from hauling it in. her life finds it hard to choose her words. Your sincere friend, E. VANSITTART.

They discussed these curt notes during breakfast.

"I do not like their tone," said Mr. Traill gravely. "They impress me as the hurried resolutions of a woman driven to extremeties. Were it not for her request about the children I should think what you thought last night, Charlie, when that policeman turned

"I must have telephoned my ideas to you mighty quick," was the retort. "My dear boy, even at this moment we don't know what she intended to do. Why did she go out? What is the nature of her sudden illness? How

comes it that she is at Brand's house?" "I may be mistaken, but I think we will be given answers to all your questions in due time. Nothing really serious can be amiss or we should have heard of it from Brand himself. Now, will you remain on guard here while I go out with Elsie and Mamie? The one thing that matters in their little lives this morning is that I shall hurry

"I will hold the fort until you return. You will not be long?" "Perhaps half an hour. While I am

up and go doll hunting with them."

out I will make some inquiries as to the condition of our other friends of the Chinook,"

"By the way, many of them must be destitute. It is my desire, Charlie, to pay the expenses of any such to their destination and equip them properly for the journey."

"You are a first rater, uncle, but it'll make your arm tired if you O. K. the bill all the time. Now, here's a fair offer. Let me go halves."

"Be off, you rascal! You are keeping

two ladies waiting." With seeming anxiety to atone for the excesses of the week, the weather that morning justified the claim of Cornwall to be the sprimar land of England. The sun shone from a blue sty flecked with white clouds. The waters of Mount's bay sparkled and danced in miniature wavelets. The air

was so mild, the temperature so equable, that it was hard to credit sea and wind with the havoc of the preceding days.

The Chif Rock disaster did not stand alone in the records of the hurricane. Even the day's papers contained belated necounts of casualties on the coasts of Normandy, Helland and faroff Donmark. But nowhere else had "Yes: what of her?" demanded there been such loss of life, while renewed interest was evoked by the final relief of all the survivors.

Pyne's appearance outside the sitting room was hailed with a yell. Notwithstanding her own perplexities Mrs. Vansittart had taken good care that the children were well provided "No. sir. A policemen has just called for. They were beautifully dressed, and the smiling maid who freed them now being cared for at Mr. Brand's from control when the door opened said that they might go out without jackets, the day was so fine.

He descended the stairs with a cigar gods to witness that no madder words in his mouth and a delighted young-In the hall he encountered a dozen

journalists waiting to devour him. They had failed to penetrate the strategic screen interposed by the head walter. Now the enemy was unmasked and they advanced to the attack.

Pyne was ready for them. He had already outlined his defense. "Will one of you gentlemen, representing all, kindly give me a word in

(To be Continued) Foley's Kidney Gure

## CURTAINED FRONT HOUSE.

The Best Type of Building Yet Devised For the Raiser of Poultry.

A. F. Hunter, the father of the scratching shed poultry house, describes in American Poultry Advocate the most valuable arangement for this type of structure. He strongly ad- regents of the Oregon Agriculturvocates the curtained from scratching al college last evening it was deshed, with solid construction for the shed covers 18 by 10 feet, the curtained front shed being 10 by 10 feet and the roosting room adjoining being 8 by 10 feet, room sufficient for twenty-five to D. Daly of Corvallis were in five to forty of the Mediterranean varietles. No "walk" is required because the walk is through gates and doors, from shed to pen and pen to shed, and the other end. The much desired ventilation of the poultry house is very varied in this plan, at the discretion and according to the judgment of the operator, and can be adapted to the different seasons in half a dozen different ways. In summer the doors and win-



Scratching Shed SIX HELPFUL VIEWS.

dows are all wide open and the cur tains are hooked up against the roof that the doors between the two pens are birds in the pen. They are always kept closed except when opened for the attendant to pass through from one pen to another. When the nights begin to be decidedly frosty close the windows in the fronts of the roosting pens, Journal. but leave shed curtains hooked up and doors between pens and sheds open. When it begins to freeze close the curtains (at night) in fronts of sheds, but still leave doors betweens pens and closed excepting on nights of solid gins at 7:45. cold, and for real zero weather, from 5 above to away below zero, close the curtains in front of the roosts, and all doors and windows are closed. An additional protection against cold in extremely cold latitudes would be to double wall the back of the roost pen from the sill up to plate and then up the roof rafters four feet, packing the ter's sister, Mrs. T. H. Wellsher. spaces between the studs and rafter with planer shavings, straw, swale hay or seaweed (the latter is vermin proof), then have a hinged curtain to drop down to within about six inches of a foot below it. This curtain we would close only on the very coldest nightszero nights. In this varied manner the ventilation of this type of house is managed, and if the manager of it uses his judgment (common sense) the ventilation is admirably adapted to the

Effects of Heat and Cold on Eggs. "When fresh laid eggs are put into cold storage with a sweet, pure atmosphere at a temperature of 34 degrees F., very little, if any, change takes place in their quality. The egg cases should be fairly close to prevent circulation of air through them, which would cause evaporation of the egg contents.

seasons as they change.

"When an egg is covered with boiling water in a bainmarie or double boiler, and the temperature of the water in the outer vessel maintained at 180-190 degrees F. for 30 to 45 minutes, the hard cooked egg results, with the yolk dry and mealy and the white solid, yet tender."

Simple Feeding Regimen. The Morgan poultry farm people

write as follows to Poultry Success: The following feeds we have found sufficient for a laying hen or growing pullet: Oats, barley, corn, millet, wheat, middlings and bran. Animal food in some form. For grit ordinary round gravel. Cinders are also good. Clean water; that's all.

Line Breeding.

Line breeding is where a strain of fowls is bred in line year after year without the introduction of new blood, but should not be practiced without a thorough understanding of the subject. It is a question whether there is any benefit to be derived from this system of breeding, except for show purposes.

Good Health of Ducklings. If young ducks are given proper feed and not allowed too much range there is very seldom any sickness in the flock. Always endeavor to find out the cause of any trouble and remove it. Medicine will be of no avail unless the cause of the disease is first got rid of.

Signs of Lice.

When you see a chicken digging down among its feathers you may be sare there are lice on that chicken Chickens will sit on the fence after he rain and smooth out their feather tith their bills, but it is done in a different way from digging for lice.

MEETING HELD.

To Award Bids for Girls' Dormitory at OAC.

At a meeting of the board of lustrations will be helpful. In Mr. was held in the parlors of the Hunter's plan each combined pen and Imperial hotel and before its conclusion President J. K. Weather-ford of Albany and Secretary John

Ralph Pruett, the popular and esteemed salesman at Kine's is to structure.

The new dormitory will have is an exemplary young man. accomodations for 300 students, so on to the end of the house and out and will be equipped in modern style throughout. It will be in readiness for college work by next fall.

The meeting last night was called especially for the consider- plenty of litter in the pens (either ation of the crowded condition of the college. An appropriation E. B. Thompson, the famous Barred may be asked from the next leg- Rock breeder, in Reliable Poultry islature for the construction of Journal. Wheat, cracked corn and another dormitory for the boys. President Weatherford was authorized to make a requisition on day, morning and night. At noon it is United States artillery for 300 Springfield rifles to replace the cadet rifles used in drill by the students; to replace the cannon at the college with the modern meal, wheat bran, ground oats, white field artillery; and an additional 180 rifles of the Springfield type. A requisition is also to be made for two sets of signaling apparatus, including heiliographs, torches and flags.

In addition to President Weatherford and Secretary Daly, the following were present last out of the way. It is to be remembered night: Governor Chamberlain, Secretary Dunbar, Superintenare never to be left open when there dent of Pubic Instruction Ackerman, Mrs. John B. Waldo, Marion county; B. F. Irvine, W. W. Cotton, W. P. Keady, Sunday Portland.—Portland

Box Social.

At Oak Ridge church Oct. 19th. Boys sheds open. These doors are never bring girls, girls bring boxes. Social be-

Additional Local.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Seits of Bellefountain spent Saturday and Sunday in Corvallis with the lat-

Mrs. James Githens and Mrs Julian McFadden spent Saturday in Albany.

L L. Swann of Albany visited front of roost platform and extending with his brother, W. C. Swann, in Corvallis, Friday.

> Suit for divorce has been filed at the clerk's office by Mrs. Minnie Clegg, versus John Arthur Clegg.

The docket for the coming term

of the Benton county circuit court promises to be very light. Only six cases have been fited since

900 DROPS

Primpkin Seed -Mx Senna -Rochelle Selts -Anne Seed † Propermint -M Carbonale Seles +

Chart Fletcher.

NEW YORK.

- . k Vincent has to he oth e. including those tom the met term to niv a dozen r thirteen r, sithough of course others are ik-ly to be filed before court conver es next month.

Mrs. Mary E. Yock y and son, Lysle, arrived here tom Alcided to authorize the erection of many, Saurrday and will make this the general arrangement of these a girls' dormitory at the college, mother and brother of Miss Helen houses, but the five accompanying it costing \$75,000. The meeting Yockey, and Mr. Yockey will be on the Gazette force.

a position in a large dry goods esthirty fowls of the American or thirty- structed to award bids for the tablishment. His departure will be widely regretted, as Mr. Pruett

THOMPSON'S METHOD.

How a Famous Breeder Feeds His Fowls and Rears His Chicks.

I have found the best way to get the most eggs from laying hens is to have straw or leaves) and to scatter the dry food into it to make them work, says clipped oats, the same that we feed horses, are the best dry grains for me. These grains I feed in this way every the chief of ordinance of the a good plan to throw a handful or two of scratching food to keep the hens exercising more.

Every day or every alternate day I substitute a mash for the morning dry feed. This is made coming or cornwheat middlings and beef scrap, all scalded with milk or water and mixed so the mash will crumble. Twice a week a little powdered charcoal is put in the mash. This charcoal is and has been for twenty-five years a favorite conditioner with me. I value the white flour middlings, as they keep the bowels in fine condition. Laying hens must be well fed, but must be made to work so as not to get too fat.

I feed cockerels wheat, whole corn, instead of cracked corn, and the same mash does for them once every day or two. In each of my breeding pens is a pint cup fastened high enough up so the cockerel can eat at any time, but at the right distance from the floor so the hens cannot reach it. I have never tried the hopper system

in feeding breeding stock, except for scrap and granulated bone. These are in every pen. I do use hoppers with growing chicks after they are two months old. Until that age I feed three times a day in front of the small brood coops. One day the hoppers are filled with wheat and the next with cracked corn. In addition to this, every day I give a mash similar to that mentioned above, fed on boards around. the fields. I also feed beef scrap and granulated bone to these chicks from dry food hoppers which are attached to the colony houses about the range. I have never tried the exclusive dry feeding plan, as I believe a little soft sh every day or two is better for poultry, either young or old. I feed sitting hens whole corn, and that only.

Young chicks are given dry bread crumbs when first hatched or crackers, fed dry. After a few days they have fine cracked corn and fine cracked wheat and once a day a soft feed as above, some Spratt's food being put in this. I put much value on this food. I have used commercial chick foods and like them. They contain a variety of small grains that make a nice change for the chickens...

