BY JOHN R. MUSICE,

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A looking beds.

Gathered around the fire-place, in which were a few coals, were half a lozen wretched creatures, five women and one man. They were clothed in filth and rags, and their long, uncombed hair hung about their shoulders, or was tied in knots with strings. The day was slightly cool, and the poor mortals were doing all in their power to instill some warmth into their bodies. They were growling. pushing and snarling, more like animals than human beings. Long suffering had filled them with selfishness.

Little Amos was placed on a hard chair near the door. He did not dare go too near those creatures, they seemed so much like wild animals. Occasionally they turned their sallow were crippled, the man was partially insane, one woman had the rickets, and the other was too old and feeble to help herself. These objects were disgusting the sheriff, turning his face toward the and frightful to look upon, and Amos expected from the glances they cast would plead guilty; she's foolish if she upon him that he would be soon torn don't. to pieces.

Oh, Helen! Helen! where is sister Helen?" he cried, weeping bitterly.

CHAPTER XIII. IN JAIL.

Mr. Belcher, the sheriff, had a kind heart and did all he could to cheer Helen.

"I hope, Miss Lakeman, it'll not be as bad as you think. I hope you will some out all right."

"No, no !" said Helen, her face growing more calm and pale, "I know that shame, ruin and death will come out of this; I am in the power of persons bent upon my ruin, and nothing on earth can save me.'

"Who do you think is bent on your ruin?"

"Mr. Arnold and family."

"Why, great goodness! why would they want to ruin a poor girl like vons.

Helen was silent. She could not answer this question, though she knew the answer to it. She could not tell aim that the Arnolds had determined to have the educated and accomplished Warren Stuart a member of their famdy, and that the pretty face of the fired girl was in the way. That Heles Lakeman, arrested and disgraced would ose her beauty even in the eyes of her infatuated lover. She dare not will the sheriff what her honest convictions said were the living truths, for they would not be believed. The sheriff waited for her to speak. Belcher had been an officer long enough to regard every person arrested as a crimin Of course, this girl was guilty. He felt very sorry for her. She was young, seantiful and intelligent, and she was often tempted. He resolved, in his own and, to intercede with the court and prosecuting attorney and have her punshment as light as possible. It would go much lighter with her, he knew, if the would own the thing right up and make a clean breast of it all. He re- guilty. garded it as his duty to advise the girl

"Helen," he said, in as kind and fatherly a tone as he could command, "you are a young girl, and perhaps know nothing about law."

She bowed her head to receive the advice, which she knew would come. "I feel sorry for you on account of this trouble you have got into," the yer?" sheriff said, "and I want to talk to you

as if you were my own daughter." The earriage was rolling along over a smooth piece of wood, and the sheriff knew every word the girl said by way of confession could be heard by the driver, provided she denied it afterward. The sheriff determined to work up the case if possible. Helen was still silent, and he continued :

"You are young, thrown upon the world without an adviser or friend, and now if I can help you any I would be go on my bond." glad to do so. Your crime is a serious one, to begin with, and, what is more, you will be convicted of it. The proof against you is overwhelming, and there | sadly. is no power-no lawyer on earth-that can make a jury believe you are innocent."

He paused to see the effects of his remarks upon the kind-hearted girl. Helen was silent. Her face was no visible evidences of an increase in her emotions.

"Feeling for you, as I do, Helen, I think it my duty to advise you to make a clean breast of the whole thing. Own up to it like a woman, and throw yourself on the mercy of the court."

He paused, because the white face of the fair prisoner was turned upon him and her eyes were blazing with a strange light. Her look was one of inquiry, at

understood. "I mean, Helen, that it is better for you, when arraigned, to plead guilty,

we can get you off easily." For a moment the white face was upturned to his, and then the sweet, sad

voice said: "Would you have me admit a lie?" "Oh, no, no, no!" said the sheriff,

it. It makes no difference what you say, they will believe it."

by the thoughtless or intentional slan- jail." ders of people who have some claims to sight of Heaven. I know the crime is don't lock you up?" a felony. It is what the lawyers call 'grand larceny,' and I will be sent to would make you?" the girl asked. the penitentiary, but I would not admit a lie to save myself from all this degra-

She was either innocent or the most crime I never committed." brazen criminal he had ever met. sheriff thought: "Of course, she is guilty. Judge Arnold's family stand is too shrewd to be mistaken. Of jail.' course she is guilty. Judge Arnold can have no deep game to play in this to "come on." matter." The girl was poor and friendless, and he had expressed himself as his house. There were many curious regretting that it had occurred. He eyes turned upon her, as she went to looked at Helen. She met his eyes with the jail, for the news of her arrest had an unwavering gaze. Her manner spread all over the village. She reached said: "I have done nothing to merit the house of the jailer and was ushered this, and can not be made to bow my in. faces upon him. One was blind, two head in shame. You may punish me if you will, but you can not break my spirit."

"She is certainly a case," thought

for Helen to hear. She quickly re-

guilty, Mr. Belcher, but it will be right. from house to house to peddle it out. It is better to be right than to be wise." The sheriff was silenced. The village drove up to the office of the magis-

Squire Bluffers had his office in an old many rods removed from the post- Judge Arnold's." office, which was on the corner of the square. The justice of the peace was a portly man, with gray hair, and a pair of spectacles upon his nose. He was writing on his docket on the entrance of the sheriff with his prisoner. The old justice looked up and then pushed his spectacles upon his forehead. No sooner did his eyes rest upon the fair presoner, then he started. Squire Bluffers was a man with a big, kind heart, about it. and to see one so young and handsome as Helen Lakeman fallen, touched him.



"THIS IS THE PERSON."

"This is the person," said the sheriff, gruffly. Since he had found Helen so much more hardened than he had expected, he had lost much of his sympathy for her. The justice, in the absence of the prosecuting attorney, read the complaint to her, and asked her whether she was guilty or not

"Not guilty," was the response. The magistrate folded up the complaint, and, putting it in a large envelope, thrust it back in a pigeon-hole. There was a few moments silence, when the justice, taking up his pen, said:

"Have you a lawyer?"

"No sir," Helen answered. "Have you money to employ a law-

"No sir: I had but two dollars and fifty cents, and I gave that to my little brother, when I left him." "Do you want an examination now,

to-day, or would you rather wait?" Helen felt prompted to ask for delay, and she did so.

"Can you give bonds for your appearance here in ten days?'

"I think not," Helen answered. "I know but very few persons, and those I do not know I would not like to ask to

"I will make it small if you will make an effort."

"It would be no use," said Helen,

"I don't like to send a nice little girl like you to jail," said the justice, with a flattering smile. "I do not like to go there," said

Helen, brushing a tear from her cheek, "but I suppose it can't be helped. It paler than before, and there were no may be that sometime the world will know that I am innocent, though it is impossible to convince people now."

"I will continue your case for ten days, my good girl; in the meanwhile I will have to commit you. Mr. Bridges, the jailor, is a very nice man, and he may not lock you up in a cell, but let you stay with his family."

The suggestion of the justice seemed to strike the sheriff favorably. He said he would see Bridges about it. Mr. least so he determined to make himself | Bridges had the front part of the jail converted into a dwelling where himself and family lived. He was found and the thing talked over. If it could admit taking the bracelet, and I think be done he had no objection. Mr. Belcher assured him that he had the opinion of the justice of the peace on ly died. In his will be directed that an that subject, and that it could be done with propriety. The result of their servant who should "close his eyes." conference on the matter was that they When this clause was read the servant went to the justice's office, where "but you know"-and he scratched his Helen, with her bonnet drawn down with joy, but his delight was speedily

it, you know, and every body will know | sense of shame, sat. "Here, Jack," said the justice, tak- that his master only had one eye, and ing up a paper, "here is a commitment the servant actually failed to get his

...aving a ngacvery unnatural. " I can tinued for tendays. You might let her not help what people say of me. I am stay in your house if you have no cell not the first girl who has been ruined for her, as your house is a part of the Common-Sense Assusements and Enter-

"Will you try to get away, Helen," goodness; but I am innocent in the said the jailer to the girl, "providin' I

"Would you believe any promise I

"Well, yes, I might. "No one believes what I say; I am innocent of any crime, yet no one be-Mr. Belcher now discovered that he lieves me. Even the sheriff insists on had no ordinary person to deal with, my pleading guilty, and admitting a

"No, I don't," said the sheriff, a lit-Never had he known one actually guilty the nettled, "I wanted you to plead to assume her manner and tone. The guilty if you committed the offense; it

would be better for you in the end.' "Promise me that you will make no too high in social circles to have made effort to escape," said the jailer, "and a false report on the girl, and the Judge vou need not enter the walls of the

Helen gave her promise, and was told

She arose and followed the jailer to

CHAPTER XIV.

CLARENCE AND ROSE FORM A BRAVE RESOLU-

The news of Helen Lakeman's arrest spread like wild fire all over the Sandy coach window. "Oh, I do wish she Fork neighborhood. Mrs. Arnold, with her head high in the air, in her endeavors to see under her glasses, was The last was muttered loud enough ready to answer any and all questions in regard to the matter. Mothers Tartrum and Grundy called on her for "It may be foolish to plead not their supply of news, and started about

The next Sunday, there being preaching at the Sandy Fork school-house, the was soon reached, and the rockaway news was scattered generally. Mother Tartrum, who sat next to Mrs. Evans, plish more with their 'pupils than

frame building on the ground floor, not man gal? She stole some money at Beautiful World," "The Reminiscences

"Money! I heard it was a bracelet."

"No-it was money." "Who told you?"

"Mother Grundy."

"Who told her?" "Mrs. Arnold."

"I think there must have been some mistake about it," said Mrs. Evans.

"I'd like to know how?" said Mother | Children are constantly learning some-Tartrum, "there can't be no mistake

"Oh, the bracelet must have been lost and put among Helen's things by mistake.

"No it wasn't," said the tattler, shaking her head; "no, it wasn't; she stole it, I know she stole it." her time and mission, and I am sure "But Helen was such a good girl.

There can't be any doubt as to her innocence.' "You think that thing was a good

gal?" asked Mother Tartrum, who seemed a special agent to slander Helen.

"Well, she came to Mrs. Arnold's ay in the night with a strange Do you call that a nice gal? She's the she's the worst gal we had in the years ago in Illinois all one had to do neighborhood." The eyes of Mother Tartrum sparkled with indignation, and out in the spring as poor as could be, the hairy mole on her check trembled with anger.

"Is that so?" asked Mrs. Evans. "I guess it is; Mrs. Arnold tells it." Not three seats away Mother Grundy after eating fifty bushels of 50-cent

was harranguing Mrs. Taylor. "Wonder what Warren Stuart thinks o' his gal now, eh? She's bad enough, I guess. I guess young men who throw away such girls as Hallie Arnold for a kitchen gal is sure to get beat. She is jist as bad as can be, and is now locked head to finish them up and one had a up in jail for a thief."

There was one family to whom the news of Helen's fall came like a thunderbolt. It was the Stuarts. When Mrs. Stuart first heard of it she burst would trade a \$2 pig for a section of

into tears, and said "It's all our fault, Jacob! it's all

out fault ; we drove her to do it." "I don't see how we are to blame." said the farmer, trying to find some (Ill.) Fantagraph. way of relieving himself from any obligation to the friendless girl.

"We drove her away with her poor, little, crippled brother, out into the Dictionary, and no living man knows world. The temptation was too great. one-half or one-third of them. It is Oh, who could blame her? It was her astonishing what a number of supermother's bracelet sold at the sale."

we like to got into, 'an it's a blessin' richest vocabulary used by any Englishwe got rid of her just when we did, or man, employed only 16,000 words. we'd had a thief in our family. She Milton could pick out from 8,000, but had the wool completely pulled over the average man, a graduate from one Warren's eyes."

Mrs. Stuart wept a few moments in silence, and then said:

"But think, Jacob, of the poor, friendless child, for she is scarcely more than a child, and of the charge she has upon of 200 words is sufficient to carry a her."

"Oh, yes, I know"-"What do you suppose has become of What She Would Do.

She was cosily intrenched upon his shoulder, and they were very, very

"George," she whispered, and he cent his head to listen, "do you know what I would do if your love for me should cool?"

"Would you die, dear?" he asked, passionately. "No. George: I would bring suit for

breach of promise."—N. Y. Sun.
—a creach provincial lawyer recentannuity of \$400 a year be paid to the who had performed the office jumped head, "but you see every body knows over her face out of modesty, not from dampened by the nephew and heir of the dead man who reminded the servant "Believe what?" said Helen, her eyes for Helen Lakaman. Her case is con- legacy on this absurd technicality.

CHILDREN'S PARTIES.

tainments for Boys and Girls.

Much has been said against the follies in amusements of the present day for children. We admit there is considerable nonsense, and that which is worse, connected with modern childlife amusements in large cities, but let the mothers and grandmammas look back, and if they can find an average of intelligence and good sense mingled in the amusements of their day, let them tell us about it. I will tell you about some of the modern entertainments of the season, where children I know have been the ontertainers and the entertained. A children's party nowadays disdains the old-fashioned kissing plays and forfeits. The children of to-day would rather wait until the warm days of summer, when they can pay and collect their forfeits from their rolicking playmates in hide-andseek, tag, ring-a-round-a-rosy or blind man's buff, for children like these plays nowadays just as well as ever, only they prefer them in open air and on the croquet ground rather than in the drawing-room, a substitute for which is a real amateur literary entertainment. At one of these gatherings recently, a little girl of only fourteen recited that beautiful poem, "Robert of Lincoln," with expression and ventriloquism that might have convinced our forefathers of supernatural powers of the vocal organs of this little maiden. One of the original dialogues, written by the same girl, in which the characters were represented by her little brothers and sisters, whom she had trained at home for the occasion, demonstrating the confidence and faith that little children place in such a teacher. Children, in many cases. have capacity and influence as teacherwith younger children, and can accomthe same. teachers of years and experience. One "Didn't you hear about that Lake- little girl, of five years, recited "The of my Grandma" and "Mamma's Sunshine;" she sang with effect, which impressed most of the audience with a desire to graspher in their arms and run away with her. The natural unstudied fascinations of little children in rhetorical rehearsals, attained under good training of well-qualified teachers, is difficult to be surpassed in later years. The stable for a cow may be a very thing. It is no more injurious to a little child's brain to learn that which will profit and entertain themselves and others than to acquire an endless

should be a separate entrance for the cow, or the horse or the cow should be kept in a closed stall, so that there can mean to speak irreverently of the good be no danger of one injuring the other. If a pig is kept it should never be perwhen I was little, but she has served mitted to become a source of ill odors in the cow stable, and by all means, the pig should not be kept in the mafully resign to the progress of the day, nure yard. If a cow needs to be kept clean for the sake of the sweetness and purity of the milk and butter, a pig dread of this kind of entertainment for | should be kept equally clean for the children is the over-done elecution .- sake of the meat; for a pig is subject to all the conditions in this respect k towledged that there is better farming milk and butter can be. For preparing the feed for the cow, a small-sized fodder cutter should be procured, one of the copper-strip roller kind is perhaps the most desirable and easily kept in order, and the fodder should be cut and fed with the meal. There is economy in it, and a waste of at least one-fourth of the feed and fodder in using long hay and dry meal. In the summer the feeding should be pasture, or grass cut and carried to a small yard, and the daily allowance of meal may be given mixed with the fresh grass, or some of the waste of the garden and the house. Parings of potatoes, turnips, pea pods, pea vines and the clippings of the lawn will all afford useful food for a cow. In country places, where half the roadway belongs to the owner of the lot, and the public have only a right of way and passage over the road, and have no right to leave the beaten track and damage the other parts of the road unless obliged to do so, the roadsides may

Words in Common Use.

pingle of Mother Goose. I do not

aid lady, for her gifts served me well

she is or ought to be willing to grace-

and most politely bow herself out of

modern literature. The bane and

The Good Old Days.

In the good old times of forty and fifty

with a drove of steers was to turn them

and by the first of the following Octo-

ber every one of them would be rolling

fat, and a \$10 steer would buy eight

acres of good land. Now a \$30 steer,

corn and \$10-a-: on hay, will only buy

one-half acre of poor land. Then to

raise hogs all one had to do was to turn

a few sows and a boar into the woods

in the spring, and every fall throw out

abous one bushel of 15-cent corn to the

fat drove of hogs, and every \$2.50 hog

would pay for two acres of land; and

there were but few men in Central Il-

linois in the old times referred to who

land, for they could all have ten sec-

tions apiece without even paying I cent

tax on it, and often there would be a

large tract of land left. - Bloomington

Children's Friend.

There are 75,000 words in Webster's fluous words there are in our lan-"I can," said the farmer; "nice mess guage. Shakespeare, who had the of the great universities, rarely has a along very comfortably with 500 words. and in the rural districts a knowledge man through life. This of course, refers to the needs of conversation. If a well-written books, he must know at least 3,000 words - Golden Days.

-"Browning" oranges grown in the West Indies and Mexico, so that they'll pass muster as Florida fruit, is the device of an enterprising Yankee. The Boston Budget gives the process, which consists in putting the fruit into a large sieve and passing it over a hot fire until the oranges are sufficiently scorched, technically "browned," to give the Florida tinge. It is said the "browned" fruit is mostly shipped North and

-San Antonio boasts of a citizen century old who recently rode to a dog fight eighteen miles away and was eight enough to pick out the winning

-Cameron Parish, La., has a court without a criminal case on the docket. and a jail used only for the storage of

PROFIT FROM POULTRY.

A Remunerative Business When Confined Within Certain Limits.

Comparatively few farmers, who raise more or less poultry, ever keep an account of expenditures and receipts, and so the real condition of the balance sheet is practically unknow. Some will imagine that the keeping of poultry results in profit, while others claim that "it costs more than it comes to." A neighboring farmer commenced, on the first of January, 1887, with sixty hens and roosters, and during the entire years kept a careful account of all expenses and receipts, and was well satisfied with the result. Not having all the figures at hand we can only give the general result. On the first of January, 1888, he had seventy fowls, ten more than he started with; had sold nearly \$50 worth of chickens, enough to pay for all the food provided, and had sold between \$70 and \$80 worth of eggs. In this trial the feed was of the greatest variety and given warm, in the morning, both summer and winter. It consisted of wheat, buckwheat, corn, oats, meat scraps, ground bone, fine feed, and meal scalded, with condiments of ginger, pepper, sulphur, etc. The feed at night was corn and buckwheat. In this case the cost of keeping the fowls fell somewhat below what is generally considered an average. We have noticed a good many records of the cost of keeping fowls, and the average did not fall a great way below one dollar per head, but in this case the cost varied but little from eighty cents per head.

Nor has any mention been made of the manure that can be accumulated from a flock of sixty fowls when upon their roosts, if properly taken care of. But of course this would serve as an offset to the time spent in caring for

The poultry business, when confined within certain limits, may without doubt be made a profitable branch of farm industry, and anyone knows that there is always a healthy demand for fresh eggs in preference to those that have already been shipped a long distauce and are of a doubtful character. Wm. H. Yeomans, in N. Y. Observer.

STABLES FOR COWS.

How to Arrange Them Where Only One Animal is Kept.

simple affair. If a horse is kept, there be kept in clover and grass, and afford a large amount of feeding. - American Agriculturist.

Silhouette Placques.

First, you must have a few silhouttes taken. Sometimes these can be made at home by getting some one to copy one's shadow off the wall and filling in the outlines with India ink, but it is better to get them done by a person who makes a business of it as the silhouette will be more correct and can vocabulary of more than 3,000 to 4,000 be done at a low price. If one has a words. The ordinary person can get pretty profile a pretty effect will be obtained on the placque. A china saucer is to be secured, which must be perfectly smooth on the inside, without the little dent in the bottom to hold the cup. If the china closet does not man wants to read newspapers and contain what you require, or you do not care to spoil your set by using one of those you have, you must put on your hat and take a run around the corner to the nearest crockery shop and purchase one for a few cents. The saucer is then given a coating of liquid gold paint both inside and out. After this has been allowed to dry thoroughly the silhouette is carefully removed from the card and pasted exactly in the center of the saucer. The profile is then outlined with crimson paint, applied with a fine camel's hair pencil, and a broad band of the same color put around the edge of the placque with a coarse brush. The placque is next fastened to a small polished brass easel and finished with a handsome bow of crimson satin ribbon. When properly done this placque makes an ornament artistic enough for any bric-a-brac table. - Detroit Free Press.

-Hundreds of Canadians are said to be awaiting naturalization in Chicago.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

Conditions Leading to Poor Methods sad Principles of Farming.

That the farming in this country is far from being good is the common statement of our people who go abroad and of intelligent foreigners who visit us. It contrasts very unfavorably with the farming in England, Scotland, Holland and Belgium. The land produces smaller crops and the soil is generally losing its fertility. The cause of our poor farming is not to be found in an unfavorable climate, a soil lacking in the elements of fertility or the lack of intelligence among the farming class. One cause of our poor management of land is to be found in the circumstance that we have too many persons engaged in farming. In some of the States and Territories producing crops and raising stock are almost the only industries people can engage in. There is no fishing, mining, lumbering or manufacturing interests. Men who rely on their labor for support must work at farming, for the obvious reason that there is very little else to do. There are no fish to catch, no lumber to be cut, and no mines to work.

In the countries previously named, where the farming operations are most excellent, there are many industries in which men can engage. Only about one-tenth of the inhabitants are engaged in any branch of husbandry. The consequence is that only such persons become farmers or remain farmers as are adapted to the business. Men of small mental ability and poor judgment are much more likely to engage in mining that in farming. In a coal or iron mine their labor, which is purely mechanical, is directed by persons of somewhat superior intelligence. They can use a pick or drill and earn fair wages. Men who have a liking for the water engage in fishing. Men who have the taste and ability to handle tools find occupations in the various mechanical arts. Not many more are engaged in farming than in practicing the various professions. They select farming or stock-raising because they have a taste for it-a decided inclination-as others have for surgery, preaching, watch-making or writing novels. One man in ten in any country is "cut out" for a farmer.

In the State of Nebraska and the Territory of Dakota there is hardly any industry in which men can engage except farming and stock-raising. There are no mines, no forests and no waters abounding in fish. The country has been too recently settled, and is too poor to engage in many kinds of manufacturing. There is employment for railway operatives, salesmen in stores and builders. The great majority of the inhabitants, however, must engage in farming for want of an occupation that is more suitable and more congenial to them; that many of them prove to be very poor farmers is by no means strange. It is generally acthat a cow is, and pure, wholesome in the Eastern and Northern States pork is as desirable as pure, wholesome | than in the Southern and Wes'ern ones, and the reason is doubtlessly to be found in the circumstance that there are more industries in the former in which the persons can engage. In the latter States many devote themselves to farming as a last resort, or, rather as, the only resort. They do not like the business, and are not adapted to it. but they engage in it because they must do something, and there is little work

to do except on farms. If the leading cause of poor farming in this country is too many farmers, another cause is too much land. When a farm can be had for the taking the taker is not very likely to cultivate it as it should be. Many have taken up land under the pre-emption, homestead or timber-claim acts, simply to obtain a title to it without the payment of money. They complied with the law as far as it was necessary to do so and no further. They broke some sod, planted some crops, set out some trees, and cultivated them after a fashion. None of the work was well done, for the reason that the settler did not expect to remain long on the land. It was the intention to sell the gift farm as soor as a title could be procured. Some improvements would help sell the piace, and the raising of some crops would assist in supporting a family. Few things are appreciated or properly used that are obtained for nothing. Only in places where land is scarce and high is it generally cultivated as it should be to secure the best results.

In most of the States that have been longest settled land is so easily acquired that many farmers do not think it is economy to use it in such a manner that it will improve under cultivation. If they want to raise more corn or small grain, produce more hay or keep more stock, they buy more land instead of trying to increase the productiveness of what they have. They will not tile low land so long as they can buy land in the vicinity that does not require underdraining. They will not dig up stumps or remove stones while they can purchase field that are cleared. Many tobace and cotton raisers have declared that the easiest way for them to make money was to raise their crops as long as they could on one place, and when they had rained the soil to seek new land to subject to the exhaustive process. Obviously our farming operations will never compare with those in some countries while so large a proportion of our population is engaged in farming and land can be obtained so easily. -thicago Times.

-An Orlando (Fia.) newspaper man ans substitued a pair of sand-bill cranes for watch dogs, and he finds that their loud, clear note of warning when a tramp or burglar comes near is an effective means of protection.