

CHAPTER XVIII.

This long conversation har somewhat exhausted Juggard, who was yet weak, so, telling him to cease from talking, Jen recalled the housemaid, and left the room to think over all he had learned. The story of Jaggard convinced him more than ever that Dr. Etwald was the cause of all the terrible events which had occurred during the last few weeks. Without doubt it was he who had treacherously hidden Dido in the chamber of death. After drugging Jaggard, the negress no doubt had opened the window to admit Etwald, and between them this precious pair had carried off the dead body.

'Yes," said Jen to himself that night, as he retired to bed, "To-day I have learned sufficient to implicate Etwald; to-morrow I shall be able to convict him. Dido must confess or go to prison.

Angered by the selfish way in which David had acted, Jen dld not communicate his discoveries to the young man. During the night he took counsel with himself, and the next morning he acted upon the plans which he had formed. These were to see Dido and force the truth from her; to send Battersea to Deanminster to fetch both Arkel and Dr. Etwald to "Ashantee;" and finally, to communicate his discoveries to the Inspector and get him to arrest Et-

After breakfast the Major wrote two notes-one for Arkel, asking him to be had important matters to discuss; the other for Etwald, requesting him to call and see Jaggard, who, added Jen significantly in the letter, had recovered his senses. Having thus prepared his trap for the doctor to walk into, Jen delivered the letters to Battersea, with instructions to set off at once for Deanminster. When the Major had seen him safely out of the gates, he took his way towards 'The Wigwam' for the all-important interview with

On arriving at "The Wigwam," Jen presented his card, and was shown into the drawing-room, there to wait he arrival of Mrs. Dallas. On hearing that the Major had called to see her, she sent Dido to inform him that she would shortly accord him an interview. The negress, as gloomy and sul-Hen as ever, delivered this message with folded arms and bent head. Then, without even a look at him, she turned to leave the room, when Jen placed Eximself between her and the door.

"Not yet, Dido," he said, in a cold that I called to see voice. "It is true your mistress; but I wish to speak to You also."

"What you wish, sah?" "To ask you a few questions about the devil-stick."

"Massa, I say all I know of de deb-

ble-stick! Indeed, you did not, Dido. You did not inform me that by Dr. Etwald's directions you filled the devil-stick with poison; or that you steeped the handkerchief found in the room of Mr. Aylmer in the same poison for the purpose of drugging my servant; or again, that you concealed yourself under the

bed, and afterwards drugged him. A kind of terror showed itself in the dilated eyes of the negress. She could not understand how Jen had become possessed of a knowledge of her crimes. and at first was struck with stupor by the recital. Speedily, however, she recovered herself, and with a dark smile of contempt and pity she was about to deny all, when Jen brought out his

last accusation. "Nor," said he, fixing his eyes on the "did you confess that you opened the window of Mr. Ayimer's room, and alded Dr. Etwald to carry away the dead body?"

"De-de-dead-dead!" she stammered, shrinking back.

Yes, the dead body of Mr. Aylmer, which you and Dr. Etwald took to his house at Deanminster. No denial, woman," said Jen. raising his voice, as she was about to speak. "I see by your face that you are guilty."

Dido trembled all over, whether from rage or fear Jen could not determine, and opened her mouth to give the lie to her accuser. Then she shut it again, as a heavy step was heard outside the door. A moment later and Mrs. Dallas. with a face expressive of astonishment. was standing on the threshold of the room; and Dido at her feet was making the room resound like a jungle with howlings like those of a wild beast. All the savage nature of the woman was now on the surface, and had broken through the sullen restraint of her impassive demeanor.

What is the meaning of this?" demanded Mrs. Dallas, with an uneasy after him. glance at the frantic negress.

I shall explain when Dido stops her howling," said Jen, quite undisturbed. "Oh, missy! missy!" wept the negrees, getting on to her feet. "It all am a lie what dat massa say. Poo' ole Dido know nuffin'—do nuffin'."

Major Jen took Dido by the shoulder, and giving her a good shake, com-manded her to be silent. At once the negress-who was evidently acting a part-ceased her outcries, and after casting her eyes significantly at her mistress, stared sullenly at the floor Mrs. Dallas turned pale at this rapid glance, and was obliged to take a seat to prevent herself from falling. recapitulated for the benefit of Mrs. Dallas the points of his accusation against the negress. Dido heard him in silence, but this time she made nel-

ther outcry nor denial. Mrs. Dallas appeared to be horrified by the recital. Every now and then whe cast a look of terror at Dido, while passing her handkerchief over her stick?"

white lips. When the Major concludd, she could only shake her head and

stammer a few words. "It cannot be true," she murmured.

'It is impossible." "It is a fact," insisted Jen. "I have the evidence of Jaguard to prove that Dido was in the room on that night. "Dido," cried Mrs. Dallas, in a trem-

ling voice, "is this true?" The negress raised her wild eyes slowly to the face of her mistress. What she saw therein evidently determined her reply. Without a word she ent her head. "Ah!" cried Jen, "you admit your

guilt." "No," said Dido, bluntly, "I say dat I in de room, but I no kill dat man." "But you filled the devil-stick with resh poison?

"No," said Dido again. "I saw no debble-stick." "Woman," cried Jen, with energy,

no one but you could manufacture the poison with which the devil-stick was 'Dat I know; but I no fill the debble-

stick.' "Do you mean to say that Dido killed Mr. Aylmer?" asked Mrs. Dallas, ner-

vously. "No; but she supplied the means to the man who did. Dr. Etwald."

"Dr. Etwald!" repeated Mrs. Dallas, in what seemed to Jen to be a tone of relief. "Why do you think he killed Mr. Aylmer?

"Because Maurice was engaged to your daughter, whom he wished at "Ashantee" by noon, as the writer marry. Etwald killed my poor lad so as to remove a dangerous rival from his path. And Dido manufactured the polson which was used to drug the watchers of the dead."

"The watchers of the dead!" echoed Mrs. Dallas, with a start.

"Well, let us say my servant, Jaggard. He was drugged by Dido, and she stole the body, or, rather, she aided Etwald to do so. "Dido, is this true?"

"Yis," said the negress, coldly; "de great massa tole me to do dat' "The great master," repeated Jen; 'you mean Dr. Etwald? He took away

the body of Mr. Aylmer, and you helped him? Why did you steal the body? "Ask de great massa." "Where did you take it to?" demand-

ed Jen, baffled in one direction and trying another. "Ask de great massa," said Dido,

once more. "The law will do that. I intend to have Dr. Etwald arrested. On three charges. First, that he thieved the devil-stick; second, that he killed Maurice; third, that he stole the lad's

body. Mrs. Dallas fell back on the sofa, with a white face. Dido laughed in a guttural fashion, and shrugged her shoulders contemptuously. "Voodoo!" she said, and laughed

gain.

The Major guessed that she meant that African witchcraft would avert disaster from Etwald, and at once flung the word back in her face.

"Voodoo will not help the doctor," said he, quietly. "This is a civilized country, and we who inhabit it are thove being influenced by such degradng superstitious. You believe in Vooloo, in Obi; let us see if such things will protect you."

"Do you mean that Dido is in daneer of arrest?' cried Mrs. Dallas, in a terrified tone.

"Certainly as the accomplice of Et-She filled the devil-stick with wald. the poison which was used to kill," retorted the Major, coldly; "and she con esses to having alded him in stealing the body,"

"Ah!" murmured Mrs. Dallas, casting a haggard look around. "All !s lost.

"Are you alluding to Dido?" demanded Jen, rather surprised at her tone. Mrs. Dallas was about to speak, when the negress silenced her with a ook, and raised her head proudly. "But

"Yis. It ole Dido," she said. ole Dido not lost. Dat great massa, ne look after old Dido."

"If you mean Dr. Etwald, he will have enough to do to look after himself. Well, Mrs. Dallas, as I have learned what I wished to know, I shall "You go to ruin us," wept Mrs. Dal-

"No," said Jen, in an inflexible voice "I go to punish the man who killed

Without another word he left the Dido had gathered her sobbing misress in her arms, and was staring letics and entertainments among their after him in a deflant manner. At the front door Jen heard his name called oftly, and Isabella, with a rich color in her usually pale cheeks, came flying

"Major, Major, I have heard all! ave been listening at the window." "Then you know that I am aware of our deception about the handkerchief?"

"Yes. I did not speak truly," stammered Isabella; "but I could not act otherwise. It was to save a certain

"Ah! you know who committed the first of the crimes," cried Jen, seizing the young girl's arm. "Confess. It was Dr. Etwald who stole the wand of sleep."

"No! No! Not Dido! Oh!" cried isabella, in a tone of anguish, "it was my mother."

CHAPTER XIX. Major Jen recoiled from the young

girl in amazement. Your mother," he muttered, hardly believing the evidence of his own senses. "Your mother stole the devil-

"Yes, but she did not know what she was doing. Wait! Listen!" said Isapella, much agitated. "I told you falsenoods before to shield my mother. Now hat I know you have discovered so much, that you are bent on punishing Dr. Etwald, I must tell you the truth, so that she may not be dragged down to ruin. Come with me, Major. Quick-

Without glancing towards the house, isabella ran down a secluded path which led through a kind of shrubbery to the flower garden, and then disappeared into a light care summer-house, which was constructed in the Chinese ashion and overgrown with greenery. Major Jen followed her as rapidly as his more mature age would permit him.

"Major," she said, when, somewhat out of breath, he had taken his seat beside her in the summer-house, "alhough I relate what inculpates my nother, It is to save her that I do so. Soih she and I are in a net woven by Dido.

"Ah! poor Maurice always mistrusted that negress."

"He was right to do so. Oh, you do not know what a terrible woman she s. For years both I and my mother save been under her influence and have submitted to her will. Now, I see ner in her true colors, and I am determined to speak the truth. Save myself ind my mother, Major, for we are insecent. Dr. Etwald and Dido are the its interior is pressed. zuilty persons. "They killed Maurice. They stol-

he body." "I can swear they did," said Isabella with emotion. "I have only been cerain of these things since our last in- accommodating 200 persons have been erview. I lied to you then because Dido said if I told the truth she would

ccuse my mother of the murder," "I see," said Jen, thoughtfully, "and can understand their motives. Dido pant in Germany, where every year wished you to marry Etwald." "Yes; and it was to force my mother nto compliance with that desire that

he whole of these crimes were comnitted. Dido---"One moment, Miss Dallas. What granted in Panama four years ago. nfluence has Etwald over the

"He is the possessor of the Voodoo stone. It is a small black pebble of a peculiar shape," explained the girl, and it was brought from Africa co Sarbadoes over a hundred years ago. The negroes believe that a spirit dwells In this stone, and that when it is wor shipped the indwelling devil can work woe to those against whom the possessor of the stone bears malice. You can have no idea how the talisman is venerated by all the blacks; they would go miles to look on it to adore t; they would burn down a city to possess it; to gain it they would murder a hundred human beings. Weil, Dr. Etwald was in Barbadoes some years ago, and he gained possession of this Vodoo stone. He has used it while here to intimidate Dido. While he holds it, she will not dare to disobey him, and all this plotting and assassination, designed to bring about my marriage with Dr. Etwald, has been designed by him, and carried out by Dido, solely on account of his ownership of the Voodoo stone. You know that she calls him the great master! Well, now you can guess the reason for her servile worship of this man.

"And how about the theft of this devil-stick?" "Oh, on the night it was stolen I was seated on the verandah after dinner and I saw my mother come out with Dido. They did not know I was there. as I sat in the shade. I saw Dido speak to my mother and point towards your house. Then she waved her hands before my mother's face, whereupon my mother turned and walked swiftly past where I was seated. I saw her face; it was quite white, and her eyes were open and glassy. When my mother disappeared Dido re-entered the house. At once-terrified by my mother's action-I ran down the little path which leads to the gate, and folowed her out on to the road. She went into your grounds by the postern in the wall. I saw her cross the lawn, and enter the smoking-room, wherein lamp was burning. When she came out, it was with the devil-stick in her hand. I recognized it by the golden I reached home before she handle. lid, and again hid on the yerandah. Dido re-appeared as my mother came up the walk, and took the devil-stic from her. Then she led her indoors."

(To be continued.)

Business Experiments in Health.

Insurance companies are beginning

to discover that to cure tuberculosis

is cheaper than to pay death losses,

says Charles Edward Russell in Suc-

well-equipped sanatorium for the treat-

members. One of the great New York

orises. In San Francisco, where, part-

throughout the community is of vast-

Good Rule to Follow.

What is worth doing is worth do-

ing well; and with little more trouble

be avoided.-Max Mueller, Letter to

Up to 1789 the chief water works

of New York City was in Chatham

street, now Park row. The water was

carted about the city in casks and sold

ly greater importance,

John Bellows.

from carts.

One of the prettiest models for a dainty little afternoon gown of batiste, is shown

The wee voke is of fine ecru lace, the batiste being of that color, and there's just a touch of light blue in the em-

"A Mite Too Prying."

Bushby had many natural advancess Magazine. The insuring order of tages and beauties, but Mrs. Abner Crane, who was a brief sojourner in Modern Woodmen of America has established at Colorado Springs a large, the place, having been there only a directed to cutting out all cases of matter of ten years or so, never apprement of tubercular cases among its insurance companies has considered time," said one of Mrs. Crane's Bushby limited in their growth and are not seriously a similar sanatorium for the neighbors, "and I was glad to see her benefit of its policyholders. A convic- go, feeling as she did." tion of the advantages of health and

"What was it she didn't like about content seems to be spreading among Bushby?" asked one of the summer the managers of some great enter- residents, curlously. "She said she 'didn't get the news o'

ly through the loyal support of their the day quick enough to suft her," employes, the corporations won a quoted the neighbor, with as near an easily observed. room. His last glance showed that sweeping victory at the polis, these imitation of Mrs. Crane's air as she corporations are now encouraging ath- could manage.

men, even, in some cases, undergoing she wanted more than we have in the many trees to be killed outright. a considerable expense for that pur- way o' news-spreaders here, I don't pose. In New York and elsewhere the know.

observed in the department stores that five telephones in town, a grocery was is not done each cut will reinoculate in Europe by street musicians for provide gymnasiums for their clerks, gon driven by Lucy Grant's boy twice the germs into the bark at the edges some time, but the one now amusing an idea much in favor in England. I a week, Lucy Grant herself to sew for of the canker and the labor may thus the Flatbush section is believed to be am told that wherever these experi- everybody in town by the day, and all be useless. ments have been tried the results have taking milk from Jed Kimball, I don't | Corrosive sublimate in a solution of been regarded as profitable. Of course know how we could be any better one part to one thousand of water has these are but minute beginnings. To fixed. I call anybody that wants more been found to be the most satisfactory have healthy employes is important to news 'o the day than Bushby folks get disinfectant. The solution is a violent business; to have general health a mite too prying myself."

Gladdening His Heart.

"Dear papa," wrote the little girl at the summer resort. "I have gained six ounces in weight since we came here. Mamma semis her love. Please write at first, much trouble afterwards may all the money you can spare."-Chicago Tribune.

> While the Sparrow Cop Looked On. Ardly Kenp-W'y don't ye roll furder along under de tree, an' git out o' de sunshine?

FIRE BLIGHT IN APPLE TREES

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The Argentine Legislature is con-

sidering the construction of under-

Trans-Siberian Railroad was a poor

tob from an engineering standpoint.

sound of "a" in "ma," 770 waves a

paper as the inscription is written.

is progressing so rapidly that it will

probably be opened next year to Jung-

frau Joch, where a station and hotel

Though hydrophobla has been

stamped out of Britain, it is still ram-

over 2,500 dogs and cats afflicted with

A patent on a horseshoe designed to

prevent the stumbling of horses was

FASHION HINTS

hewn out of the solid rock.

the disease are destroyed.

ground rallways for Buenos Ayres.

of the world is tillable.

times.

Only 51/2 per cent of the total area A Brief Description or the Disease and Its Cure. The mines of Butte, Mont., have a

By H. S. Jackson, Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallia, combined pay roll of \$3,000,000 a year.

Fire blight is the most serious of all the diseases which attack the pear and apple. It is a contagious disease of It is just being realized that the bacterial origin which, under proper conditions, may attack any part of the tree. Besides the pear and apple, the "a" in "great" is 420, and for the quince, wild crab apple, hawthorns, The observed rate for the sound of mountain ash, serviceberry and some other pomaceous trees are subject to attacks of this disease.

The telephone and telegraph wires Myriads of germs are present in all of the United States would encircle the freshly blighted portions of the tree earth at the equator more than 600 and in the sticky ooze exuding from cankers. The germs live almost en-To prevent the alteration of checks tirely in the sappy portion of the bark, or other valuable papers an inventive though in some vigorous-growing varieties of pears the germs have been genius has brought out an electric apknown to invade the sap wood to a paratus which burns tiny holes in the limited extent. Fire blight occurs in more or less severity in nearly all Electricity has at last been applied parts of the United States where ro the Teddy bear, a Maryland man pears and apples are grown.

having patented one that opens its In Oregon fire blight has appeared jaws and flashes lights from its eyes, in two general localities - one in the the sky. nose and mouth, when a battery in Southwestern part of the state, including the Rogue River valley, the other The work on the Jungfrau Railway in the Northeastern part.

Beginning in the spring the first ap-

parent damage produced by the disease in an infected orchard is the blighting of the blossoms. Infection is brought about by insects, principally bees, which have visited a case of hold-over blight and become covered with the organisms contained in the sticky exudation, inoculating the flowers in their search for nectar. The organ- hold of your feet. isms divide and multiply in the nectar and are able to enter the living tissues Having entered the tissues they quickly blight the blossoms, pass down the blossom-stem and into the fruit spur, killing the tissues and cutting off the leaves from water supply, causing them to shrivel and dry, thus produc-ing "fruit spur blight." The latter occurs several weeks after blossom in- MAKES HIT WITH PHONOGRAPH. fection. In very serious cases nearly all the fruit spurs may be blighted in Italian Street Musician Utilizes Mathis way and the trees set no fruit. Usually the germs die out and do not and form a typical canker. Fruit spurs

this way. The name "fire blight" is given to this disease because of the characteris- graph army which will probably take tic appearance of pear foliage on twigs or branches which have been killed by made his appearance in Flatbush tothe organisms. The leaves turn black as though scorched by fire and fre- enterprise, the New York Evening Telquently remain on the tree during the following winter. It should be noted that this color of the foliage is charac- fine subject for an artist who wanted teristic of the pear when it has been killed during the growing season. If a Italy, well along in years. With a grower not familiar with the pear long, drooping gray mustache, he was blight desires to known how the "twig typical of an aged Sicilian mounblight" looks let him girdle a twig in taineer. His clothes did not spell mid-summer and watch the results.

The cankers are also quite characteristic, but are very variable in appearance. The disease progresses most rapidly in the fleshy outer layer of the bark and at first produces a watery appearance in the affected area. Later the tissues of the bark are more or less broken down and the cankers become dark in color.

One of the most fruitful sources of shears or saw. In pruning, if an active canker is cut into, the tools beinstruments to spread the disease.

The only method known of controlling fire blight is to cut out all cases of cankers wherever they appear, Spraying with fungicides is of only supplementary value and the various blight cures are worse than useless.

Experience has shown that it is of little permanent value to attempt to cut out the fruit spur and twig blight as they appear. Unless these forms of the disease extend into the branches on which they occur and a canker is formed the disease usually becomes naturally limited and the germs gradually die.

The efforts of the grower should be blight canker and body canker during clated it. "She was aching to get the fall, winter and early spring, when back to Nashuy the whole enduring the cankers have become more or less actively spreading. Summer cutting is intelligently ap-

plied is frequently of great value, particularly where there is only a little blight. In the autumn before the leaves fall is a good time to do the cutting, as all cases of twig blight are

The trees should be particularly examined for cases of the collar rot. It "As I said to my Asy, what on earth is this form of the disease that causes panies and are merely rented by the

In cutting out cankers it is necessary that the tools be kept moist to keep up with the march of prog-"When you consider that there are with some good disinfectant. If this ress. Phonographs have been in use

poison. It must be kept in glass.

Information Free to Orchardists. The Department of Entomology and Plant Pathology of the Agricultural College at Corvallis, Oregon, will be to us to-morrow. Send your love and glad to answer inquiries relating to insect pests or plant diseases at any time. Always include with your inquiries as full a description of the trouble as possible and send specimens for examination. Address Department the top is because they're quite satisde sunsnine; Solon Boddey-Too blame much like Oregon Agricultural College, Corval- they find at the bottom.-Detroit Free lis, Oregon.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



Horses were sent into the world to help man find his way to the steam engins.

The Lord is often the loser when the preacher's salary is

Every man would be a hero if he could. Feet are to men what wings are to

raised.

the bird. Discontent doubles the weight of every burden.

The bell clapper probably thinks it is doing all the work.

There is always danger of overdoing the thing we can do well,

To him that hath shall be given more-if he has any place to put it. Thought is greater in its reach and sweep than all the worlds that people

Who knows how much was added to the joy of heaven when Abraham believed God? Instead of going to the ant, as Solo-

mon advised, many a sluggard goes to his "uncle." The man who gets up early to see

the comet generally feels a cubit taller than his neighbor. The devil doesn't care what you do

with your hands if he can only get

We cannot make sure of anything. A woman swallowed a table knife the through the unprotected nectaries. other day and a doctor cut a hole in her side and took it away from her. When you take into consideration

the kind of gun that does the shoot-

ing, one man may be doing as well when he hits the barn as another when he hits the nallhead.

chine in His Business. With the arrival of spring has come grow into the twig or branch on which an Innovation in the line of street the spur occurs, but occasionally the music as exploited heretofore by handgerms may continue into the bark of organ men and "mud gutter" bands, the branch at the base of the fruit spur It is the phonograph. This device, which has up to now been confined to on the larger branches are a fruitful the home or the restaurant, has been source of body infection and many appropriated by the persons who make cases of blight canker originate in a living by appealing to the musical

tastes of the populace. The vanguard of the street phonopossession of the streets very soon day and reaped a rich harvest for his

egram says. The phonograph man would make a to picture a typical native of sunny opulence, to be sure, but he expects that with the aid of the phonograph he will soon have enough to enable

him to dress more respectably. The phonograph was mounted on a hand cart, such as those used by rag and waste paper gatherers. The "musician" said he got it from a man who didn't like phonographs and who abstracted the machine and a couple of dozen records from the house when infection has been by the pruning his wife wasn't looking. It is a disk machine, of a well-known make, and can be heard a block away. It gives come infected and serve as inoculating forth a really superior brand of music and nearly all of the records are operatic.

For this reason the innovation has made a hit in Flatbush, where the culture and wealth of Brooklyn is to be found in abundance.

The new style of "hurdy-gurdy" attracts great attention wherever it goes and children follow it for blocks, singing and dancing. The operator has it easier than the men who grind the regular piano organs, for he does not have to keep winding it continuously, It has another advantage over the piano organ in that its repertoire is more extensive and calculated to please all tastes.

The operator explained in broken English that he used different records in different neighborhoods, having some of the popular variety to play in sections where the residents are not educated up to opera. So far, he says, he has the field to himself, but expects to encounter some opposition before long, as rival "hurdy-gurdy" men are jealous of his success with the new noise-making device and are anxious to follow his lend. Most of the plane organs of the city

are controlled by padrones or comoperators. It is expected that they will soon begin to put out phonographs the first one in this country.

Strategy. The conductor put his head through

the doorway. "Can't you move up to the front a

little?" he pathetically inquired. "Impossible," a clear voice called back. "There's a fat man wedged in the aisle."

Whereupon a hasty move up the aisle ensued and the situation was promptly relieved .- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Satisfied.

The reasons some men never reach of Entomology and Plant Pathology. fied with the scenery and companions Press.