vision of seeming fairy-land; a terraced rise overlooking a vernal valley, a stately marble edifice, palace-like in rich factide and minaretted roof-this set in the midst of a garden full of sweetness. taste and grandeur.

On a lower level were as many as fifty neat new frame dwellings in various stages of construction, but none occupied death or desolation held dumb this portion of the singular landscape.

Again, at the lowermost grade of the grassy slope black, grim stacks arose from a wilderness of frame and stone factory buildings-but there were no bristling, red-lighted windows; all was cold, dark and lifeless. Here, too, was silence, deep and mournful-a dead or sleeping city of industry.

There was light only at the palace of the hill. Toward it, up the cindered road, smooth as a race course and bor dered with a neatly cut stretch of sward, a man plodded his way in the gossamer

light-Gideon Hope. He was five years older than upon that eventful night when the star of his deshad set in clouds of storm, disaster and sarrow, but the stalwart form was yet straight as a sapling-that face, which always reminded of the faces one sometimes sees on old Roman medals, preserved its original statuesque dignity and ontour-only, the eyes were deeper set, the lips closer drawn.

He had pushed up his hat from his brow, as though he were fevered and the falling dew a grateful boon. Once he paused, to sweep with a glance, first sarfonic and then almost sad, the deserted factories, the silent homes, the towering residence on the hilf-top. Immediately this passing interest departed-his mind seemed to react upon itself, his head drooped, and he resumed his way with the firm, studied stride of a man with a defi-

nite purpose, a goal in view.

Like a thunderbolt from pure heaven had fallen the announcement of the chief of police that dreadful night in the long ago-its memory was with this man now, as it had been night and day, unceasingly

through the long, dragging years. He recalled, even now, words he had spoken, questions he had asked, mechanically, like a man under a leaden spell : Who shut my brother in that trap of

death?" "It will never be known!"

"Who was last seen about the works?"

"The manager." "His name?"

"One of his names is Percival Keene. "Where is he?"
"Vanished—like the others."

"You can give me his picture?" 'Yes-but he has twenty aliases, a toyal fortune to dissipate in obscurity.

"I shall find him!" That had been his object, his one mo tive for life. Since then Gideon Hope

had hunted half the globe. To his quick mind the truth was plain. His unsuspecting brother had visited the works, tad made some vital discovery of the company's rottenness-fatal information, which would mean prison and ruin for the schemers. He had died with his

Who had shut him in? It might never head of rascality-"Perciva Keane!" This sweet, soft summer evening Gid-

eon Hope knew at last that he had suc cerded he had found his man. Up the hill and on he plodded. Now

elegant mansion was squarely before him: what a paradise! From a sumptuous lounging room

colored lamp threw opalescent glinting rays across a sheltered, screened porch. A man, august and noble of visage, oc cupied a large chair. Before him fluttered a feminine form

arrayed in fleecy white, with a face so radiantly rare and beautiful that Gideon Hope, pausing, had eyes only for her for She put a newspaper, some cigars, a

cup of some invigorating mixture at the elbow of the occupant of the chair upon a delicate little stand.

He nodded, forced a dismal, wan smile. She caressed him tenderly, and vanished through the open French window. Gideon had come up the winding gravel

walk slowly. Now, in shadow, he stood and watched the man as he sat alone. The latter arose with a fierce, restless

sigh. He walked to the edge of the porch, ed his face to a north screen, and his vision could thus take in at one sweep all the salient points of the glori-

But its beauties evidently had no charms for him-even at a distance his face and manner showed that what he saw depressed and excited him alike.

He threw out a hand with an express ive gesture-like one in mute, choking despair; tottered back to his seat. His head sank in his hands, his frame shook with deep internal emotion.

Gideon came up the steps He noiselessly opened the outer screen door, silently approached the table, and sank into a chair opposite the other-

unheard, unseen. His eye dwelt momentarily on the win dow space where that fairy vision of grace and loveliness had fluttered a mo-

His glance wandered past the exquisite draperies, across a rug worth its weight in gold made in far away Persian loos and then up the decorated wall to a full-

length oil painting. This seemed to speak—it was in color

and expression the faithful presentiment of the beautiful girl who had just passed

CHAPTER III.

Gideon Hope's eye softened-a rapt fonging sadness drove from his face some of its natural grim fierceness.

In those sweet eyes was a latent some thing that reminded of the fair bright spirit gone down to horrible death in the

O

cold, close vault of the great rotten Con solidated Silver Company ! Then the mask fell. He turned from sentiment, emotion, to the stern, mercile

ssion that had brought him hither He glanced toward the drooping may before him, put out his hand and touched his limp and nerveless arm. The other suddenly started-aroused by the touch. He stared in confusion, then surprisand then the cold, haughty bearing of the

aristocrat disguised his recent weakness, "How came you here?" he began. Gideon quickly produced a card. It bore two words; his simple name, in sim

ple, modest type.

The courteous gentleman ever, he arose, his hat removed, his voice modulated low and respectfully.

"I do not know you "I am nobody, nothing of myself," an ounced Gideon bluntly; "but I came for great purpose. Now, Albert Tremaine, have traveled a thousand miles to ask

ou a single simple question." The latter regarded him as though he were a madman-or a trickster spreading ome specious snare.

"The question," he said, however, controlling the instincts of caste-he, who in his time, had been a nabob of the

"I wish to verify rumor, report. You will listen to me patiently-till you know the purpose that underlies what may seem o you impertinence." 'Proceed, sir." "You are the man, the multi-million

aire of yesterday, who was drawn into the net of a clever industrial ring, and-

The other's face became ghastly. He half arose, as if to resent the candid. corturing remarks.

"Be patient," said Gideon, calmly: his eye and its power subduing his host, as he intended that it should. "I will be brief. You were drawn into a 'gentleman's agree There was a 'pool.' Into it threw your holdings, your millions. You rusted men whom you believed to be trictly honorable. You were given this place as your 'share,' this town, with one reservation; the mills here and the machinery were to remain the pool posses-

"You are well informed," bitterly interpolated Mr. Albert Tremaine-"but all the world knows now

"You are a good man, a just man, Mr. Tremaine," proceeded Gideon, "You fancied, in the arrangement thus made. that you saw the opportunity of carrying out a philanthropic plan, long and nobly cherished. Yourself and your daughter strove unselfishly for a model industrial city filled with model workmen. erected this magnificent home, you beautified yonder road stretches; you started those substantial, comfortable homes for your workmen. Did you not own it all? In ten years would not the natural rise in property doubly repay you?"

Tremaine's head sank low in humiliaion and grief at a thought of the reality promised, never attained.

"What happened?" continued Hope. "The men, your partners, on a given day, voted to dismantle the mill, transfer the machinery to other distant works of the That meant the ruin, the death, of s town, its desertion by your proteges, e blasting of your hopes. Practically, it pauperized you."

"Yes!" "Out of all, you can not now realize that was once a mere yearly salary. They have tied up the active dividends. are a frozen-out, deluded victim-the icer. he gibe of a directory of seemingly honorable men-really, polished scoundrels. Yes!"

"I have come to you," said Gideon, quietly, "to turn the tables."

Tremaine stared at him in wonder. "I have come to you," continued Gidon, arising to his majestic height, something of the old flash and fire coming into his face and eye, "to enable you to regain what you have lost, to make as the dust under your feet those who sold you. I aim at all, but I strike at one man-the head of the combination, Percy V. Kane." At the mention of that name the famous iron master grew whiter, and sick at heart. He gasped:

"Curse him-because of her-my child deprived of the wealth, the position, the aspirations of a noble girlhood-curse him!

"I strike at one man!" repeated Gideon, and his own features seemed turned "Why?"

"I shall not tell you. My motive shall not interfere with yours, I tell you what I mean and what I can do: Within one year, I promise, I swear, that the infamus pool that wrecked your life shall be baffled, beaten, at your behest-you, the master; that this man, this fiend, Percy Kane, shall cringe at your feet-at mine -for mercy!"

"You tempt me-revenge!" "I inspire you-justice!" solemnly pro-

unced Gideon Hope.
"Are you a wizard, to pledge this?" "As you like-but I can keep my word." "You must possess a mighty weapon? 'Yes-politics!"

It was enigmatical, the reply-vague, nsatisfactory-yet something of the master genius in Gideon Hope's nature flashed out with searchlight distinctness and impressed the other fully.

"Is it worth the effort-are you sufficiently interested to listen to the details of my plans-in confidence?" "In confidence, of course. You are

remarkable man!" 'No-only a wronged one. It is a mighty plan I have to submit. To shrink, the ordeal once faced would be craven. You shall enter on this agreement with your eyes open. And then trust in me, in my inspiration, in my power, abso-

lutely." The words thrilled, they were holy as hosanna, something of the spirit of a 6,708,129

prophet seemed brathd into their mysterious significance

Tremaine regarded Gideon Hope fixedly. He could not treat this man other-wise than seriously, though a stranger, an utter stranger, to him-and tampering with his very heartstrings!"

"To regain, to punish," he murmured. "There is one vital element, one central point, that must be primarily acceded to, or the thing is impossible," spoke Gideon Hope, oracularly. "And that is?"

"Your daughter."

The aristocratic chest reared—the gentleman, the father, spoke in the chilling austerity manifested by the iron master. "Sir!" he cried. "No-listen. She is the pivot on which

all success must turn-she the mainspring that guides, controls. To my plan, blind-ly, unquestioningly, she must lend her cauty, her grace, her very life. A tender, gentle lady-oh, truly! but from the strong ordeal she will come unspotted, and -victorious!"

Tremaine clenched his hands. "Sir," he said, with dignity, "this is a

wild temptation, an unheard of proposi-"Then it is useless," said Gideon, sim taking up his hat, shrugging his

broad shoulders, and turning to go. Melancholy and pure as golden beads dropped into a crystal dish, a sweet, pa-thetic tone pierced the brief silence inter-

At the open window stood beautiful Claire Tremaine. "Wait, father," she said, simply.

And then she walked straight up to Her penetrating, questioning eyes rested full upon his own, so magnetic, so

ear, and yet so troubled. him, "I have heard your proposition. I the revolving furnaces, with the interwill answer for myself. Injustice, cruelty, has been done us. Father, I trust this

She put out her fair, dainty hands, and rested them confidently, pleadingly, in the strong, earnest grasp of Gideon Hope. (To be continued.)

WILD DUCKS IN THE SOUTH.

It Is Called a Hunters! Heaven Along the Texas Gulf Coast.

The coast of Texas in the vicinity of Portland is the winter feeding ground there by the score during the open season and make their headquarters at turn your machine over to your wife. Portland, Gregory, Tarpon, Rockport and other places close to the waters of the bay, says the Kansas City Star.

In previous years when there was no game law in Texas to protect the wild fowl, professional market hunters operated along the gulf coast and slaughtered the ducks by the carload each season. This woeful destruction of wild game in Texas is now a thing of the son, Nebraska. past. Those who were engaged in the marketing of wild ducks made an effort before the last Legislature to have these fowl exempt from the provision of the law, but they were not success-

The owners of ponds and lakes which afforded unusually fine feeding ground for the ducks made big fortunes out of killing and marketing the fowls before the game law was enacted. It is related that one Galveston citizen who owns an inland body of fresh water situated near the coast enjoyed an income of from \$40,000 to \$60,000 each jury from the midge and usually give year from the sale of wild ducks which a better yield of seed. When 95 per were killed by professional hunters and cent of the heads are a dead brown ly along its shores and in its bed. As soon as the weather begins to get cool ing and laying the clover out of the the ducks literally swarm upon the waters of this lake. The owner, in addition to having a number of professional hunters constantly employed, also are not sprayed. It is first noticeable granted permission to sportsmen to visit as small black or brown spots on the the lake, with the provision that they leaves and stems of the plants, occurwere to leave on the ground for mar- ring first on the lower and older leaves. ket purposes all ducks, over a limited but with favorable weather it spreads number, that they might kill. W. J. rapidly till the plant is defoliated and Bryan has been on two hunts at this the spots on the stems have coalesced lake. On each occasion he was the into irregular blackish patches. If a guest of the late Gov. Hogg. The sports- piece of bark with these spots be exmen and professional hunters do their smined under a high power microscope shooting from blinds. The lake is still innumerable small, crescent-shaped a favorite resort for duck hunters, but bodies may be seen. These are the the enormous annual revenue which it fruiting spores of the fungus. Spray formerly brought to its owner is now with Bordeaux mixture.

cut off. The law now provides that no hunter shall kill to exceed twenty-five ducks in one day. Marketing the fowls is almost indispensable on an up-to-date absolutely prohibited. Before legal re- farm. For working land that is infeststrictions were placed upon this sport ed with weeds that spread from their it was no uncommon thing to see piles root systems the disk harrow is the of dead ducks laying upon the hanting only harrow that should be used. It grounds and around the lodging places cuts the roots where they lie and does of sportsmen. The fowls were slaugh- not drag them from one part of the tered, it is said, for the mere desire to field and transplant them in another,

It is said by sportsmen that one or two hours of good shooting a day ought soil, especially in fruit orchards, should become familiar with them, so to satisfy the most ardent hunter. It where a plow is liable to tear up large is an easy matter to kill the limit of roots and start suckers to growing up their best friends.-Exchange. twenty-five ducks in one day. When where the root is cur. this is accomplished the hunter usually goes after quall, or, if the conditions are favorable, he takes a look around for deer.

In the artesian well region between Portland and Brownsville the ducks were more abundant this season than ever before. This probably is due to the fact that the water from the wells has formed many small ponds and lakes upon the ranches and the feeding ground is fine for the fowls.

tect of the International Society of priced grain ration Building Commissioners, says the fire loss in the United States every year is \$100,000,000 greater than the amount spent in new construction. In this estimate is included the money paid annually for insurance and the cost of fighting fire.

The number of Chinese scattered throughout the world outside of the Chinese empire is given officially at



Nitrogen from the Air. A detailed account of the progress of the works now in course of erection on the falls of the Synelgios at Norodden, in Norway, for the separation of atmospheric nitrogen, on the system of best care of them is the most valuable Messrs. Birkeland and Eyde, is given help. in La Nature. These works are the property of a French company, and the available power is stated at 34,000 horse-power. A second undertaking on a far larger scale is now in course of ustruction to make use of the falls of Rjukan, where not less than 250,-000 horse power will be utilized. Photographs show that the buildings are ow completed, and that much of the machinery is in place. The factory is contained in two separate divisions, the hydro-electric generating station "Sir," she said, in a voice that thrilled and the chemical works. Details of nal electrodes and the flame ares, are given.

Let Women Run Incubator.

Please do not get the idea that the incubator is so everlastingly automati: that you do not need to give it any attention. The result with the use of an incubator is a great deal like the results with the use of other things. They will be in proportion to the effort you make to a great extent. Of course I am not personally acquainted with you, for millions of ducks. The hunters go but as a long-distance proposition I would a heap sight rather you would The women folks have more natural good sense in raising poultry, and you can bet your boots they look after the pennies and dimes in whatever they undertake. While a man that is accustomed to dealing in big money often overlooks seemingly immaterial things that go to make the use of incubators and brooders a success.-M. M. John-

A Clover Buncher.

Clover that is pastured until the middle of June and then permitted to make a second growth will escape in-



color the mower may be set to work. mowing machine attachment for bunchway of the horses.

To Prevent Tomato Rot.

The disease often attacks plants that

Get a Disk Harrow. The disk harrow is a tool that is With plenty of horsepower it will do the work of a plow on some kinds of

Ration for Cows.

Experiments conducted last year at condition and keep up their flow of acre, at the New York Cornell Experiand that the cows would est additional gested as proper stands, F. W. Fitzpatrick, consulting archi- grass to take the place of the higher-

Leguminous Crops.

Nature has provided a leguminous Cow peas, soy beans and Japan clover effected.

Every man who works on a farm ught to know how to care for horses. "care" it is not meant that he should know just enough to feed a horse, but he must know how to take care of a mare in foal, how to break a colt and how to feed it to the best advantage. He should know all about horses' feet and something about shoeing, too. Many a man has dropped into a fine and permanent job because he knew these things. Horses are the most valuable animals on the farm, of course, and the man who can take the

Changes in Farming. Farming is not what it was twenty years ago from a revenue standpoint. Corn and cotton were the main products from which the farmer drew his ncome, and that, too, only once a year. Now the process has changed up. Instead of the one crop, cotton, farmers have invoked a multiplicity of crops, and not only grow corn and cotton for revenue, but have supplemented potatoes, both Irish and sweet; peaches and pears, onions, melons, berries, peanuts and ribbon cane, all of which bring money at all seasons of the year, and there is a continued market for what he has to sell .- Sulphur Springs (Tex.) Gazette.

Growing Dates in Texas.

An experienced date grower of California who visited the lower Rio Grande region of Texas two years ago discovered large numbers of date palm: trees, some of them very old but all of which were barren. He proposed to pollenize the trees artificially and share in the proceeds, a proposition which was eagerly accepted by the owners. Hundreds of these trees are now bearing delicious fruit. The poor, crippled and sick Mexicans of that section regard the man as a sorcerer and money to take her through her schedwhen he visits them they fall upon their knees and beg him to cure them of their infirmities.

Machine Hoe Helps.

The machine wheel hoe is a great thing in the garden. It makes garden work a real pleasure if you have one of the modern combined drill and wheel boe arrangements. They are not costly and not hard to operate. Any one that has a garden as big as a town lot can Globe. afford to have one, as it will save its cost the first season and will last for twenty years. You can do as much work with one of them as ten men with hand hoes and do it better.

Fruit Tree Borers.

fruit trees to the depth of 3 inches, any sawdust or exuding gum is found great work, which was published in it is time to get to work. Dig out the 1791 and the succeeding years, we borer and wash the uncovered parts learn, on the authority of the minister shallow and wild rice grows abundantThe illustration shows a finger-like with a mixture of soft cow dung. lime of Callender, Perthshire, that the boys acid. Then return the soil. The quince, upon the moors on May day and prodwarf pear and peach trees are pirticularly affected by this pest.

> Foe of the Green Bug. Last season farmers of the Southwest were greatly alarmed over the appearance of the wheat plant louse, com monly known as the green bug. They



caused a tremendous amount of damage, but this year its ravages were much less, owing to the appearance of

a parasite bee which destroys the bug. The bee lays its eggs on the body of the green bug. which are shown in the picture on the wheat leaf. When the eggs hatch out the larvæ feed on the bug until they become bees, when they lay more eggs on the bugs, and this process is repeated over and Magazine. over. The bees are shown

in the picture, and farmers they may recognize them as one of

Growing Mangels.

Mangels grown continuously on the same land for four years, yielded over the West Virginia Agricultural Station nine tons of roots, containing one ton go to show that, while a ration of grain of dry matter, while on land under rogiven to cows that are on pasture may tation they yielded thirty-four tons of keep them in somewhat better physical roots and four tons of dry matter per milk, the increase in butter fat is not ment Station. From 25,000 to 30,000 sufficient to pay for the cost of the plants of mangels, rutabagas and hygrain ration. This would seem to be brid turnips, and from 40,000 to 60,000 on the assumption of a flush pasture plants of carrots, per acre, are sug-

> Spraying to Kill Weeds. It has been proved that such weeds

as false-flax, wormseed, mustard, tumbling mustard, common wild mustard. crop for every part of the earth where shepherd's purse, pepper-grass, bellit was intended that man should farm. mustard, corn cockle, chickweed, dandelion, Canada thistle, bindweed planin the South, crimson clover in the tain, rough pigweed, king-head, red Eastern slope, red clover in the Central states, alfalfa in the West, and be destroyed by spraying the field with Canada peas in the North show how a 2 or 3 per cent solution of copper thoroughly the distribution has been sulphate, using about eighty gallons of water per acre.

RECORD-BREAKING CLIMB

Woman Scales Highest Mountain to a Height of 25,000 Feet. Annie S. Peck is the most persistent

mountain climber of her sex and no

one who knows the history of her strug-



attained by man or woman. Miss Peck had previously gone to South America twice to climb this mountain. On an earlier trial she was compelled to give up the attempt after reaching a height of 17,500 feet, owing to the cowardice of her guides. By reaching an altitude of 25,000 feet Miss Peck has ascended higher than any other person, man or woman, in the world. The previous record was held by W. W. Graham, who reached a

highest point ever

height of 23,800 feet in the Himalayas. Miss Peck began her mountain climbing in 1895, when she scaled the Matterhorn. She ascended Mount Sorata, in Bolivia, reaching a height of 20,500 feet. Huascaran, or Huascan, towers above a notable group of volcanic summits in the south of Peru to the west-

ward of the great plateau in which

Lake Titecaca lies. Miss Peck has surmounted almost impossible obstacles, chief among them the lack of means. Miss Peck was at one time professor in a Western college, but for many years she has been occupied as a lecturer and has climbed many mountains for the purpose of obtaining material for her lectures. It has been her ambition to climb Huascaran, reputed the highest mountain in the world, which all the climbers of the world had failed to ascend. She has had the greatest difficulty in raising funds for her trips, but she has persisted in the face of constant discouragement and has started on her mission each time with barely enough ule, with no allowance for accident and with but scanty equipment. Scientifically her equipment has always been of the best and no doubt she will bring back some valuable observations. Her past two trips have been made with native guides who proved almost worse than useless. This time she had with her two Swiss guides and it is doubtless to their experience and hardiness that she owes her success,-Uties

MAY FIRES.

Ancient Scotch Custom Which In-

volved Human Sacrifice. Sir John Sinclair's "Statistical Ac count of Scotland' contains notices of August is the time to look for borers. many old customs, which still contin-Dig the soil away around the stems of | ned to be observed in the Highlands, though they were even then fast dying scrape the bark with a knife, and if out. From the eleventh volume of that ceeded to dig a circular trench, leaving the soil in the center undisturbed, so as to form a low table of green turf sufficient in size to accommodate the

whole party. They lighted a fire and prepared a custard of milk and eggs and a large oatmeal cake, which they baked upon a stone placed in the embers. When they had eaten the custard, they divided the cake into as many equal portions as there were persons in the assembly and daubed one of those pieces with charcoal until it was perfectly black. They they placed all the pieces of the case together in a bonnet, and each in turn drew one blindfolded, the holder of the bonnet being entitled to the last piece. The boy who drew the blackened portion was destined to be sacrificed and was compelled to leap three times

through the flames. Although the ceremony had degen erated into a mere pastime for boys, it is evident that it must once upon a time have involved the actual sacrifice of a human being in order to render the coming summer fruitful.-Gentleman's

She Hated Garrick,

Mrs. Clive was eminent as an actress on the London stage before Garrick appeared, and as his blaze of excellence threw all others into comparative insignificance she never forgave him and took every opportunity of venting her spleen. She was coarse, rude and violent in her temper and spared nobody.

One night as Garrick was performing "King Lear" she stood behind the enes to observe him and, in spite of the roughness of her nature, was so deeply affected that she sobbed one minute and abused him the next, and at length, overcome by his pathetic touches, she hurried from the place with the following extraordinary tribute to the universality of his powers: "Hang him! I believe he could act a gridiron."-T. P.'s Weekly.

Same Thing. "Miss Bloomer seems to keep her youth still," remarked Miss Goode, "Well," replied Miss Chellus, "she keeps her age quiet."-Philadelphia

Introduce wisdom into a love affair, and you will break it up.