

CHAPTER XVIII.

This long conversation har somewhat exhausted Jaggard, 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 did 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 Etwald.

After breakfast the Major wrote two notes-one for Arkel, asking him to be at "Ashantee" by noon, as the writer 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 Dido.

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 gvould shortly accord him an interwhew. The negress, as gloomy and sul-Men 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 himself between her and the door. "Not yet, Dido," he said, in a cold

"It is true that I called to see volce. your mistress; but I wish to speak to you also." 'What you wish, sah?"

white lips. When the Major concludd, she could only shake her head and tammer a few words. "It cannot be true," she murmured.

'It is impossible." "It is a fact," insisted Jen. "I have he evidence of Jaggard to prove that Dido was in the room on that night.

"Dido," cried Mrs. Dallas, in a tremling voice, "is this true?" The negress raised her wild eyes lowly 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

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 lebble-stick."

"Woman," cried Jen, with energy no one but you could manufacture the oison with which the devil-stick was

"Dat I know; but I no fill the debblestick.'

"Do you mean to say that Dido killed Mr. Aylmer?" asked Mrs. Dallas, nervously.

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

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

"Because Maurice was engaged to your daughter, whom he wished 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, Jag-

gard. He was drugged by Dido, and she stole the body, or, rather, she aid ed 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 he body of Mr. Aylmer, and you help ed him? Why did you steal the body? 'Ask de great massa.'

"Where did you take it to?" demanded Jen, baffled in one direction and trying another.

"Ask de great massa," said Dido, nce 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 Mauice; third, that he stole the lad's ody.

Mrs. Dallas fell back on the sofa. with a white face. Dido laughed in a guttural fashion, and shrugged her shoulders contemptuously.

"Yes, but she did not know what she was doing. Wait! Listen!" said Isaella, much agitated. "I told you falseoods before to shield my mother. Now that 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 cane summer-house. which was constructed in the Chinese ashion and overgrown with greenery. Major Jen followed her as rapidly as is more mature age would permit him. "Major," she said, when, somewhat out of breath, he had taken his seat eside her in the summer-house, "although I relate what inculpates my other, it is to save her that I do so. oth she and I are in a net woven by

"Ah! poor Maurice always mistrustd that negress."

"He was right to do so. Oh, you do ot know what a terrible woman she s. For years both I and my mother ave been under her influence and ave submitted to her will. Now, I see er in her true colors, and I am deternined to speak the truth. Save myself ind my mother, Major, for we are inocent. Dr. Etwald and Dido are the uilty persons.

"They killed Maurice. They stolhe body.'

'I can swear they did," said Isabella with emotion. "I have only been cerain of these things since our last inerview. I lied to you then because bido said if I told the truth she would cuse my mother of the murder.'

"I see," said Jen, thoughtfully, "and can understand their motives. Dido ished 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 affuence has Etwald over the ne-

"He is the possessor of the Voodoo tone. It is a small black pebble of a eculiar shape," explained the girl, and it was brought from Africa .o tarbadoes over a hundred years ago. warm as one of glass, and insure a cent. If the bran and alfalfa were he negroes believe that a spirit dwells dry building. this stone, and that when it is worhipped the indwelling devil can work woe to those against whom the possessor of the stone bears malice. You an have no idea how the talisman is enerated by all the blacks; they yould go miles to look on it to adorthey would burn down a city to ossess it; to gain it they would murer 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 olds it, she will not dare to disobey im, and all this plotting and assassination, designed to bring about my marriage with Dr. Etwald, has been lesigned 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 levil-stick?

"Oh, on the night it was stolen I was eated on the verandah after dinner. and I saw my mother come out with Dido. They did not know I was there, is I sat in the shade. I saw Dido speak to my mother and point towards our house. Then she waved her hands efore my mother's face, whereupon ny mother turned and walked swiftly past where I was seated. I saw her ace; 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 n the wall. I saw her cross the lawn, id enter the smoking-room, wherein lamp was burning. When she came ut, it was with the devil-stick in her and. I recognized it by the golden I reached home before she lid, and again hid on the verandah Dido re-appeared as my mother came up the walk, and took the devil-stick way. Basement has windows on both stretched and it is therefore very lifrom 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 Success Magazine. The insuring order of Modern Woodmen of America has established at Colorado Springs a large, well-equipped sanatorium for the treatment of tubercular cases among its members. One of the great New York insurance companies has considered seriously a similar sanatorium for the benefit of its policyholders. A conviction of the advantages of health and content seems to be spreading among the managers of some great enterprises. In San Francisco, where, partly through the loyal support of their employes, the corporations won a sweeping victory at the polls, these corporations are now encouraging athletics and entertainments among their men, even, in some cases, undergoing a considerable expense for that pur- largest size. One berry is recorded pose. In New York and elsewhere the as weighing more than two ounces. like interesting development is to be The plant is large and very vigorous observed in the department stores that and healthy in growth. The berry is provide gymnasiums for their clerks, regular in shape and among the most an idea much in favor in England. I beautiful in general appearance. It is am told that wherever these experi- also of high flavor. If you have a ments have been tried the results have heavy, rich soil and will mulch the been regarded as profitable. Of course plants well, you can raise some prizethese are but minute beginnings. To winning berries from the Joe .-- Orange have healthy employes is important to Judd Farmer. business; to have general health throughout the community is of vastly greater importance.



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Boon to Horses.

their thanks they would probably unite

and send a resolution of gratitude to

bearing surface for the shoe and mak-

effect is to prevent snow or dirt "cak-

Bran with Alfalfa for Cows.

cepting the wheat bran and alfalfa;

the former cost \$22 and the latter \$30

figured at the same price per ton the

At the Massachusetts station, with

ing" on the flat of the shoe.

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the

If horses had means of expressing

the Pennsylvania man

who invented the

horseshoe shown in

the sketch. The horse-

A General Purpose Poultry House. This building is 14 feet wide, and can be as long as desired, adding an-

other set or sets of rooms and sheds at one or both ends. The construction is simple, but durable. Outside walls are covered on outside and inside with light weight prepared roofing, placed on cheap lumber. Plaster board may be substituted for the inside. Studs are 2x2, and there are two sets; waterproof paper being placed between them. Thus a double air space is secured. Rafters are of 2x4, and may be stripped beneath and practically the same construction used as for the aldes; using thicker

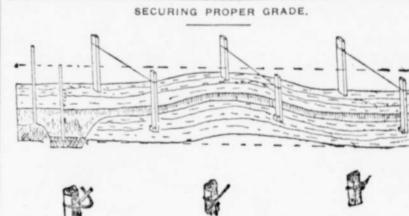
roofing. So constructed, the building retain snow or dirt; thus forming a will be very warm. ing the horse surer of his footing. Foundation is of stone, brick or grout. Floors are of cemeni, covered Running in opposite directions as they with dry sand. Broken stone, well do the corrugations act as a sort of tamped as for macadam road is brake in whichever way the animal's

cheaper than cement, and makes a feet may happen to slip and the whole fair substitute. The ventilators, being placed in the warmest parts of rooms will draw. Windows have sash



with some glass, but mostly filled with heavy muslin. This lets in a fair amount of light, and air enough to a ton in the market. On this basis prevent dampness. By using two the alfalfa ration would increase the courses of cloth it will be fully as cost of milk and butter some 9 per

One room has a double row of food cost of the product would vary nests, with wire partition above. very slightly. Owing to the excess of When a hen wants to set, her nest fertilizer ingredients, especially nitrois pushed through into small room, and gen. in the wheat bran, the bran ra-



To obtain an even grade in trenches where tiles are to be laid, stretch lines across the ditch five feet above the bed. The lines are tied securely to stakes on either side of the ditch. White cotton rope one-fourth inch in diameter is the best kind to make easy sighting. The proper hitch on the stakes is shown in the lower illustrations. In practice a mark can be made on the long handle of the shovel five feet from the point and the sighting done without delay as the work goes on.



Mr. Rossetti's daughter, Mme. Angell, has been writing a book on Byron and Shelley and their frien in Italy. We are told that it is based in part on materials hitherto unpublished.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, the American wife of the Irish M. P. and editor of "M. A. P.," is about to bring out a volume of reminiscences which she calls "I Myself." It is said to be full of descriptions and anecdotes of celebshoe has a series of ritles.

parallel ridges on its At the latest meeting of the Society heel and toe portions. of Authors, London, Maurice Hewlett The ridges on the toe drew attention to the fact that Thos. portion run parallel to Hardy, recently elected, was but the longitudinal axis of the shoe third president the society has had in and those on the heel portion run its entire career. Mr. Hardy's pretransversely. These ridges form a sedecessors were Tennyson and Georga ries of receases adapted to receive and Meredith.

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How female government works among the ants is shown in Dr. Henry C. McCook's new volume, "Ant Communities." The worker ant is a female in which reproduction has been subordinated, and the social life and government of ants, one of the most vemarkable examples in natural science devolves wholly upon her. Dr. McCook continues: "Their internal affairs call for no police. Among these millions of citizens there is not one criminal, one degenerate. I do not recall in all my observation a single example sults to one of alfalfa meal. With the of an ant whose actual offending called bran ration the cows gave 1.6 per cent for civil punishment."

> The Bardon Papers, which cover the period of the imprisonment of Mary Queen of Scots, from May, 1572, to the date of her execution, have just been publish for private circulation. "We have long given up all hope," says the Saturday Review, of London, "of ever having the dark places in Mary's career completely cleared to the light. Documents have long since proved quite useless. Those who believe Mary to be innocent of Bothwell's murder or of direct complicity in the Babington conspiracy to murder Elizabeth have made up their minds that damning evidence is forgery if written, or falsehood wrung by torture if attested. No one of those who have not seen these papers in the original will be snoved a jot now that they may read them in grint. Partisans who wish to be educated in the subject matter of their case cannot, however, afford to neglect them."

"Musicology" is the title of a new book by Maurice S. Logan, Musicology means the science of music, as distinguished from music as an art, as it is usually taught. The object of this book is to furnish a practical and comprehensive text book on the thory and philosophy of music, for schools and general use. For school use it is intended to be included in the science course, rather than in the music ourse. The science of music deserves to rank with the other sciences, the author thinks. Mr. Logan holds that to regard music simply as an art is inadequate; every child should be aught the fundamen replaced by the one opposite; the door tion would furnish a somewhat richer music; as a matter of education, debeing closed. A small door leads to manure. This fact should not be en- veloping the mind, musicology has as an exercise yard. Partition door is tirely lost sight of in comparing the much right as any other ology. The author discusses common terms and signs used in music, rhythm, expression, keys, reading music, modes and scales, the structure of music, acoustics, principal sources of musical sound; and he adds a valuable dictionary of terms and definitions. To students of music the book may be perfectly intelligible: but to the mere lover of beautiful music it is alarmingly technical

new milch cows, a supplementary ration of bran gave slightly superior remore milk and 3.1 per cent more butter. The several feedatuffs were fig-EXTERIOR VIEW OF POULTRY HOUSE. ured at the same price per pound, ex-

"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. Ayimer 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. nd 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 woman, "did you confess that you opened the window of Mr. Aylmer's room, and aided 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 glance at the frantic negress.

"I shall explain when Dido stops her howling," said Jen, quite undisturbed. "Oh, missy! missy!" wept the ne-

gress, 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, commanded 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. Jen 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 nelther outcry nor denial.

Mrs. Dallas appeared to be horrified by the recital. Every now and then believing the evidence of his own she cast a look of terror at Dido, while senses. "Your mother stole the devilpassing her handkerchief over her stick?"

she said, and again. 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 ountry, and we who inhabit it are bove being influenced by such degrading superstitious. You believe in Voo oo, in Obi; let us see if such things ill protect you."

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

"Certainly as the accomplice of Etwald. She filled the devil-stick with the polson which was used to kill," retorted the Major, coldly; "and she confesses to having aided him in stealing the body

"Ah!" murmured Mrs. Dallas, cast. ing a haggard look around. "All is 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 ok, and raised her head proudly.

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

"If you mean Dr. Etwald, he will have enough to do to look after him-Well, Mrs. Dallas, as I have self. learned what I wished to know, I shall now take my leave."

"You go to ruin us," wept Mrs. Dallas.

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

Without another word he left the room. His last glance showed that Dido had gathered her sobbing mistress in her arms, and was staring after him in a deflant manner. At the front door Jen heard his name called softly, and Isabella, with a rich color in her usually pale cheeks, came flying after him.

"Major, Major, I have heard all! I have been listening at the window."

"Then you know that I am aware of your deception about the handkerchief?"

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

"Ah! you know who committed the first of the crimes," cried Jen, seizing the young girl's arm. "Confess. It vas 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

Good Rule to Follow.

What is worth doing is worth doing well; and with little more trouble at first, much trouble afterwards may be avoided .- Max Mueller, Letter to John Bellows.

Up to 1789 the chief water works street, now Park row. The water was carted about the city in casks and sold infactory. from carts.

open, except when raising chickens. merits of the two feeds. Scratching sheds have earth floors, and are enclosed by wire fencing, with doors. In winter muslin can be added, making the sheds warm, and not ex- the Siemens-Schuckert Company of cluding the sun.

The brooder room has a wood floor. Beneath is a basement for incubator. which has been described in various By a stove in room above and the newspapers, cannot be accomplished in double flue chimney both can be kept a practical and economical manner, for at any desired temperature, and the the following reasons: The wire, to air pure. A trap door covers stair- cut effectively, must be very tightly sides. Entrance is from north, while able to rupture, in consequence of its south side is taken up by yards .-- high temperature. The redhot wire Farm, Stock and Home.

The Joe Strawberry.

The Joe strawberry has had quite extensive trail and everywhere made a good record. It is a midseason to late berry, and under



Sowing Cowpens.

The cow pea is sometimes sown in combination with other crops, such as corn, Kaffir corn and sorghum, for hay. When planted in these combinations there is danger of the cowpeas becoming stunted in growth if the crop with which it is combined is planted too thick. Sown broadcast, cowpeas often make little growth with these crops, of New York City was in Chatham but when planted in rows with corn and cultivated the growth is quite sat-

Felling Trees by Electricity. According to a statement issued by

Berlin, the felling of trees by means of wires heated by electric currents, carbonizes the wood, and the charcoal, if allowed to accumulate, protects the interior parts from the heat of the wire. In order to remove the charcoal, the wire must be roughened and moved to and fro lengthwise, so that the operation is still a sort of sawing, favorable conditions grows to the and the motion and roughening increase the liability to rupture.

Trapnests and Dry Feed.

Prof. Chambers, referred to in our last issue, ascribes his success to intelligent feeding, good care and trapnesting. His hens receive dry feed entirely. He gives a light feed of whole wheat and corn three times a day, scattering the grain in the litter. He keeps before his hens all the time in self-feeding hoppers, a dry mash 32,000,000 Italian, against 18,000,000, made of the following mixture:

Alfalfa meal200 salt and cayenne pepper.

Limiting the Flock.

with poultry as he does with hogs or be kept locked so that mischievous percattle, 200 hens should be the minimum limit of the flock, and more than its face, hands, etc., should occasionthis number can be handled with profit if the farmer understands the bust- oiling may also be necessary, and for ness and has some hired help. Both this purpose employ the purest oil, eggs and market poultry are very high purified by a quart of limewater to a and any farmer can make as much or more from poultry as he can with any stand for a few days, and then careother farm animals, if he puts thought and work into the business.

Milk for Poultry.

Poultry and dairy farming go well together. Milk fed to poultry in all forms, produces good results. However, care should be taken to keep the dishes clean and sweet.

Language Growth.

There is an interesting and, from the national point of view, a satisfactory statement in the statistics lately published in an Italian paper concerning the growth of modern languages. According to the figures given the English language, which a century ago was spoken by 20,000,000 individuals, is now the means by which no less than 100,000,000 give expression to their views of things. French, on the other hand, has spread less than any of the chief European languages, for whereas it was used by 34,000,000 men at the beginning of the nineteenth century, it is now spoken by 46,000,000. Seventy million individuals speak German to-day, against 36,000,000 a hundred years ago; 69,-000,000 Russian, against 30,000,000; and 44,000,000 Spanish, against 30,-

Pounds. 000,000.

Care of Clocks.

The household timekeeper needs regular care and superintendence if it All these are mixed with a little put in charge of it, to wind and regulate it.

A clock should be wound, as far as possible, at one stated time, and be Where the farmer himself works regulated at fixed periods; it should sons may not play with it, and ally be delicately dusted. A periodical gallon of oil. Shake this, allow it to fully pour off the pure oil without disturbing the sediment. The oil should be applied to the works with a fine camel's-hair brush.

> No man can claim to have been raised a pet unless his mother saved the batter, and made his pancakes whenever he saw fit to get up.