SERIAL STORY

Gie Chronicles Addington Peace

By B. Fletcher Robinson

Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of "The Hound of the Baskervilles," etc.

THE TERROR IN THE SNOW

(Continued.)

It was a quiet, moonless night, lit by the stars that blinked in their thousand constellations. Though the snow lay deep, the air struck mild-Indeed, if it were freezing, it could not have been by more than two degrees. Upon the edge of the distant cliffs robes of confusing mist curled in veils as thin as moonlight; but in the foreground the yew walks and aisles of ancient laurel showed clearly upon the white carpet. About the central avenue of firs which ness lay impenetrable pools of shadquarters in a tinkling measure, fol- a story of calamity. lowed by eleven musical strokes. I knew that the sound must come from the little church that lay to my right: but, though I leant from my window, the angle of the wing in which I was, hid the building from me.

I feel that the story which I have now to tell may well turn me into an object for ridicule. I can only describe that which I saw; as for the conclusions at which I arrived there are many more practical people in the world than myself who would have judged no differently. At best it was a ghastly business.

I had returned to the dressing-table and was changing my dress-coat for a comfortable smoking-jacket when heard it-a faint and distant cry, yet a cry which was crowded with such terror that I clung to a chair with my white face and goggling eyes staring back at me from the mirror on the table. Again it sounded, and again; then silence fell like the shutter of a camera. I rushed to the window, peering out into the night.

The great gardens lay sleeping in the dusky shadows. There was nothing to be heard nothing moved say the curling wreaths of mist that came creeping up over the cliffs like the ghosts of drowned sailormen from their burial sands below. Could it have been some trick of the imagination? Could it-and the suggestion which I despised thrust itself upon me-could it hear reference to that grim tragedy that had been played in the old fir avenue so many years ago?

And then I first saw the thing that came towards me.

It was moving up a narrow path, hedged with yew, that led from the gardens and passed to the right of the wing in which I stood. The yew had been clipped into walls some five starlight. feet high, but the eastern gales had beaten out gaps and ragged indentations in the lines of greenery, so that in my sideways view of it the path ftself was here and there exposed It was through one of these breaches in the walls that I noticed a sign of movement. I waited, straining my eyes. Yes, there it showed again, a comething, moving swiftly towards etride.

impression that it was about four straight on." feet in height and of a dull white color. I remember that its body contrasted plainly with the dark hedges, but melted into uncertainty against a patch of snow. Once it stopped and half raised itself on its hind legs as if listening. Then again it tumbled forward in its shambling, ungainly fashion-now hidden by the yew wall, now thrust into momentary sight by a ragged gap until it disappeared round the angle of the house. Doubtless it would turn to the left, round the old chapel, across the snow-bound park, and so to the woods-where a wolf should be!

I was still staring from the window in the blank fear of the unknown, when I heard the swift tap of feet upon the road beneath me. Round the corner of the wing came a man, running with a patter of little strides, scientious about their work on the while a dozen yards behind him were paths.' a pair of less active followers. What they wanted I did not consider; for at that moment the sight of my own electric lamps in the room behind | wall.

well, and did you hear it?" "It came from over there-in the fir avenue," said I, pointing with a trembling finger. "I don't understand it, Inspector; I don't indeed. There vas something that came up that afterwards. I should have thought it would have passed you."

"No, I saw nothing. What was it like?"

"A sort of a dog." I stammered; for under his steady eye I had not nerve enough to tell him of my private imaginings.

"A dog-that's curious. Are all the rest of you in bed?"

"No; they're gambling." "Very good. I see there is a door at the back there. Will you come down and let me in, after I've had a look around the gardens?"

"Certainly." "If you meet any of your friends, you need not mention that I have arrived. Do you understand?"

I nodded, and he hopped away across the lawn with his two companions at his heels.

I slipped on an overcoat and made my way quietly down the stairs. From the roulette-room, as I passed it, came the chink of money and the murmur of merry voices. They would reached the garden doors in the cenkey, and walked out into the gloom

of a great square porch. As I have said, the temperature was scarcely below freezing-point, and if with a boat from her waiting at the was more from excitement than any to lose-come along." great chill in the air. For a good peering into the night. It was not a jangled, and I searched the shadows expecting. Heaven knows what hideous apparition. It was with a start inquire. which set my heart thumping that I carved the gardens into the dark saw Peace turn the corner of the right-hand wing and come trotting As I waited, the silence was down the drive towards me. There startled by a bell. It rang the four was something in his aspect that told

"What is it?" I asked him, as he panted up.

"I want you-come along," he whispered, and started back by the way he had come.

spectacle he made, this little atom of a man, as he peeped and peered his One Must First Figure on Expense and if way like some slow-hunting beast on a cold scent.

It was not until he left the path for the snow-covered grass-plot that (By G. A. GILBERT, Colorado Agriculyew walk behind you about a minute I saw him give any sign of success. Inspector Peace dropped on his knees with a little chirrup of satisstaring up at the windows above him

> "You thought it was a dog?" he asked. "Why a dog?" "It looked to me like a big dog-

the ground before him.

or a wolf," I told him boldly. "Whether it be beast or man, or both, I believe the thing that killed him is in the house now."

I jumped back, staring at him with a sudden exclamation. "Who has been killed?" I stam-

mered out. "Baron Steen. We found him on the cliffs yonder. He was badly cut

about." "It's impossible, inspector," I cried. "He left the roulette-table not a quar ter of an hour before you came."

"Ah-he was a cool hand, Mr. Philnot disturb us, that was certain. I lips. It was like him to put off bolting till the last minute. The war ter of the main building, turned the rant against him for company frauds is in my pocket now. But some one gave the game away to him, for his yacht is lying off the beach there. shivered in my fur-lined overcoat it foot of the cliff. But we've no time

Before the big garden porch the in twenty minutes I waited listening and spector's two companions were wait ing. He drew them aside for a minpleasant time, for my nerves were ute's whispered conversation before they separated, and disappeared into with timorous eyes, half fearing, half the night. What had they done with the body? I had not the courage to

> We entered the house, moving very softly. In the hall Peace took me by the arm.

"You're a bit shaken, Mr. Phillips, and I'm not surprised. But I want your assistance badly. Can you pull yoursel' together and help me to see this through?" "I'll do what I can."

"Take me up to your room, then." We were in luck, for we tip-toed



wing, under my bedroom window, and | long passages without meeting a guest stopped where the yew walk ended. To right and left of the entrance two stone fauns leered upon us under the

"This thing you call a dog-could you see it as far as this?"

"No: the angle of the wing prevented me. "You saw it pass in this direction. Are you certain it did not go back the

way it came?" "Yes. I am quite certain."

"Then it must either have turned up the road, in which case I should the house with a clumsy rolling have met it; or down the road, where you would have seen it as it passed It was never nearer to me than under your windows; or else have

"That is so." fauns. Before us lay a broad triangle of even snow, with the chapel and wing of the house for its sides. and for its base the carriage-drive on which we stood. There was no shrub or tree in any part of it that might conceal a fugitive. Close to the wall of the house ran a path ending in a small side door. The chapel, which was joined to the mansion, had no

entrance on the garden side. "If it entered this triangle and dishere when I ran by-we may conclude that it found its way into the cape. Kindly stay here, Mr. Phillips. per of needles, and-" This snow is fortunate, but I wish , the sweepers had not been so con-

He drew a little electric lantern from his coat, touched the spring, and with an eye of light moving before kind was joy enough for me. The him, turned into the path under the He, walked slowly, bending me threw a broad golden patch upon double as he swept the brilliant the snow, and as the leader reached circle now on the exposed ground, It he stopped, glancing up at where I now on the snow ridges to right and stood. The light struck him fairly left. The sills of the ground floor in the face. It was Addington Peace! windows were carefully examined, "Did you hear that cry?" he panted; and when he reached the door he and then, with a sudden nod of recog- searched the single step before it home."-Youth's Companion.

or servant. Once in my room, the in and disordered footman who bounced

BORROWING AS A FINE ART

Proof That This Bad Habit Is Impos perform their functions in the soil. sible to Eradicate in Some People.

Day by day, as Mrs. Worth's house fifty yards, and the stars gave a run straight on. If we take these hold and kitchen furniture and grocershifty light. Yet it left me with an facts as proved, it must have run jes slowly disappeared, she saw that the moment approached when a final We had our backs to the laughing when Jimmy, son of the borrower, appeared at the back door with the statement, "Ma wants the wash-boiler," Mrs. Worth determined to act.

"You tell your ma that when she brings back what she has already borrowed, I will lend her the boller." In a little while Jimmy reappeared. "Ma wants to know what she bor

rowed." of sugar, a can of coffee, a half-pound may be hereditary, but it is generally appeared-for I am certain it was not of lard, some onions, and butter and carelessness on the part of the owner spices; the screw-driver, the hatchet who did not keep his feet trimmed house. It had no other method of es- lecting-"three spools of thread, a pa feet are continually breaking off and

> But Jimmy was gone. Presently he promptly .- Horse Journal. rapped on the back door again. "Ma says for you to write 'em down, forgot some of 'em."

of all the articles she could remember.

Jimmy took the list and disappeared. A half-hour later he once more reappeared at the back door and an-

nounced: "Ma says if you'll lend her the washboiler to carry 'em in, she'll bring 'em sils will never produce gassy curds. not be excelled.

nition: "I see who it is, Mr. Phillips | with minute attention. A curious COST OF BUILDING CREAMERY SECURING PROFIT IN SHEEP

Then on Equipment-Pays to Build Well.

tural College.) cost, first, of the building, second, of the same care and feed with which faction like the note of a bird. Then the equipment. A suitable and con- one of most any other breed can be he rose again, shaking his head and venient building will contain a main kept, says a writer in an exchange. work room, store room, refrigerator. My sheep barn is a closed building in a cautious, suspicious manner. engine and boiler room, coal room and with a broad door so that the sheep Finally he came slowly back to me, an office. Such a medium sized cream- can go in and out without crowding with his head on one side, staring at ery would measure 28x48 feet. In each other. The feeding racks in one some sections labor and material are room are on the outside; the other much cheaper than in others and the room has a double rack through the cost varies accordingly. However, we middle. I give my sheep a large run can place the limit of cost of such a in the fall so they go into winter quar- ad amber, but which have the quality construction between one thousand ters in good condition and never leave of wood, are picked from the Chinese and fifteen hundred dollars.

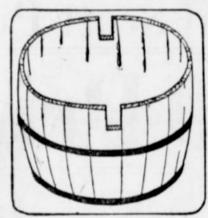
Where only gathered cream is re season, ceived the equipment required is less. The breeding ewes are let out every than where whole milk is received. In morning in winter to eat their grain, ish like ivory with a little wear, says the first instance, of the gathered which is oats, and to give them exer- a New York Times writer. They are cream plant, the following would be cise. I feed them hay three times a necessary: 15 H. P. boiler; 10 H. P. day. Some only feed twice. I only engine; a well and pump; weigh can give them a little at noon time, also priced acording to length. and scales; Babcock testing equip give their pens a litter of oat straw ment complete; combiner churn, capa two or three times a week. I try to city 600 lbs. butter; buttermilk vat; have my sheep shorn before they drop cream ripener; starter can; wash sink their lambs so the little fellows have Besides this there will be shafting, no trouble to find their first meal. The pulleys, piping, belting, etc. By mak ewe that is in good condition has a ing two churnings a day in the rush good supply of milk and almost alseason, 1,200 pounds of butter could be ways owns her lamb. I never keep manufactured per day in a plant of salt by them, but feed it to them once this size. The cost of equipment would a week. I have water by them all the approximately be \$1,200.

out artificial refrigeration will vary be used are fed three-quarters oats from \$2,200 to \$3,000. In the long run and one-quarter wheat mixed. The it pays to build well and to use first young lambs in the fall and winter are class equipment in a creamery, and fed twice daily a grain ration of oats this is the basis of the foregoing fig and sometimes wheat bran half ures. In many cases on record cream mixed. eries started by promoters of repre sentatives of construction companies have cost exhorbitant prices and out of all proportion to the business they are able to do.

NECESSARY FOR TOOL SHOP

One Essential is Water and in Re ceptacle Large Enough for All Needs-Tub Is Best.

blacksmith shop, it is almost neces go through the shaft. Take the sary to have water handy, and have it sickle bars from an old binder for in a vessel large enough for the needs sills. Lay the guard holes down and of the shop. The half barrel makes stick a bolt in the holes where the a very good vessel for this purpose pins were and through the holes The half of a common coal oil barrel will make a very good tub. The notches, shown in the illustration. form good supports for the wagon



Water Tub for Shop.

wheels when cooling the set tires. The notches will also be found handy for other purposes about the tub, such as keeping tongs, lays, etc., from slipping to the bottom of the tub when set upright to cool.

When Solls Cease to Produce. The trouble with soils when they

cease to produce as they did when new is not that the elements of plant food are actually exhausted from the soil, but the necessaary forces for the spector walked across and pushed liberation are exhausted. One of the electric bell. Three, four minutes these forces is bacteria. It is estiwent by before the summons was an mated that in the common soil there equal, is the most likely to transmit swered, and then it was by a flushed are 150,000,000 bacteria to the ounce.

These bacteria must have for their into the room and halted, staring open food, humus, then they will liberate mouthed from me to my companion. food for the growth of plants. To be (CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.) a good farmer one needs to grow legumes and other cover crop plants to turn under for humus, and to encourage these beneficial bacteria to

Fattening Market Fowls.

To fatten poultry for market, remove them from the yards and place, without overcrowding, in a coop which should be provided with a canvas cov. goats, er to draw down and keep the inabout six hours after placing in the swine. coop, and then feed all they will eat. Feed three times a day, and keep fresh water and a basin of grain always before them.

Attention to Colts' Feet.

Don't forget to give the colt's feet attention. Now is when the set of "There is a quart of flour," began limbs is determined. There is always Mrs. Worth, "a peck of potatoes, a cup a reason for a poor set of limbs. It a pair of scissors"-she paused, recol down level with the frog. A colt's splitting if they are not attended to ished by pigs and hogs because of the

Treating Nail Wounds.

One who has tried it says that the Mrs. Worth sat down with pencil most successful treatment that he has and patiently made an alphabetical list found for nail wounds in horses' feet is to clean the wound and pour full of hot tallow or lard. This seems to give very little pain, and one treatment generally cures.

Clean Milk.

ally dirty. Clean milk and clean uten- good quality clover or alfalfa hay can-

Pure-Bred and Well Cared for They Pay Handsomely-Need

Shelter in Severe Weather. My sheep are pure American Merinos, all registered. Two of this kind Creamery builders must figure the I can keep in summer or winter with

time. I never allow the ram to run The total cost of a creamery with with the ewes. The rams that are to

DEVICE FOR LOADING SWINE

Detailed Instructions and Illustration Given for Construction of Implement Handy on Farm.

The device described and shown herewith may be found very handy on any farm. Take a mower truck, hammer and cold chisel and knock off the prongs and so make a smooth Wherever the farmer has his own wheel. Then drive out the pins that



Hog Loader.

where the guards were. Then you have a hole every two inches and by taking off the burrs you can change to any height from a high wagon to a bob sled. Put a good piece of oak on the upper end 2x8, bore two holes in the center, then take an old tongue and bore two holes through it, stick in the bolt and you have a cart. Have an end gate for each end so that the sow, pigs or calves can be removed from one pen to another with ease.

Raising Race Winners.

Before deciding to patronize any particular stallion, though his blood lines may be pleasing, the small breeder who is desirous of raising race winners should learn whether the horse has sired race winning speed or not. He should also learn whether the ancestors of the stallion on both sides have been successful either as race winners themselves or as sires or producers of uniform race winning speed. The horse all of whose ancestors for several generations have been the most successful in this respect, other things being race winning speed.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Inferior sows constantly pull down the average of the herd. Muddy pens in winter are discour-

aging places to keep a hog. Sheep will do better on rough land than will any other kind of stock save

Good feeding is an integral part stand must be made. One morning, mates in darkness. Do not feed for of success in breeding pure-bred

> A rigid system of selection of brood sows should be practiced by all swine breeders. Kaffir fodder should never be fed ex-

clusively to cattle because it will scour them. The profits of a successful hog man rest largely upon his success in

raising pigs. Few branches of stock feeding offer better inducements than feeding range lambs.

Cattle feeding is not a hazardous business, provided it is done intelligently and conservatively. Soft coal or coal cinders are rel-

mineral matter they contain. Hogs that have a natural shelter

and a good dry ground under them will always do well in winter. As a rule the main point to consider in growing hogs for market is, How

many pounds can I put on that hog? Lambs to be finished for market should go into winter feeding quarters before the weather becomes cold and

unsettled. For stallions, brood mares, young Milk that makes gassy curds is usu- horses and horses at light work,



Beade Like Amber. Beads which look rather like cloudthem out in heavy rains through the jinko fern; they are pierced and strung for necklaces or long chains; they are said to obtain a natural polfairly light in weight and cost so much per bead, so that the string is

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PATRICE TEXTER A TO DIDN'T HURT A BIT

is what they all say

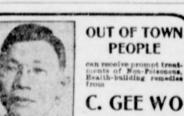


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from the horse.-Don Quixote.