

my toilet. I carefully brushed my fall in different ways, trying which was the

church clock struck eleven as I timidly knocked at the door. I was answered by a stout, good tempered looking old lady. "You have a young lady staying here." I began, in a hesitating tone. "Oh, you are the young man that Miss Clara expects. I suppose." Saying which, the old lady deliberately drew a pair of spectacles out of her pocket, and adjusting them, carefully scrutinized me. My appearance seemed to satisfy her, for she said, in a more friendly tone, "Walk in, young man; Miss Clara will be with you directly."

you directly." She showed me into a neat little par-She showed me into a neat little par-lor. Upon the table were several water-colored drawings, some finished, some un-firished; also some Berlin woel work. Beaquets of flowers were everywhere; upon the table amidst the work, upon the mantelpiece in two vasses, upon a little stand facing the window, and upon the cottage piano that stood in a corner. The air was loaded with their perfume. In a few moments the door opened and

Clara came into the room.
"You have come, then," she said, with
her sweet, melancholy smile.
As if aught but death or imprisonment

could have kept me away!

She painted water-color pictures, and did Berlin wool work for the shops, she told me. She sat down at once and began her work, and I waited upon her, washed her brushes, ground her colors, adjusted the blind, and between these little offices I watched her busy fingers; but offener my eyes were upon her face, graving its every lineament upon my memory. Never have I looked upon auniemory. Never have I looked upon another face so spiritually beautiful. It was one of those heads that the old Italian painters loved to give to their Angels and Madonnas, so prefectly secons, so utterly free from human passions. The fair ways hair, untrammeled by art; the oval face, neither full, nor thin, but perfectly smooth; the low forchead; the blue eyes; the straight Grecian ness; the small mouth; the awelling, gracefully arched neck; the skin so delicately white finted upon the cheeks with the faintest Her figure was of about the middle height, exquisitely graceful, yet paintuilly fragile. She were a black dress, made high to the neck, with a small, plain white collar.

We talked very little; she was too busy with her work, and silence was more congenial with our mood.

congenial with our mood.

At 3 o'clock Mrs. Wilson called us to dinner, which we took in a breakfast parior below. The old lady was yery chatty and very curious, and asked me a great number of indirect questions; those I did not care to answer I contrived mests skillingly to easily. trived pretty skillfully to evade.

"You must excuse my questions, sir," she said; "but although Miss Clara is to relation of mine, and, indeed, I know nothing about her, still I feel as much interested in her as though she were my own child; she is so innocent, and know so little about the world, that it's quite necessary that she should have some one to look after her. Now, you are the first visitor that she has ever had, and she has lived with me these two years But, when she came home last night she told me that she had met an old acqualutance who was coming to see her; that he had come to the city in search of employment, and had no friends nor acquaintances, and was so dreadfully miserable that it made her quite unhappy to see him. At first, I set my face against it, but she soon coaxed me over, and I compromised the matter by saying that you should come this once, but that if I did not approve of you, it was to be the first and the last visit. But I must say you seem a very nice, quiet, modest sort of young gentleman. And what kind of employment might you be seeking?"

of employment might you be a school told her I had been usher at a school I told her I had been usher at a school I was doing copy! I told her I had been wher at a school, but that at present I was doing copying. I did not say of what kind. The old lady remarked that an usher's was a very genteel sort of employment. Altogether she seemed very well satisfied

In the evening Mrs. Wilson brought have sewing up into the purior, and pro-posed that I should rend to them. And posed that I should rend to them. And so the evening glided on, oh, so rapidly, nutil I could no longer see in the dark-ening twilight, and then we all ant near the window; Mrs. Wilson chatting, I and Clars silent. She gasing into the street, with that absent look so common to her; I watching every motion of her face, as it grew more and more indistinct in the deepening shadows. Lights were brought, and then we went down to supper, and then it was time to go.

then it was time to go.
"You will come and see me again,
won't you?" she suid, as she gave me her hand at the gate.

I wanted no pressing, and arranged that I would come again on Monday. She wished me good night, and went in and closed the door, and the day was ended the day whose blissful memories will

never fade from my heart.

That day was the precursor of many like ones, until, in a short time, I could perceive that she looked forward to my oming with expectancy, and that my presence had become a thing almost nec-essary to her. She looked for me to hand ber the painting materials, to grind the colors, to select her skeins of wool, to sit at her feet and read to her some pleasant book; while, between the lights, she would sit at the piano and improving strange, welrd, plaintive melodles.

It was a strange communion, ours. In it we lived only in the present moment. We never spoke of a past or of a future, for we wished to be happy; and, to both, the past was hideous, the fu-

CHAPTER XIII.

It was the day that I was to visit ther past life, nor did I wish to know. Chara. I wake with the dawn. For the first time in my life, I took pains with of the present to be marred by one pain my tellet. I carefully brushed my hair ful image.

She had lived with Mrs. Wilson above more becoming. But with all my pains,
I can hut a very sorry figure.

"Dear me, how sprace you losk this
morning;" said Martha, as I came down
to breakfast. "And quite elated, toe!"

Before 10 o'clock I was in the neighberhood of her house. It was too carly Before 10 o'clock I was in the neighborhood of her house. It was too early to go there yet; so I lingered shout for a time. How very awkward it was that I had no knowledge of her name! I had I have never had cause to regret it, for quite forgotten to ask it. As the time drew near I began to feel nervous. A house, and I feel for her quite as if she church clock strock eleven as I timidly knocked at the door. I was answered by knocked at the door. I was answered by that I do feel curious about her, and aften think what a mystery she is. She

often think what a mystery she is. She is so strange at times, and so unlike any other young lady I ever met."

With my old reticence, I told Martha no word of Clara. I hugged my secret with selfish tenacity, as something too precious to be shared. She wondered the my maccounted for absences, and I at my unaccounted for absences, and I think felt hurt that I did not coulde in her. She frequently remarked upon my changed appearance.

"I do declare," she used to say, "that I never saw any one so altered for the best as you are, Master Slins! Why, you've got to look quite handsome lately!"

In the meantime I was not tille. Mr. In the meantime I was not idle. Mr.
Moutgomery brought me more copying to
do, and in order that my visits might
not interfere with my work, I frequently sat up all night writing. My expenses
were very small, and even with the little
I carned, I contrived to cover them.
What more could I desire? I was more
than happy, for I was living in an ideal
world. world.

CHAPTER XIV.

CHAPTER XIV.

One day Mr. Montgomery invited me
to pay a visit to the Royal Carinthian
Theater. There had been a time when
no proposition could have been so delightful to me; but since those days is had scared into higher regions of ideal-ity than the theater could represent. Nev-ertheless, I accepted the invitation, and one evening I accompanied him and Jo-

While I was standing in the scenes, looking at the play, some stran-gers came through a private door that led from the boxes. They were gentlemen, dressed in full evening costume. After a casual glance I again gave my attention to the stage. Presently I heard a voice close behind me, whose heard a voice close behind me, whose tunes sounded familiar in my ears. Turning round, I saw one of the gentlemen talking to an actress. In an instant I recognized Mr. Rodwell. It was a shock, in which, for an instant, I forgot the stage and everything about me. I averted my head, and dared not move lest be should recognize me. But I soon began to think how improbable this was that he would do so in such a situation, and with my alfered appearance. with my altered appearance.

I screwel up my courage, and turned round to leave the spot, when, just as I was brushing past the object of my fears, adverse fortune brought Josish Cook across my path.

"Hello, Silas, old fellow, how are you

enjoying yourself?" he cried, as he pass-

Instinctively I cast a glance upon Mr Instinctively I cast a grace upon Mr.
Rodwell. I saw him start and look me
full in the face. A row of gaslights
leaning against the side scene glaced
full upon us both. His gaze dwelt upon
me for an instant, but he gave no sign of recognition, and went on talking as be

fore. I fondly nopen member me. Quick on the heels of Josiah followed Quick on the heels of Josiah followed to me. Mr. Monigomery. He nodded to me, and was passing on when, observing Mr. Rodwell, he stopped suddenly, stared at him for a moment, then, clapping his hand upon his shoulder, cried in a familiar tone, "How do you do, Mr. Rodwell?"

He was dressed as an old man, wors him with a haughty stare.

him with a haughty stare.
"It is some time since we have met, and I suppose you do not remember "the Professor" in this dress?"

Mr. Rodwell looked disconcerted at

reconfre. certainly did not remember you,

he said, coldir.

I did not hear more of what passed b tween them, and should not have heard this had not my pussage been blocked for a moment by a change of scene. I was only too glad to get away from the

vicinity as suon as I could make my es All enjoyment was over for that even ing, and I would have chosen rather have gone home at once; but as I had companied my fellow lodgers to the t ater, I thought it would appear strange ater, I thought it would appear strange to leave without them. So, having obtained permission, I went into the pit to winess the rest of the performance. I did not see anything more of Mr. Rodwell that night, but I could not shake off a feeling of depression, and a presentment that this meeting boded me some iii.

ottre ill I waited at the stage door until my companions were dressed. But instead of immediately wending their way homeward, they expressed an intention of adjourning to a public house, and insisted upon my accompanying them. I had never been in such a place before, and the police and smooth of the police and the police

the noise and smoke quite mazed me.

Mr. Montgomery called for supper and threw down a coin.
"Hello" cried Josiah, staring in biank

astonishment; "have you been robbing a

bank?

bank?"
"Not: I have only been bleeding a friend," was the answer.

I soon began to very heartily wish that I had gone home by myseif. Mr. Mentgemery insisted upon drinking; and that, legether with the armosphere I was inheling, quickly affected my brain.

When we rescribed Rackstraw's buildings they would not permit me to go to my own lodgings. I must go into Mrs. Jennings' and spend half an hour

with them. "You don't smoke, Silas?" he said to

"Oh, you should! It souther the brain, it fulls remorse. Tobacco is the modern Lethe; or, at all events, if it does not obliterate old monories, it renders you indifferent to them, which is much the same thing. I suppose you have no phantoms to funigate. You are still phantoms to funigate. You are still wandering in the happy regions of inon-cence"—this with a succe. "I had strayed very far wide of them long before I was your age. At twenty I was a gay, dashing spark. At three-and-twenty I was forbidden my father's house, thanks to a woman—a prayerful woman, too, that was always reading religious books, that was always reading religious books. that was always resiling religious books, and over hippy out of a chapel; a wom-an with a heart of flint. All my ains lie at her door; a wild youth might have been succeeded by a reputable manhood, but for her."

While he spoke his face became con-valued with passion. As the parexysm increased, the foam bubbled from his mouth, and he launched forth into the most frightful imprecations.

most frightful imprecations.
"I say, old fellow, don't go on in this awful minner," said Josinh, who, as well as myself, looked rather alarmed at his violence. "Pon my life, I can't stand any more of it, and so I told you last time. Come, tell us of some adventures of your past life that are so jolly amusing. Silas, here, has never heard any of them. You'd like to hear some, wouldn't you'm he added, winking hard the manure to accumulate under the catter.

At that moment I should have much preferred to go to bed, but I did not was kept under cover its fertility dare to say so; expressing, instead, a was kept under cover its fer great desire to hear anything Mr. Mont. would not be appreciably wasted.

"Den't be trightened," he said, wiping the perspiration from his fare, and growing calm under this Judicious flattery, "I am not likely to harm you, or saybedy class except her. But when I think of all she has made me go through, and not only me, but—— Well, if I were to think of that long, I should go mad in earnest."

He went on smoking like wise to the said of Agriculture finds that targe losses may occur, though not to such an extent, of course, as from the open yard manure pile.

The best way to keep manure seems to be to pack it into a solid mass, and exclude the air, in a somewhat similar manner to the way sliage is put up. The department notes experiments

It wonder if I were to write my life, if I could get any bookseller to publish it? It would indeed he a marrelous story. But I don't believe that half the people would credit it. I could write the day to apparently absort all the liquid half a dozen sensation novels without story.

lography, or something of that sort. But months, it isn't too late, you know. But come, now, give us one of your regular startlers; we are all attention."

(To be continued.)

EGYPTIANS BEAT HARVEY.

Circulation of the Blood Known to Their Doctors 5,000 Years Ago.

The Harveian oration at the Royal College of Physicians, London, was delivered this year by Dr. Richard Caton, F. R. C. P. In the course of his remarks be said that Harvey was simost anticipated 6,600 years ago by the priest-doctors of Egypt in his momentous discovery of the circulation of

As far back as 4000 B. C. Egypt had corks on medicine and anatomy, and ne brilliant genius-forgotten nowadays and omitted from the cyclopedias -1-em-hotep, priest of the sun god Ra. and physician to King Torsothros, be came so eminent that he was revered as a demigod after death, a temple was built over his tomb, and in his honor hospitals were raised in Memphis and other cities. Here the priest-physicians treated the sick and embalmed the bodies of men and sacred animals.

These were probably, Dr. Caton thinks, the first of mankind to acquire rudimentary knowledge of the movement of the blood. Their papyri contain intelligent references to the heart. the blood vessels and the pulse. Of any farm hand can understand and the beart in particular they knew operate it. In addition to the lighting, much, and their writings refer to its power is supplied for the pumping of enlargement, fatty degeneration, dis-placement, publication and pericardial cutting machines, a threshing and a effusion. One remarkable passage of grist mill, and an electric churn in the these old-world inquirers speaks of dairy. Besides these stationary power distension of the heart and shortness appliances there are a number of elecof breath as occurring because the trically-driven agricultural machines blood has stagnated and does not cir- for use in the fields, including an autoculate properly

Not Greece, therefore, but Egypt, storage batteries and may be charged ong before Galen and Hippocrates, at conveniently aub-stations. To round was the motherland of rational medi- out the completeness of the equipment ine and anatomy. The views of the the barns are heated by electricity Greeks on the circulation of the blood and ventilated by motor-driven fans vere almost exactly those which the and all parts of the farm have tele-Egyptians had taught many centuries

On one remarkable means of treat ment for inciplient valvular disease of the heart which these long-forgotten after many years of experience in poul. Nile doctors raught Dr. Caton laid try raising the writer feels that when great stress. It was the method recnmended at least 4.000 years go to let the heart have as much rest as hen. If our birds were not well suppossible—a wise injunction, said the piled with limy substances, such as Harveian orator, which we may yet oyster shells and the like and all the practice with advantage. I-em-hotep grit they desire, we would furnish seems to have been an all-round these before killing the hen-genius—physician , architect, astron-rule, the inbit is merely a hal ner, alchemist-so Illustrious that after death he was reputed the son of ment except that of lime. the supreme delty, Ptah-all this and yet nearly lost to fame.

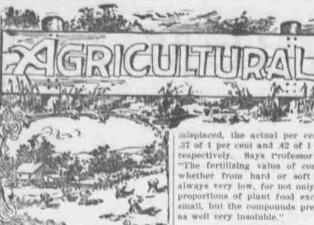
Boporitic.
"Yes, I picked up his book last night and I never budged out of my chair until 4 o'clock this morning."

"Goodness! Was it that interest ing? "No, but I didn't wake up until that time."-Philadelphia Press.

Feminine Way. "Have you read that new novel ev body is talking about?" asked the first dear girl.

"Only the last chapter," replied dear girl the second. "I wonder how it be gins."

Emil Manicus, the Nestor of Danish the Germans,



He went on smoking his pipe in si-ence for a time, seemingly lost in stalls under the way slinge is put where steer manure was kept in deep hought. for months, as against the method of I wonder if I were to write my life, cleaning the stall out daily and storhalf a dozen sensation novels without inventing a single incident; but, then, novel readers would erg. They are a sufficient of far-fetched." A man who began life as a gentleman, and who, for a matter of twenty years, has passed through every phase of vagabondism, must have seme strange stories to tell."

"Of course he must." said Josiah, again winking at me. "I have often wondered that you have not set about publishing your reminiscences, or your autobiography, or samething of that sort. But months.

Manure, it is stated, can be kept almost perfectly, so far as the fer tilizer constituents are concerned, by use of the "deep stall" system. Experiments show, however, that nifro gen is lost very rapidly by such man ure, if it be allowed to lie after the removal of the stock, without such covering as will retain the moisture and excinde the air.

The Modern Farm in Germany. Electricity for farming purposes has

probably been developed more in Germany than in any other country. A large number of German estates are now run almost entirely by it, the smaller ones being equipped usually in groups from a single power plant, as at Chottorf, while many of the large estates have their own private plants. A striking example of this latter class is the farm of Prof. Backhaus, at Quedoau, in the eastern part of Russia, which covers an area of 450 acres and has a dairy producing about 1,000 gallons of milk per day. The buildings are all lighted by incandescent lamps and the grounds, in places, by are lights. The current is supplied from a small central station containing a 50-horse power engine direct coupled to two generators, and a switchboard for the control of the various circuits, all parts of which are so aimple and plainly marked that mobile plow, all of which are run by phonic intercommunication.-Engineer ing Record.

Hens Esting Eggs.

Egg-eating bens best way of stopping it is to kill the rule, the limbit is merely a habit, and is not due to any lack of a food ele

Usually the egg-eating hen gets into the habit by eating an egg that has secome accidentally broken; liking the taste, she acquires the habit, and once acquired it is almost impossible to break it. We have found it the better plan to have both grit and the lime material so placed that the heas may help themselves at will. Some hens require more of these than do other hens, so it is hard to dole it out prop-erly. It is better to let them decide as to their needs whenever possible.

Coal Ashes.
One of the agricultural papers quotes an alleged analysis by the Massachu setts station giving 37 per cent phosphorie acid and 42 per cent potash in soft coal ashes. In order to prevent journalists, is dead at Si. He was any misunderstanding, Professor expelled from Schleswig in 1864 by Brooks herewith calls attention to the fact that a decimal point has been

37 of I per cent and 42 of I per cent respectively. Says Professor "The fertilizing value of coal ashes, whether from hard or soft coal, is always very low, for not only are the proportions of plant food exceedingly small, but the compounds present are as well very insoluble."

In mild and recent cases the heaves

may often be cured entirely by turning the horse out to pasture for two or three months. If it is necessary, however, to work a horse affected with this trouble, he can be relieved greatly by feeding no hay except at night, and then only a small amount of clean and bright hay, entirely free from dust. there is any danger of dust it is well to dampen it, but only bright hay should be given. Roots will be of Spain, provided they carried no found helpful; beets, turnips, potatoes guns. or anything of that sort that the horse will eat. The amount of water should an ally of Spain and not of England. te limited as much as possible, and no The French fleet sailed from Tou-horse with beaves should be given lon, with 8,000 troops, to occupy the water for one or two hours previous ports of Sicily and Naples. to going to work. Dr. Law recommends arsenic in five-grain doses daily, and continued from a month to two months, as especially valuable, and mentles, as especially valuable, and The Mormon church was organized says that the bowels must be kept at Manchester, N. Y., by Joseph Smith. easy, by laxatives if necessary. Hy treatment of this sort a heavey horse can be greatly relieved. When the disease first comes on it will pay to bolder of State rights. turn the horse to grass, with the hope of effecting a cure at once and before raise the loan from the French capitalthe disease progresses to the extent sets to fit out an expedition against where it becomes incurable.—Wal. lace's Farmer.

Exercise the Stullion.

Stallions should be put to work and kept at work whenever not in active atnd service and then they will be surer and have fewer returned mares to look after and can do a higger busi ness, says a correspondent of National Stockman. No stallion is too good to earn his oats behind a collar, and nonally the more he earns there the more he is able to earn in . e stud. reason for the vitality and endurance good deal of the time. true of some imported draft horses, the French horses especially, which and Lord Palmerston later succeeded are worked at a year and half or two in ferming a new ministry, years old and as long as the farmer has them. The race of horses that is worked may possess size and weight, but it will not have the power, the nerve and the get there and stay stroyed by fire. , at it ability that it needs to perform hard work.

Openings for Nut Culture The United States Consul at Frank-fort, Germany, calls attention to the

increasing use of hazel-nuts in hotels and private houses. Owing to the large quantity imported, he suggests that farmers' children in the United States might supply themselves with pin money by growing hazel nuts for the home and foreign markets. The domes tic chestnut is still a favorite, and at the opening of the season some times brings as high as \$5 a husbel. There are, too, large quantities of blokery nuts, the boys' favorite; butternuts, which are the favorities of The military court at Cincinnati sentitions who grew up in the country, and tenced S. B. Davis to be hanged as a some other sorts, like black walnuts Confederate spy. and bull nuts, which have their adher ents, and all are particularly desirable

Fence Rail Philosophy.

Knowledge is valueless if ignored. The man that saves his time A job that's worth doin' is always

for food.

vorth doln' about right. Vim and vigor are the vital forces in

chieving success. The smallest event often becomes

the greatest achievement. If every man saved his time as he aves his money he would have money. It's generally the afternoon farmer

that goes into agony about hard times. have a show in these days a man nust be an accumulator.

Failure establishes one thing-that vonr determination to succeed

It's no use denying when you've been outdone-better acknowledge the Beecher.

Broken Branches. When from accident, the effect of

now or ice, a large branch of a tree a broken, cut temporarily, leaving a foot or more to be cut again close to the trunk is the month of June, advises a Country Gentleman correspondont.

Hog Notes. Milk and bran make an excellent alop.

strong maternal appearance should be the first consideration in a brood sow.

be allowed to become constipated. The brood sow and the growing olg should not be fed as the fatten

ing animal. A sow may often be kept as a profitable breeder until she is seven years old.

Too early breeding weakens the material forces of the sow, causing small

and weak litters. To obtain the best results a



One Hundred Years Ago.

French troops were ordered into the Neapolitan provinces. The French fleet in the West Indies

uptured Nevis, the town of Bauseterre, in St. Klita. Engiand ordered that yearels carrying corn should be allowed in the ports

The court of Lisbon declared itself

Seventy-five Years Ago.

Daniel Webster made his great speech for the Union, in reply to Robert Y. Hayne, who was a radical up-

The Spanish government failed to

Ten thousand Mexicans were ordered to the borders of Texas to pre-vent the smuggling so largely carried

on through Texas by Americans. Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina, made his famous speech in Congress in defense of State rights.

Fifty Years Ago.

The French spoliation bill passed the House by a vote of 110 to 76 and went to the Senate.

The United States surveying steamof our trotting horses is that the sires er Water Witch, in ascending the Parwere rither raced or trained or driven aguay, was fired on from the fort and The same is one man killed.

The British home ministers resigns The first train passed over the Pan-

ama ratiroad. The chapel and west wing of Rut-ledge College, South Carolina, was de-

Forty Years Ago. Navigation in the Potomac river was blockaded by ice twelve inches thick

below Washington. F. P. Blair returned to Washington from his second trip to Richmond, and all sorts of reports were current as to the bearing of his visit on the out-

come of the war. The Illinois and Maryland legisla-tures ratified the anti-slavery constitu-

tional amendment passed by Congress. The constitutional amendment prohibiting slavery in the United States was passed by the House of Repre

Thirty Years Ago.

News of the death of Tsai Shun, Emperor of China, reached London. The constitutional commission of Maine turned down a woman's suffrage plank.

Day and night were spent in the national House of Representatives in repeated roll calls in an effort to take action on the civil rights bill.

A lockout in the coal mines of South Wales threw 120,000 men out of work, An attempt to capture the James brothers at their home in Kearney, Mo., resulted in the killing of

young brother and the maining of

their mother, Mrs. Samuels, by The court declared his evidence adwas missible, and Theodore Tilton told from the witness stand in New York his charges against Heary Ward

Iwenty Years Ago.

The big dry goods house of Garry Bros. in New York was wrecked by dynamite, supposedly by striking elerks.

John C. Spooner was elected United States Senator by the Wisconsin Legislature. The inauguration of Gov. Oglesby,

of Illinois, delayed because of the death of his son, took place at Spring-

The New Haven, Conn., Savings Bank weathered a run in which \$250, No sow carrying her young should 000 was paid out to depositors.

Fourteen persons were killed at vrea, Italy, by a snowslide. Capt. Crouch and his associate Oklahoma boomers were arraigned at Wichita, Kan., and held for trial.

leg Years Ago.

Ward McAllister, society director and organizer of the 400, dled at his

home in New York. Mexico refused the proffer of Secshould be in good flesh and gaining, retary Gresham to mediate in the not overfed when bred. Guatemala troubles,