CHAPTER XVIII .- (Centinued.) While he spoke, he was writing on a slip of paper, which he folded and hand-ed to the claiter.

"Shall I not require the document I save you as an introduction to the parinsinuated the gentleman.

"Not at all. The paper you have in your hand will be sufficient introduction.

ood morning?"
In snother minute Mr. Montgomery was descending the dingy statecase.
'Just the same as of old,' he muttered;
hard as nails—not to be moved. Awkward their sticking to that bit of paper-not that it is ever likely to be found out. They did not half believe in it. But, cunning as they are, they are done— they did not anapect me. How famil-lar this old ramshackle place looks to me, although the many averaging to

me, although 'tis many a year since I saw it hast. Its enoughty walls suggest no very agreeable retrospect."

While he swas thus muttering his thoughts, he left the building and passed thoughts, he left the building and passed out of the court into the open thoroughfare. Then he opened the paper that the 
lawyer had given him and read the address. The words were, "Madama Berne, 
Tay Cottage, lay Road, Highbur,"

Hail that paper informed him that 
he was to die within the hour, its pe-

rusal could not have east upon his face a more marked expression of dismay. For a moment he speed rooted to the spot; and when jostled by a rough passer went back into the court to stare at e writing and recover from the shock. "Great beavens!" he ejaculated. "Is it

possible What can this mean? Who is this Siles Carston, then? Can this wom as be———She must. The name is un common; and the same lawyers, too. But

common; and the same lawyers, too. But why has she left The Willows? I must fathom this myster?"

He stood musing silently for some moments, and gradually an expression of dark determination settled upon his

"I'll do it?" he muttered again. "I'll face her once more, although I would as soon face a tiger in her den."
He buttoned his cont across his breast with a jerk, drew on his gloves and walked rapidly on, with the nir of a man thromorph, results. nghly resolved.

Ivy Cottage was a small, gloomy look-ling house, covered with the dark leaves of the plant from which it book its name; a shrivelled bolly tree, and a large, un-trimined lime, threw a yet deeper alcol-ew upon the building. It was a run mant of browne days, when Highbury was a country place; and it booked like a meanly dressed, old-fashioned woman, in a gay crowd, amidst the glaring stucco

in a gas crowd, amidst the glaring stucco and white paint of the new villas that were dotted on each side of it.

Mr. Montgomery pulled up short, as he saw "Ivy Cottage" inscribed upon the gate post of this shabby looking dwelling. He felt more nervous than ever. He drew out his handlerchief, took off his hat, wiped his face and flageted with his coat. At last he made the plunge, opened the garden gate, walked up the path and rang the house bell.

His summons was answered by a sol-smu looking servanut. Madame Berne was at home; but she could not see was at home: strangers. Would be send in his busi

He desired her to say that he came from Messra. Fugle & Quick, of Gruy's Ins, and that his business related to a certain advertisement which had appeared in the morning newspapers. The woman shut the door in his face and left him standing newspapers. him standing upon the steps while she delivered his message.

Any person who had stood beside him

might have heard the thumping of his heart against his side. Again he took out his haulkerchief, and wiped newly the perspiration that stood in large bends upon his face; yet the morning was raw and cold

After the lapse of about a minute, the door reopened, and he was marshalled by the selemn servant into the front par-lor, there to await Madame Perne's ap-pearance. It was a gloomy room, the walls were covered with a dingy, dark paper, the furniture was old-fashioned in form, and mostly of oak. The trees in fromt threw in a black shadow, and again, you shall feel me." he went on. in front threw in a black shadow, and obscured the daylight. Mr. Montgomery seated bimself with his back to the win-dow, and in that position his features were indistinct to any person coming Into the room.

CHAPTER XIX.

Fire minutes passed, and then the han-die of the door was turned, and there appeared upon the threshold an elderly woman, tall, big boned, thin, white lips; a tope like a parrot's leak; light gray eyes as solid as stone. She wore a front of dark brown hair, dressed in front of dark brown hair, dressed in small flat curls, and bound round the forehead by a hand of narrow black vel-vet. She was dressed in black silk, and wore a kerchief of white muslin crossed upon her bosom. Mr. Montgom-ery rose and howed, still carefully keep-ing his face from the light.

"You have brought me intelligence of the boy, Silas Carston?" she said, in a hard cold volce, and standing out in

hard, cold voice, and standing only just within the doorway.

within the doorway.

He tried to speak, but his mouth was too parched, and his voice failed him, so he politrly moved a chair a little to-wards her; but she still remained standing on the same spot, not recognizing his

"My time is precious," she said, yet more coldly, "Will you please to state your business?"

Stony as ever," he said, within him self; "impervious to politeness or bign-dishments. The fight must come; the sooner the better!"

"I am Silas Carston's representative," he said, in a voice that would shake in spite of him. "I called upon Messra. Fogle & Quick in the matter of this adctisement"—producing the newspaper "they referred me to you, madame. I now wait your communication."

At the first sound of his voice, the lron features relaxed lute an expression of doubt, gradually changing into one of astonishment, as she fixed her eyes upon the sale fixed her eyes upon t

the speaker. "Edward Morant," she said, "what have you to do with Silas Carston, and way to Gray's Inn. When she arrived,

how dare you set foot within my house? Hardly as she tried to speak in a tone of calm stermess, there was an anxious troubled ring in her voice, and an anx-

ions fook in her face, as she waited his Now that the ice was broken, all his ervousness vanished. Fearless and bitter neviousless vanished. Fearless and biliter as herself, be confronted her. For a moment they stood eying each other, like two wreathers about to engage in a dead-le struggle. In her face was a look of intense loathing; in his, a look of tigrish hatred

"Why have you come here?" she stern-

"I have told you, to inquire, on behalf of Silas Carston, the meaning of this advertisement.

"What is Silas Carston to you, that you should come here upon such an errand? I recuse to make any communication to you. Let him come himself if he wishes to know anything. This is my house, and I will not endure your

"Suppose I insist upon remaining until you answer my questions?"
"I shall have you expelled by a con-

stable, and sworn over to keep the peace towards ma. "It would scarcely be agreeable to my

father, outcast as I am, to have his name branded in a police court, even to cure your safety."

He spoke in a voice of cold irony; but od was singing in his ears, and

seething in his veins with passion.
"What have the dead to fo with the
petry vanities of earthly fame?" she nhe "The dead!" he whispered; the hot

blood changed to a stream of ice, and ranhed back upon his heart, and he stared at her, pale and aghast.

"The dead" she reiterated, in the same tone. She looked steadily in his face, as though doubting the truth of his autonishment. It was too terribly real to be doubted even by her. But it could not excite one touch of pity in her stony heart; for she added, in a roles of bitter irony, "A terrible com-mentary upon your life, Edward Mo-rant. Your father has been dead three souths, and you do not know it." He had sunk into a chair, and was

staring into vacancy, repeating the word "Dead?" over and over again. Sudden-by he asked, in a how anxious tone. "Did be ask for me? Did be wish to see me before he died?"

"He had broken with all earthly ties ouths before he died; his thoughts and ords were given to heaven alone."

Eagerly the man waited for the cruel answer; and when it came, he covered his fare with his hands and sobbed until the tears dropped between his fingers on

Still cold and pitiless to an iron statue. Still cold and pitiless ... an Iron statue, the woman looked down upon him without a shadow of sympathy in her rigid face. After a minute's pause, she said,
"It is useless to prolong this accapation of the same see that all less are broken between us. I trust I shall never look upon your face again. As for Silas Carston, if he wishes to know anything. I reneat he must come to me limself. repeat, he must come to me himself. I ake no interest in him. I simply desire o do a duty which I have pledged

myself to perform." "Why, then, was he sent to such a place as Tabernacie House?" he de-manded. "Kept in ignorance of his parents put to mental work? Do you know into what keeping you consigned him? into what keeping you consigned him? This man—this Rev. Mr. Porter, as he calls himself." he went on—"I remember as a vagationd—a companion of mine. You will say he is a converted stance. I tell you this man is the vicest of hypocrites; a trader upon cant, whom or typecties; a transr upon caut, when to morrow I will expose in the midst of his congregation, and drive out of the town. His daughter was once for two rears clairvoyant in a fraveling measurements above. What do you think now of the guardian of your precious charge?"

"Leave this house, and never darken it with your presente again.

with momentary increasing passion. "Listen, woman, to the last words you may ever hear me speak! I have never injured, nor sought to injure you. From the moment you first saw me, you haved me because I would not cant and white: me because I would not cant and whine; and because I passed a few boylsh jests upon your doctrines, you vowed my de-struction; you turned my father's heart against me, and had me expelled from my home, torned addift upon the world. That art fell back upon jourself in a terrible retribution; but while its couse quences gianced off your steel heart and left no lasting would, they handed me over body and soul to Saran himself! When, homeless and starving, I have written to my father for money to buy bread, the letters were returned unopened, mot by his hands, but by yours, and even on his deathbad you embittered his heart with enmity against his only child! For the sake of one dear memory, I have borns all this. But there is a limit to all human endurance, and that Hint is passed with use. It seems you have one being still in whom you take some interest—that you have one vulnerable point, and through that I'll strike you? There is no revenue, however flendish, that I will pause at. I will never cross your threshold again, but my shadow shall be upon you to the last hour of your life!"

As he spoke, he drew close to her, foaming with passion, and wildly gesticu-lating, as though he would strike her. But not one step did she move, but looked him full and fearlessly in the face, though him rull and reariessly in the face, though hier own grew a shade paier. The solerun servant, attracted by the noise, stood terror-stricken in the doorway. As he spoke the last words, he pushed her aside, and rushed out of the house, with Madame Berne's voice ringing in his ears. "Heware what you do lest the year.

the office was closed. Early on Monday

CHAPTER XX. On Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Porter had just sat down to his early dinner, when the sour, puritonical looking servent who had successed Martha came into the dining room to announce that a gentleman wished to see him. Thinking that this valit related period. visit related, perhaps, to the advertise ment he had inserted, and supposing for a moment that it might be Silas himof frightened into returning, he engerly hade the woman ask the gentle

Till save you the trouble, Sarah June" cried a voice. "I'll take it in myself;" and the next moment Mr. Mont-gomery presented himself in the parior.

There was something about the self-assured air and insolent tope of the inruder that inspired Mr. Porter with any

thing but satisfaction.
"You can leave the room, my dear," said the Professor, turning to the servant, "what I have to say to your manter is very confidential and strictly pri-

"Pardon me, sir," sald Mr. Porter, as-suming his devotional whine; "I never transact any unusual business on the Sabbath day, but-

Don't come this humbug with me il Stokes!" interrupted Montgomery contemptuously as soon as the servant

had left the room.

At that name, the Reverend Obadiah and Judith started.

and Judita served.
"Do you mean to say that you don't remember me?"
"I do," said Judith quietly.
"Ah! I thought the wonderful eyes of Mile. Zenobia would find me out," Mont-

look of recognition began to dawn in Mr. Porter's Tace. "Is it the Pro

in Mr. Porter's face. "Is it the Pro-fessor?" he said.
"Yes: it's the Professor." answered
Monigomery. He had thrown himself
buck in a chair, and, with his hands in
his trousers' pockets, and his legs stretched out, was enjoying, with an air of insolent satisfaction, the diamay depleted
upon his quondam associate's face. But
Judith sat caim and unmoved, watchlug the enemy as keenly as though he

to see a man who knows as much about you as I do, and whom you treated a Well, Professor, is there anything i

can do for you?" asked Mr. Porter, in his most fawning seconts. "You did enough for me years ago. after I had saved you from starvation. Ito you know that I wo days back, when I first determined to pay you a visit, I swore that I would not leave the town mttl I had exposed you in the middle of your congregation?"
"But you have changed your mind face then, said Judith, caimly, speak-

ing for the first time.
"How do you know that?" asked Montgomery, sharply. "If you had still intended to do that,

you would not have troubled yourself to take a walk of two miles first." "I am sure the Professor would not think it a trouble to walk two miles to see old friends who are so glad to see him," snuffled her father.

"Cease that humbug!" cried Montgometry. It was certainly have long sung quarters here; and as you are a very pressing." he added, with a ma-licious grin, "I think a month or two down here, to a man who has been smoke-dried in the city, would be a wonderful health improver.

Mr. Porter turned pale at this propo

"Will you take some dinner with us

Professor? Come, father, it is getting cold." Judith spoke in the same calm. unmoved tone as before.
(To be continued.)

CAN NOT COMPETE WITH RUSSIA Standard Oil Company Has Found Ita

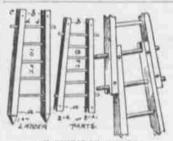
Waterloo in the Czar's Country. It may be interesting to know that within Russia's domain the Standard Oil Company is meeting some of th most serious opposition of its long life over 90 per cent of the foreign demand for oil. It has competed with the large all interests of Bussia, which a trolled by the Rothschilds and the Nobel brothers, but it has never overpowered them. This is due to the Rus- read; sian laws regulating foreign trade in Cents." The Standard Oil Company controls the export price everywhere few years ago the exploiters of the in the world except within the limits Belgian hares at fancy prices were de of Russian territory, where competition has not been stiffed. Russia is just as rich in petroleum products as is the United States, and but for the power of the Standard Oil Company they would be supplied to America by Russian producers. Bussia protects her oil industry by a 200 per cent tariff. the United States puts oil on the free this state of affairs. The power of the Bothschilds carried it into effect, These astute financiers pictured to the bureaucracy the infinite horror of an American trust slowly eating its way into the very center of public recognition by supplying a staple commodity at a fluctuating price. childs told the bureaucrats that if the Standard Oll Company should become as powerful in Russia as in America it would only add to the ever-burning in the producing of any kind of live fires of internal mistrust and rebellion in one way or another. For that reathe high tariff and permitted the In an address delivered at the meet Rothschilds and the Nobel brothers to ing of the National Buttermakers' As almost monopolize its oil industry.

Success. There is an elm in the department of Ardeche, France, which is vigorous and flourishing, though it has attained the patriarchal age of 798 years. According to official documents it was planted on the grave of a nobleman in the reign of King Philip II., about

A man who is unscrupulous to a certain extent is always uncertain to a large extent.



A Good Extension Ladder. A jointed laider in three or four parts, or as many as desired. The first ection or bottom one is made 2 feet 6 nches wide, from outside to outside, and 10 feet long; point both ends to prevent from slipping; rounds 11/2 feet apart; begin to measure from top for rounds; allow 3 inches for slot of crotch, then 13 inches, or as you please, to the next round; let top project from either side 2% inches for a shoulder for the next edi tion to rest on; put a bolt through each end, of 2x4, to prevent splitting. Second part 8 feet long, 2 feet wide, inside measure, or same width from outside, so the second part can slip down over the first part, letting the bracing part together; the second part should be 2 feet outside measure, al owance to be made at both ends for crotch, and at either end a projecting The idea of the coupling part is this-the top section slips down over the bottom part until the



reaches the projecting round of the comes in contact with the first round of section above, as seen in illustration below. You can have a ladder, 10 feet long, 18 feet long, 24 feet long; as long as you may want it, and be easily handled. Ten feet, length of first ladder; (a) width at bottom, 235 feet; (b) width at top, 2 feet; (c) slot to admit bottom round of second part; (d) distance between slot and round 16 inches, 8 feet length of second or third parts; (a) width at bottom inside, 2 feet; (b) at top, 2 feet outside. -St. Louis Republic,

A Margin of Dairy Profit. The canvass of forty-eight creamery patrons sending milk to an establishment in Fond du Lac County, Wis. shows a total of 637 cows. The average cost of feed per cow was \$29.88 and the average returns for butter from the creamery per cow was \$35.82. The cows averaged 4,204 quarts by the years, yielding 185 pounds of butter, which sold to return the patrons \$19.27 per pound. Each dollar's worth of feed produced only \$1.20 in butter, and the total profit per cow over cost of feed was \$4.04 for the year. But an additional profit from skim milk at twenty cents per hundred amounts to \$8.20, making a total profit per cow of \$14.34. This skim milk profit is really the most striking result of the canvass It shows that while with average cows the butter returned but fittle than enough to pay for the feed, the net profit two hundred per cent. The statement does not, of the whole story, since the cost of labor is not reckoned, and on the other hand the value of manure and of the calves of plunder. This giant trust supplies is not estimated. These last items would be considered to largely offset

the labor.-American Cultivator. Belgian Hares. Passing a Chicago meat market re-cently, the writer noticed a sign that "Two Belgian Hares for 22 It was above a great pile of the animais. This points a lesson claring that the time would not come when Belgian hares would not bring several dollars each. Multitudes of people went into the raising of the ani mals with the belief that all they pro-In vain their friends warned them that in the patural course of events Belgian hare mest would come down to the level of other edible ment. time no argument was effective. tions of the animals were raised and little by little appeared on the mar kets, where the producers found that they had to sell them at about the price of "rabbit."

No boom of any kind of stock can last indefinitely. The high prices themselves stimulate the producing of enough animals to bring down the level prevailing in other lines. This fact should be remembered stock.-Farmers' Review

Volume of Butter Industry. In an address delivered at the meet sociation at the St. Louis Fair, M. M. Wentworth of State Center, Iowa, in giving some figures of the magnitude of the dairy and creamery interest, said that the production of butter last year in the United States would amount to 1,500,000,000 pounds. The yaiue of the output, exclusive of Sun-days and holidays, was, he said, \$1,-000,000 daily. To move the year's production of butter would require 43,750 cars, each containing 20,000 pounds. This succession of cars would extend 830 miles if placed end to end, or from | can pick every cherry.

the World's Fair grounds to a forty miles beyond Chicago. If placed in sections of twenty-five cars, 1,750 the first section would be whistling in Mantia, Philippine Islands, before the last section left the World's Fair

The Wool of the World.

Russia has more sheep than any other country in Europe. South Amerca has the largest flocks, this side of the Atlantic, Australia has more sheep than any other country in the world

The United States have about 62,-000,000 sheep, Canada and Mexico about 15,000,000 head, Australia about 125,000,000, South America something like 90,000,000, the Central American Republic 10,000,000, Europe 220,000, 000, Asia 80,000,000 and Africa about 62,000,000. The world's flock totals something like 664,000,000 sheep.

The goats of some countries go in as sheep. As statistics are not infallible, especially in Asia, this goat fact will probably not affect the situation. As these sheep will produce four pounds of wool per head on the average, the sheep of the world shear 2,646,000,000 pounds of scoured woot.

The looms of the United States need nearly 20 per cent of the total. The bulk of this is sheared at home, because our sheep are large and dence in Warwickshire, England, has shear a heavier fleece than the major an interesting history. This remark-

ity of the world's sheep.

Great Britain gets most of her wool from Australia. Britain probably uses more sheep wool than any other country in the world, while Belgium uses and on receiving permission he grad-the most llama and coarse animal hair, unity cleaned off the flowers, discoverand Russia more goat floss than any other nation.

Some Rules About Incubators. First comply with the manufactur er's directions, as you can be sure that he will give the best advice possible as to the running of a machine that he has probably studied over for years, says the Feather. Then be sure that you have placed

the machine perfectly level.

Keep the lamps well trimmed and

e the best oil you can get. Remove all infertile eggs on about the eighth day and on the fifteenth retest them.

Commencing with the second day, turn the eggs night and morning until eighteenth day. Do not open the machine while the

chicks are batching. It is a good thing to let the chicks remain in the incubator for a day at

s temperature of about 92 degrees Give them their first feed when renoved to the brooders. Give them for a few days

gravel, stale bread crumbs and hard bolled eggs, after that bolled vegetables, cracked wheat, meat, bran and green clover cut fine. As they grow they can be fed whole meat and oats. Green cut bone and milk also is good

Never feed wet, sloppy food.

Bulletin and Mail Box. A subscriber of the Farm Journal sends an illustration of a handy com-



bined bulletin and mail box which explains itself. There la no kind of adver tising that can equa this plan, which ad vertises things for which one would buy It is a sure sign a man is up to date when a bulleting

oard like the one illustrated is see before his door. A board of this kind also shows the residence of owner which is desired by passersby. New York has 30,000,000 grape vines

rowing on 60,000 acres of land. During December eggs retailed on he New York market as high as 60 An English agricultural journal de-

scribes Secretary Wilson's annual re-port as "a perfect pasan over the proserity of the farmers of his com A Kansas farmer, 40 years old, who has already made a success of farming, has rented his farm and will take a ourse in scientific farming at the

State agricultural college, The model Poland Chins hog, according to Prof. John A. Craig, director of the Texas experiment station, should weigh not less than 160 pounds when It is six mouths old.

Keeping Birds from Cherries. A Maryland orchardist has found an effective way of keeping the birds away from his cherry trees while the fruit is attaining that degree of ripeness necessary to a profitable market. All that he has done has been to plant a few mulberry trees scatteringly in his orchard and as the latter berry ripens about the same time or a little earlier than the cherry, and the birds are more fond of them than of the stone-hearted fruit, they obligingly

keep away from the farmer's stock Enormous Cherry Tree. A huge black Tartarian cherry tree near Newcastle, Cal., last year produced 3,100 pounds of salable cherries, for which the owner received \$500. The tree is over 100 feet high. It trunk is 10 feet in circumference Across the branches from tip to tip the distance is 85 feet. Ladders are built in the tree for the pickers, so that they The Feeding Problem.

The nutriments of food are made up of albumineids, carbohydrates, fat and minerals. The first goes to form lean meat and may be used to form fat, or to be converted into heat or force. Albuminolds are almost identical with protein, and the names are semetimes used indiscriminately. The second goes mainly to produce heat and force and is a source of fat. The third, or fats, is a source of fat, heat and force. The locomotives would be required to haul minerals form the bone. The proper the butter output, and it would take tion of these needed by animals varies 8,750 trainmen to operate the trains. With age, purpose for which they are if sections were placed six miles apart, kept, and the class to which they be-

> This feeding problem is one of the most important that the farmer, stock raiser and feeder has to consider, and upon how well be has mastered it will greatly depend the success of his tabors. If the stock be young and he is going to keep it until it fully matures as to size, then be must feed a ration rich in protein, so as to develop a strong, muscular body; if for baby ment, then a ration for fattening purposes, then one that will develop a strong, bony structure, etc. The farmer can no longer feed any way and any feed if he expects to realize all that is possible from his business. The young farmer and feeder having learned the elements of nutrition and the use of each in building up the body of the animal, should send to the station and get an analysis of feeds, and then study it carefully, until he knows what feed to feed to accomplish the end that he has in view.

Victositudes of Great Pictures.

Many and strange have been the vicissitudes of some of the world's greatest pictures, and a fine painting which now graces Lord Leigh's restable picture, which for some years consisted of a painting of flowers, was pronounced by an art dealer to be merely a mask for some other picture, ing underneath a very fine portrait of Charles I., by Vandyke. It is supposed that the portrait was thus disguised in order to save it from destruction by the Roundheads at the time of the common wealth.

Told by Trushful James

A more or less truthful Australian relates that he put an ucusually large porcelain egg in the nest of a hen and found that the next eggs she laid were of increased size. Then he put a goose egg in the next. The hen laid an egg just as large. He was so pleased with the scheme that he put a whitewashed football in the nest. When he went the next time to search for eggs he found one as big as a football, but no hen in sight. Securing the egg, he saw engraved on it, by hen photography, these words: "I'm no estrich, but I've done my best." Later he found the hen inside the egg.

Hours the Same.

Miss Budd-When a man's engaged to a girl his idea of "good hours" is to stay from 8 o'clock until any time after midnight.

Miss Oldun-Yes, and even after marriage the hours are the same.

Miss Budd-Indeed! Mrs. Oldun-Yes; the only difference is that in one case they're hours "with her," and in the other "away from her."-Catholic Standard.

Reserve is the truest expression of respect toward those who are its objects.— De Quincy.



120



THAT

THE CHATHAM Is the BEST INCUBATOR on the market, I will send you one, freight prepaid, and wait for my pay until October I, 1905.

It was given the highest award at the Oregon State Fair, held at Salem last fail. Write for our Descriptive Catalogue of Incubators and Brooders and our time proposition.

GEO. W. FOOTT,

Dept. 12

Portland, Oregon

