****** DEAD PAST By MRS. LOVETT CAMERON

CHAPTER XXIV .-- (Continued.) ag upon the floor, supporting the fair end upon her shoulder; the fragments "I wonder how r uccurden flung up her hands in abso-

ate despair. "The crystal gobiet! She has broken Oh whatever shall I do! the care-"I have thought the same thing," he whatever shall I do! the care-Oh. rss. good-for nothing girl! Oh, Miss tosamond, I've heard my late master ay that that goblet was worth more an everything else in the whole house ut together; it was as old as Oliver romwell, and some say as how it actualbelonged to him! Oh, whatever shall say to Mr. Brian? She shall go this day!" 673

"Hush, Mrs. Succurden. Go and send or a doctor; do you not see that the girl She has fainted, and see, very 111? ere is blood upon her lips." "She has cut herself with the glass

nd serve her right," cried the house eeper savagely. "I don't think it is a cut," said Rosa-

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"Col. Trefusis," half turnond quietly. ig round as he entered the room, "go nd find a doctor in the village; bring im back in my carriage as quick This poor girl is very ill; she ou can. as fainted, and I think she has broken blood vessel.

He hastened away to fulfill her orders. Irs. Succurden grumbled audibly. She idn't want no invalids, she muttered, king up other people's time, and who, he should like to know, was to pay for octors and medicines; and then there as that crystal goblet, and she didn't w how ever she was to account for hat.

At this moment Mrs. Earle's carriage rove up with the colonel inside it, but o doctor. The village practitioner was ut, and not likely to be home before

One moment of hesitation and doubt. nd then Rosamond made up her mind. he slipped her long sable cloak from er own shoulders and wrapped it tenderaround the girl. Then she made a ign to the colonel, who picked up the ight feather-weight in his arms and arried her out to the carriage. "I am ping to take her to Dunsterton, Mrs. uccurden," she said, "and my own doc-or shall look after her till she is well sough to come back."

CHAPTER XXV.

"Rosamond, you are the most impul-ve person I ever met in my life," said ol. Trefusis to his hostess on the morn ig after their visit to Keppington, with s strange ending.

"Is there any harm in being impulve?" she answered, smiling at him cross the breakfast table, as she poured ut his ten; "have not half the great nd good actions of this world's history sen achieved by impulse?"

"Rosamond, was it upon impulse, and so, upon an impulse of what nature as it, that you married Samuel Earle?" She looked up quickly and met his yes; he was in earnest, terribly in earnat, she could see that. She looked away om him quickly, leaning her elbow on to table and playing silently with her raspoon. He was beginning to under-

(sibly their minds touched upon the same Mrs. Succurden came flying back into thing simultaneously, for Rosamond said, as she shook the snow and mud off her

"I wonder how my patient is! She f glass lay in small heaps of crystal- would not see me this morning; she said f glass lay in small near figure. Mrs. she wanted to go to sleep. I must go up owder about the prostrate figure. Mrs. and have a look at her. Do you know, can't help thinking that girl is above

answered quietly.

Rosamond opened the house door and entered the tiny hall. As she did so her maid came flying down the staircase to meet her, with a face of consternation. "Oh, ma'am, such a dreadful thing has happened-that poor girl has gone! left her more than an hour ago to go to sleep, she said, and this very minute I have come from her room and it is empty. She has dressed herself and is gone

Rosamond looked at Col. Trefusis in dismay.

"I will go and order the carriage at " he said, hastily. "We must follow And then, in a lower voice he said her." to her: "I think we have both suspected It must be she." Rosamond trembled from head to foot.

CHAPTER XXVI. When Kitten's eyes had first awoke

to consciousness of anything save utter weakness and stagnation of thought, they rested somewhat wonderingly upon the strange and unfamiliar place in which she found herself. The chamber was small and low, much smaller than the one she occupied at Keppington. Yet a bright fire burnt in the fireplace, imparting an air of comfort and cosiness, to which of late she had been unaccusomed, and the narrow white bed upon which she lay was soft and warm, so

that she felt no inclination to stir. Some one rose from the further side of the fire, some one with a kind face, ut who was a stranger to her, who came and stood by the bed, and asked her if she felt better. Then came other faces, strange, but sympathetic, and a doctor who stood by her side and gave directions in a whisper. Oh, no! this was not nome; there was not, alas! even a ghost of the past to beckon her back to those happy delusions of her returning senses!

By and by she dozed off again, then tropped into a calm, dreamless slumber. When she awoke again it was night. The coom was dimly lit, a shaded lamp threw a pale radiance over the face of a maid ervant who sat by the table near the fire, sewing at some white work. Kitten watched her dreamily, with no particular interest in her, nor any desire to understand who she was, or why she was sitting there. Presently there came

the soft rustle of a long skirt across the floor, some one came and stood by her bed, and bent down over her. Kitten opened her eyes wide. She saw a tall form clad in black, great lustrous

eyes that fixed themselves full of a divine pity upon her, the slender outline of a cheek that was no longer full and round, and sweet, drooping lips that seemed as if they must ever be given rather sympathy than to laughter. Then came the touch of a cool long-fingered hand upon her brow; for one moment of delicious peace and rest the sick girl's eyellds closed. Then, when she looked

"It chokes me to stop here," she mur-"in her house, living upon her ured; charity, with her beautiful, tender face bending over me every day. Oh, I can understand why he loves her so. Could anyone in half a century cease to love such a woman as that? But I-I can-not stay here. He might come and find me here, and it would trouble him; and I will never trouble him again-never." She looked about for some wrap or shawl to cover her shoulders, but there was nothing of the kind among her humble belongings. The sable cloak, in which she had been wrapped when she came, had been taken away at once to Mrs. Earle's room.

So she turned up the skirt of her gown over her head, crept swiftly and sliently down the staircase, out at the front door. across the strip of garden, and in three minutes' time was out of sight down the was claimed for it. Its exceedingly road that led away from Dunsterton to- attractive appearance makes it valuaward Keppington. No one had seen her or noticed her departure; she hurried on and was soon safe from pursuit. She had no difficulty in finding her way; there were sign posts at every corner, and by and by she began to know the is a little above the medium, and in landmarks of the country. But she was color is particularly attractive, being very weak and ill, her clothes and her striped with brilliant red. Under test boots were thin; the heavy slush of mud it proves to be only a fair bearer, but and snow which encumbered the roads soon soaked through them and saturated her to the skin. Still she floundered on,

stumbling, staggering often and often, but picking up her steps again, and struggling onward bravely through it all. "I must get back-back to my hus-

band's house; if I am to die, it will be better to die there than in any other place," she said to herself. "What would my Daddy say if he saw me now?" she said aloud once.

Oh, poor, foolish Kitten! half child, half woman still, with all the wisdom of her wise father blended strangely together with all the folly of her foolish mother, in that curious dual nature which had made the great naturalist tremble when he thought of his child's unguarded future.

Behind her, far behind her up th lane, a man was floundering onward, too. through the snow and mud, toward the great stone house that now loomed in sight above the bare woods on the shoulder of the hill in front. And further still behind a wagonette came quickly onward also, in the same direction.

Rosamond was white as death. Col. Trefusis spoke to her. Only now and then a few words passed between them as each kept an eager lookout upon the road in front of them.

"Do you think then, really, that she can be Brian's wife?" she asked.

'It came upon me with a sort of consiction. I cannot tell how or wherefore, arrange one corner or end of the yard When you said that Mrs. Desmond was so that they may still be out of doors small and fair. I cannot conceive why and yet bep rotected from storm. An it did not strike me sooner that the girl was a lady and not a servant."

"I will tell you now what happened last night," said Rosamond thoughtfully. "I did not speak of it before, because to tell you the truth, it rather startled the surrounding soll; then there will me, and I thought you would think me be little danger of its getting damp. foolish to be frightened. I went into With old boards build a rough low her room and stood by her bed. I saw structure, covering roof and cracks that she was conscious, so I asked her with corn stalks. Not a fancy house, softly whether she felt better. For some costing considerable, but simply a minutes she made no answer, only she stared at me with the most wonderful crude, rough structure which will be almost the awfulness of their gaze gave able. Let the swine have a portion of me a curious sensation. It was as the corn on the ear fed in this retreat, though I was face to face not with mere and they will be happy and quite willeyes, but with a human soul, which was ing to stay out of doors most of each coking straight into my own. It made day unless the weather is unusually me shudder. And then she spoke, and what she said was stranger still than

what she had looked. It was this: "She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen.' I suppose she meant me. sounds like poetry, does it not? What

can it be?" "It is a line from Pope's 'Hom



The Walker Apple.

First shown in any quantity at the Pan-American Exposition, at Buffalo, the Walker apple has since been tried in various sections and found all that ble as a market sort, and it has the added merit of being of fair quality, although not by any means a firstclass apple in this respect. In size it



NEW WALKER APPLE.

this may be improved as the trees is made simply because it is a promising one and seems worthy of general test .- Indianapolis News.

The Corner of the Pen

There is no doubt but what the more fresh air the swine get even during the winter the better they feel, so instead of confining them to the house, excellent way of doing this is to select a space as large as necessary, facing the south, and build it up with gravel. so that it is several inches higher than lue eyes I think I ever saw, the fixity, practically waterproof and comfortcold; as a result one will have a clean-

> The ordinary methods of milk adulterations are easily detected by expert

Cover for Sheep.

Old experienced sheep raisers realtze the importance of providing cover for animals on the range or in the yards so arranged that the sheep can get under cover quickly in the event of sudden storms which are likely at this senson of the year. A structure of this kind should be more than a roof-it should be deep so that the sheep can get far enough under that the storm can not possibly reach them. It should also be a hooded shed, that is, some provision should be made for a low front which will break the

storm. If this is not feasible a good way is to build up a straw stack or a stack of corn stalks in the open in front of the open part of the shed, but several feet away so that the sheep will not feel they are penned in yet can readily get in by going around the stack on either side. The floor of this shed should be dry at all times and it is an excellent plan to have more or less roughage in it which the happy and contented. It is not intend-

ed that this shed be more than a place for cover in the event of storm. The 1170-Thomas a'Becket, archbishes barn or stable should be the regular home and arranged for comfort. The shed, as described, will save many pounds of mutton, for nothing will pull a sheep down more quickly than exposure to a storm.

Farmer and Commercial Methods. If the man whose life is spent on the farm would use his brains as well as his hands, he would find results much more profitable than at present. 1591-Pope Innocent X. died. It is all well enough to understand what is necessary in farm operations, but of what avail is it if plans are not carefully laid and as carefully executed? There is a city business man who was brought up on a farm and is now spending some of his city-earned 1661-Earl of Argyle imprisoned money at the old occupation, Largely, as a matter of sentiment, he bought 1694-Mary, Queen of England, dis the old homestead, and after a time grow older. Mention of the variety used it for a summer home, leasing the land on the share plan. One summer, being at the farm considerable, 1714-George Whitefield born. he noticed the rather slip-shod methods of operation, and the next year took charge of the farm himself, engaging the necessary help to do the work. Then he looked carefully over the place and planned just what he 1773-Meeting at Philadelphia deel

would do with it. He had no trouble after his help discovered that his knowledge was not wholly theoretical. The farm is making some money, sole 1809-William E. Gladstone born. the years to come. It is run as a business proposition, and every detail of 1813-Fire in Buffalo, N. Y., desire its handling carefully considered. The commercial rules applied to farming 1814-Schooner Carolina blown up will bring success.

An Outdoor Crane.

The illustration shows a crane for an outdoor fireplace. For upright post long. For beam b use scantling 3x4 inches, 3 feet long. For brace c, use scantling 21/2x3 inches, 20 inches long. For post d, to swing crane to, can use any ordinary post 7x7 inches, 8 feet long. Set post three feet in ground, bore hole through post six inches from top end for upper hinge, 31/2 feet lower

OUTDOOR CRANE.

the post is ready to swing crane to .--

Warm Foods for Cows.

there can be no objection to the oc-

casional mash nor to any mixed grain

moistened and fed quite warm, but

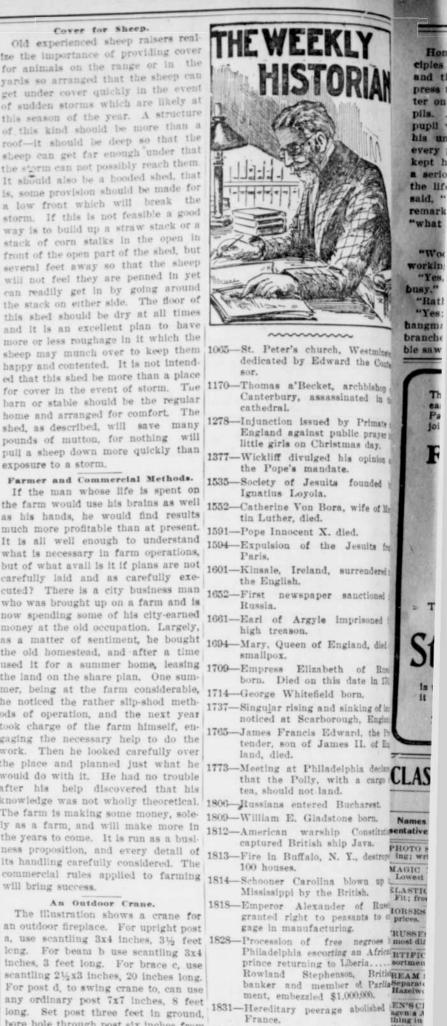
simply as an appetizer and a change

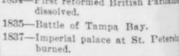
from the regular rations. Warm bran

mashes are used to advantage with

cows just after calving, particularly

Exchange.



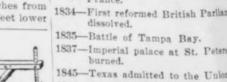


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er main house, which is worth considerable.

Adulterated Milk.

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"Heaven only knows," she answered m sadly, after a pause, "unless it was ne of utter despair and hopelessness."

"And see what came of it, years of re entance and regret! If you had not tken that rash and ill-considered tep-

Then I should never have known ou," she interrupted him quickly, flashig her lovely eyes up into his with a le that set all his pulses tingling.

Was ever so sweet a hope given to a ann, who had loved and waited, as that ook and that smile? But John Trefusis ras not a man to snatch at so great a rize with undue haste. Her heart, if e ever won it, must be his of its own will and by every claim.

"I will never," he answered her grave-"I will never consent to your taking 8. ny other great step in your life upon he impulse of a generous moment.

She bent her head, a deep color sufused her face from brow to neck. She inderstood him, and she was grateful to The strength of his self-control ffected her more than a torrent of pastionate words.

Now, see what you have done now; addled yourself with a consumptive sercant maid, and turned your house into a nospital. Here is the doctor's gig at he gate once more!"

"Poor girl, she had a dreadful night. I fear she is very ill; she did not seem to be conscious when I last saw her." "What made you bring her home in

that rash and impulsive fashion ?"

"It is a silly reason, I know; you will tay so, of course, because you are sensible, but I-I am foolish! I think it because Mrs. Succurden told me WA8 that the poor girl was a protege of Mrs. Desmond's.'

Two days went by. The doctor went The sick girl upstairs was and came. reported better, though still unable to leave her bed. Rosamond was happy, appier than she had been for many years. John Trefusis made himself the mpanion of her daily walks. Together they trudged through the fast-melting snow, laden with baskets of provisio for the poor at the cottages, whom Rosaand was accustomed to visit almost daily. During these walks they talked often and earnestly about the fate of Brian's wife, which weighed like a loadstone upon Rosamond's heart, and tacitly there grew up a sort of unspoken under standing between them. Rosamond would take no new joy of life for herself until she had restored happiness to the woman who was in sorrow through her own instrumentallty. Col. Trefusis come to derstand this, and they spoke of Mrs. Desmond frequently.

"Did you ever see her?" he inquired of her one day, when they were returning from their walk. "Do you know what she is like?"

No, I never saw her; but I have heard that she is small and fair." Col. Trefusis was thoughtful; and posthe vision was go

The second day passed very much as the first had done. She was better, but still too weak to reason and to think; the little cough that had become a and nature to her hardly seemed to distress her, or to concern those who waitd upon her. She took more food, slept better, and as the day wore away, en tered distinctly into an improved con-

Again there came the vision of that tall, beautiful woman, bending over her with the pltiful Madonna-like face, and this time there was a murmured ques-

"My poor child, you are better to night?

Then Kitten looked at her some minates gravely and solemnly, in silence. At last her lips moved; she gave no swer to the question, only she said slow-ly and laboriously, because of the physieffort which it gave her to speak, cal but still perfectly distinctly.

"She moves a goddess, and she looks

Her visitor drew back, she looked surrised, even startled, but she said nothng more, and Kitten saw her glide away behind the sheltering screen at the foot of her bed. The next morning, which was the third

day, Kitten was alive once more to the realities of life going on about her. She sat up in bed to eat her breakfast, she full of curiosity; she questioned the maid who waited upon her eagerly and mpatiently:

"Where am I?" she asked her. "You are at Dunsterton.

"How far is that from Keppington?" "Little over three miles, my dear." "But how did I get here? Have I

"My mistress brought you in her own arriage, and it's her own doctor that ias waited on you. Yes, poor thing. ou've been very ill; you was in a dead aint when you was brought here, but you are much better now.

"And whose house, then, is this ?" "It is my mistress' house."

"And her name?" "Hor name is Mrs. Earle."

Something between a sigh and an exclamation escaped from her llps, her head fell back upon her pillows. A faint flush stole up into her face, and she closed her eyes.

"Do you want anything else, my dear ?" inquired her attendant kindly. "Yes," said Kitten, looking at her eagerly, "I want to be left quite, quite If your mistress asks one-by myself.

to see me, say I don't want to be dis-turbed. I-I want to go to sleep. I shall not want anything." When she was left quite alone, Kitten

crept out of her bed like a guilty thing. She found her poor shabby clothes neatly folded on a chair together, and with infinite pains and difficulty she managed to dress herself, then she crept to the

window.

Illad." " auswered Col. Trefusis, after a moment's reflection, "and a very apt one French chemist, Dr. Quesneville, has as connected with you," he added, with made some experiments that point to a smile

But Rosamond hardly heard the com-

"Then I am certain that it is Brian's wife," she cried, with excitement, "for he told me himself that she had a perfect mania for the poet Pope. Look! what is that before us on the road?"

"It is a man."

"But is there not a woman or a child further on? Yes, look how she stumbles and totters! Oh, it must be her. Quicker, drive quicker!" she cried to the coach 'Oh, John, it will kill her, this 111/11. terrible walk through these roads, and she just out of her bed, poor child! Look, she has fallen!"

The pedestrian hurrled forward. Behind him the horses were lashed on to cocoanut butter. their utmost pace and tore on over the heavy road. Rosamond's carriage arrived upon the scene to find Kitten lying white and unconscious upon the wet road. hilst a young man, who was a stranger gnte. to her, was bending over her with a face

of absolute agony, and gathering the frail, helpless burden tenderly up in his arms, (To be continued.)

Men and Women. He-I think every woman is entried

to be considered man's equal. She-Well, if she is willing to bring herself down to his level I don't see why she shouldn't be allowed to pose as his equal.--Hlustrated Bits.

All for Ancestors,

The Mother-In-Law-Are you reading the count's family history? The Father-in-Law-Yes. I think I ought to get posted about those ancestors of his-they've cost me such a stack of money!-Brooklyn Life.

was Paul?"

each other to pay each other without Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Possible Explanation.

"Why ?" asked the tourist who was doing Yellowstone Park, "is this called the 'political geyser?' "

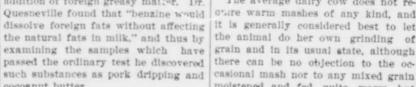
"Don't know," answered the guide, "unless it's because it throws nothing but mud."

Unly Too Glad.

canned form, as sheep mutton. These Canvasser-I am organizing a plano goats are usually some that have club in this neighborhood. Would you served a good purpose in clearing up care to join?

brushwood, and becoming fat on it, Flatleigh-I'll be only too glad if are worth more as slaughter animals you will promise to use the club on the than to sell to some other person for tion, pasteurization of all cream

examiners. It is reported that a the probability that for some time there has been practiced a form of deception in milk adulteration which has escaped the attention of health officers. In a paragraph in the Birmingham Dally Mail It is explained that the deficiency of fats, whether due to the poverty of the milk or the extraction of fats, has been covered by the addition of foreign greasy matter. Dr.



Snowdrift Gate Hinge.

This is a gate hinge of my invention. It can be used on any kind of The rod should be made of 1- if oil meal or some other laxative is 1900-Mrs. Isabel A. Mallon (Rutha inch iron. The four eyes of %-inch

used in connection with it. It is often iron. The eyes in the top of gate advantageous to moisten the roughage should be 16 or 18 inches apart. This given the stock, and we have had them eat corn stover, which they would not touch dry, by steaming it for a few hours and feeding it while quite warm.

We believe thoroughly in an occasional change which will furnish variety, even though there may be no appreciable or direct benefit.

Topdressing Rye and Clover.

To an inquiry how to fertilize a field of rye sowed last fall, intended to be \$10,000,000. This is the record seeded also with clover in the early spring, Dr. C. W. Woods recommended at a recent meeting the application of four hundred pounds of murlate of potash. This application was intend- This, with the value of the co ed to encourage the clover that was to at \$16 a ton, amount to \$4,420,00 The hangings can be made by any be sown rather than the rye. If it out crop is worth fully \$3,000,000 was preferred to grow a larger crop of corn and kaffir yield is worth i rye rather than the clover, he would \$3,000,000. recommend a dressing of nitrate of

Seed Farming.

soda,

There are at the present time more cross bred Angoras find their way to than six hundred seed farms in the broom corn. United States-farms, that is to say, devoted to the production of vegetable, field crop and flower seeds to be sold up by old Deacon Smiff one to farmers and gardeners. Some of members was observed to be d these plantations are very extensive, comprising as much as one thousand acres,

Dairy Notes,

Milk from uninspected herds should not be sold to thep ublic. As an extra and yet prudent precau-

should be obligatory.

1846-Constitutional charter of TLOR Zealand granted. 1854-Thomas W. Dorr, leader of Write fo Rebellion, died. ANOS 1857-Bombardment and capte Write f Canton, China, by Englistinbert French forces. egon H 1859-Lord Macauley died, aged 5 bore another hole for lower hinge, and 1870-Marshal Prim executed at 30% Th rid. man F 1874-Alphonso XII., father present ruler, proclaimed Ki 'aris H Spain.

The average dairy cow does not rethe warm mashes of any kind, and 1876-Great railroad accident at AALLE it is generally considered best to let bula, Ohio. the animal do her own grinding of

-Severe earthquake felt in and Spain.

1894-Ex-Senator James G. Fair at of I Several killed in the b of the Delavan house, All N. Y.

1899-Extradition treaty between States and Brazil ratified E. V. Smalley, celebrated

more), author, died 8 Justin S. Morrill of Vermont aged S9.

WONDERFUL OKLAHOMA CR

In One County Alone They Wi ceed in Value \$10,000.0 It is only a few years since the was looking on at the rush of into the newly opened lands of homa. No one then dreamed th county alone of the new territory produce in 1905 crops in value county, the southwest county (

homa, for this year. The cotton crop now on b cars or ready to leave the c about 65,000 bales, worth \$60

These leading crops, therefore in value \$10,000,000. Besides the is half a million bushels of when quantities of garden truck, cattle horses, poultry, dairy products

In a Frenzy.

Just as the collection had been Idress around the pew and wildly pull hair.

"What am de trouble wid B Sparks?" whispered the parson "Frenzied finance, pawson, sered the deacon; "frenzied final "Frenzled finance?"

"Sho'. He thought he done of a penny in de collection, en mos done discobehed et was a dime."



snowdrifts. The collar with thumb screw will hold the gate as wanted.

stock centers, such as Chicago, Kan-

sas City, Omaha, Buffalo and New

York, and are sold there to the pack-

ing houses, if in good condition. They

are purchased at a price slightly under

that paid for sheep, and are disposed

of in the carcass, and sometimes in

A Twisted Saw, "Johnny, who was Peter and who blacksmith .-- W. G. Freed,

"Them was the guys wat robbed lettin' their left hands get wise."-

number, but not many thousands, of

Animal Industry says a considerable

G. I. Thompson of the Bureau of

Angora Mutton.

brush clearing.

gate can be raised and opened over

GATE HINGE FOR DRIFTS.