

A DEAD PAST

By MRS. LOVETT CAMERON

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Continued.)
Mrs. Succurden came flying back into the octagon room. Mrs. Earle was kneeling upon the floor, supporting the fair ead upon her shoulder; the fragments of glass lay in small heaps of crystal-owder about the prostrate figure. Mrs. uccurden flung up her hands in abso- lute despair.

"The crystal goblet! She has broken it! Oh, whatever shall I do! the care- less, good-for-nothing girl! Oh, Miss Rosamond, I've heard my late master say that that goblet was worth more than anything else in the whole house put together; it was as old as Oliver Cromwell, and some say as how it actu- ally belonged to him! Oh, whatever shall I do? Mr. Brian? She shall go to his cry!"

"Hush, Mrs. Succurden. Go and send for a doctor; do you not see that the girl is very ill? She has fainted, and see, here is blood upon her lips."

"She has cut herself with the glass and she is bleeding," cried the house- keeper savagely.

"I don't think it is a cut," said Rosamond quietly. "Col. Trefusis," half turn- ing round as he entered the room, "go and find a doctor in the village; bring him back in my carriage as quick as you can. This poor girl is very ill; she has fainted, and I think she has broken blood vessel."

He hastened away to fulfill her orders. Mrs. Succurden grumbled audibly. She didn't want to go, she muttered, thinking upon other people's time, and who she should like to know, was to pay for doctors and medicines; and then there was that crystal goblet, and she didn't know how ever she was to account for that.

At this moment Mrs. Earle's carriage drove up with the colonel inside it, but no doctor. The village practitioner was out, and not likely to be home before night.

One moment of hesitation and doubt, and then Rosamond made up her mind. She slipped her long sable cloak from her own shoulders and wrapped it tenderly around the girl. Then she made a sign to the colonel, who picked up the light feather-weight in his arms and carried her out to the carriage. "I am going to take her to Dunsterston, Mrs. Succurden," she said, "and my own doctor shall look after her till she is well enough to come back."

CHAPTER XXV.
"Rosamond, you are the most impulsive person I ever met in my life," said Col. Trefusis to his hostess on the morning after their visit to Keppington, with a strange smiling.

"Is there any harm in being impulsive?" she answered, smiling at him across the breakfast table, as she poured at his tea; "have not half the great and good actions of this world's history been 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 eyes; he was in earnest, terribly in earnest, she could see that. She looked away from him quickly, leaning her elbow on the table and playing silently with her spoon. He was beginning to understand her.

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

"And see what came of it, years of repentance and regret! If you had not taken that rash and ill-considered step—"

"Then I should never have known you," she interrupted him quickly, flash- ing her lovely eyes up into his with a smile that set all his pulses tingling.

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

FARM AND GARDEN

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 was claimed for it. Its exceedingly attractive appearance makes it valuable as a market sort, and it has the added merit of being of fair quality, although not by any means a first-class apple in this respect. In size it is a little above the medium, and in color is particularly attractive, being striped with brilliant red. Under test it proves to be only a fair bearer, but

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 the lane, a man was bounding 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 conviction. I cannot tell how or wherefore. When you said that Mrs. Desmond was small and fair, I cannot conceive why 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 me, and I thought you would think me foolish to be frightened. I went into her room and stood by her bed. I saw that she was conscious, so I asked her softly whether she felt better. For some minutes she made no answer, only she stared at me with the most wonderful blue eyes I think I ever saw, the fixity, almost the awfulness of their gaze gave me a curious sensation. It was as though I was face to face not with mere eyes, but with a human soul, which was looking straight into my own. It made 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. It sounds like poetry, does it not? What can it be?"

"It is a line from Pope's 'Homer's Iliad,'" answered Col. Trefusis, after a moment's reflection, "and a very apt one as connected with you," he added, with a smile.

But Rosamond hardly heard the compliment.

"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. Quick- er, drive quicker!" she cried to the coachman. "Oh, John, it will kill her, this terrible walk through these roads, and she just out of her bed, poor child! Look, she has fallen!"

The pedestrian hurried forward. Behind him the horses were lashed on to 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, whilst a young man, who was a stranger 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.)

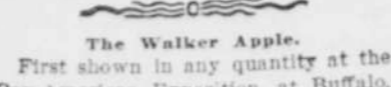
Men and Women.
He—I think every woman is entitled to be considered man's equal.
She—Well, if she is willing to bring herself down to his level I don't see why she shouldn't be allowed to pose as his equal.—Illustrated Bits.

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.

A Twisted Saw.
"Johnny, who was Peter and who was Paul?"
"Them was the guys wat robbed each other to pay each other without lettin' their left hands get wise."—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."

Only Too Glad.
Canvasser—I am organizing a piano club in this neighborhood. Would you care to join?
Flatfeigh—I'll be only too glad if you will promise to use the club on the pianist next door.



NEW WALKER APPLE.

This may be improved as the trees grow older. Mention of the variety is made simply because it is a promising one and seems worthy of general test.—Indianapolis News.

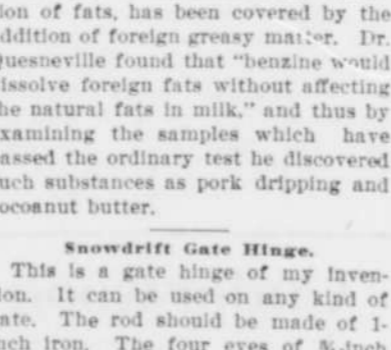


OUTDOOR CRANE.

The illustration shows a crane for an outdoor fireplace. For upright post a, use scantling 3x4 inches, 3 1/2 feet long. For beam b use scantling 3x4 inches, 3 feet long. For brace c, use scantling 2 1/2 x 3 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, 3 1/2 feet lower exchange.

Adulterated Milk.
The ordinary methods of milk adulterations are easily detected by expert examiners. It is reported that a French chemist, Dr. Quesneville, has made some experiments that point to 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 Daily 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. Quesneville found that "benzene would dissolve foreign fats without affecting the natural fats in milk," and thus by examining the samples which have passed the ordinary test he discovered such substances as pork dripping and cocoanut butter.

Snowdrift Gate Hinge.
This is a gate hinge of my invention. It can be used on any kind of gate. The rod should be made of 1-inch iron. The four eyes of 3/4-inch iron. The eyes in the top of gate should be 16 or 18 inches apart. This gate can be raised and opened over snowdrifts. The collar with thumb screw will hold the gate as wanted. The hangings can be made by any blacksmith.—W. G. Freed.



GATE HINGE FOR DRIFTS.

Angora Mutton.
G. I. Thompson of the Bureau of Animal Industry says a considerable number, but not many thousands, of cross bred Angoras find their way to stock centers, such as Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, Buffalo and New York, and are sold there to the packing 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 canned form, as sheep mutton. These goats are usually some that have served a good purpose in clearing up brushwood, and becoming fat on it, are worth more as slaughter animals than to sell to some other person for brush clearing.

Seed Farming.
There are at the present time more than six hundred seed farms in the United States—farms, that is to say, devoted to the production of vegetable, field crop and flower seeds to be sold to farmers and gardeners. Some of these plantations are very extensive, comprising as much as one thousand acres.

Dairy Notes.
Milk from unsuspected herds should not be sold to the public.
As an extra and yet prudent precaution, pasteurization of all cream should be obligatory.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN

Cover for Sheep.
Old experienced sheep raisers realize 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 season 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 sheep may munch over to keep them happy and contented. It is not intended that this shed be more than a place for cover in the event of storm. The 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. 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 money at the old occupation. Largely, as a matter of sentiment, he bought the old homestead, and after a time used it for a summer home, leasing the land on the share plan. One summer, being at the farm considerable, he noticed the rather slipshod 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 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, solely as a farm, and will make more in the years to come. It is run as a business proposition, and every detail of its handling carefully considered. The commercial rules applied to farming will bring success.

An Outdoor Crane.
The illustration shows a crane for an outdoor fireplace. For upright post a, use scantling 3x4 inches, 3 1/2 feet long. For beam b use scantling 3x4 inches, 3 feet long. For brace c, use scantling 2 1/2 x 3 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, 3 1/2 feet lower exchange.

Warm Foods for Cows.
The average dairy cow does not require warm mashies of any kind, and it is generally considered best to let the animal do her own grinding of grain and in its usual state, although there can be no objection to the occasional 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 mashies are used to advantage with cows just after calving, particularly if all meal or some other laxative is used in connection with it. It is often advantageous to moisten the roughage 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.

Topping Rye and Clover.
To an inquiry how to fertilize a field of rye sowed last fall, intended to be seeded also with clover in the early spring, Dr. C. W. Woods recommended at a recent meeting the application of four hundred pounds of muriate of potash. This application was intended to encourage the clover that was to be sown rather than the rye. If it was preferred to grow a larger crop of rye rather than the clover, he would recommend a dressing of nitrate of soda.

Seed Farming.
There are at the present time more than six hundred seed farms in the United States—farms, that is to say, devoted to the production of vegetable, field crop and flower seeds to be sold to farmers and gardeners. Some of these plantations are very extensive, comprising as much as one thousand acres.

Dairy Notes.
Milk from unsuspected herds should not be sold to the public.
As an extra and yet prudent precaution, pasteurization of all cream should be obligatory.

Wonderful Oklahoma Crop.
In One County Alone They Will Need in Value \$10,000,000.
It is only a few years since the state was looking on at the rush of the new into the newly opened lands of Oklahoma. No one then dreamed the county alone of the new territory produce in 1905 of value \$10,000,000. This is the record of the county, the southwest county of Oklahoma, for this year.

The cotton crop now on the ears or ready to leave the plant about 65,000 bales, worth \$20,000,000. This, with the value of the cotton seed at \$16 a ton, amount to \$4,420,000. The oat crop is worth fully \$3,000,000. The corn and kafir yield is worth \$3,000,000.

These leading crops, therefore, are in value \$10,000,000. Besides these are quantities of garden truck, cattle, horses, poultry, dairy products and broom corn.

In a Fresno.
Just as the collection had been taken up by old Deacon Smiff one of the members was observed to be dancing around the pew and wildly pulling hair.

"What am I trouble with you, Sparks?" whispered the parson.
"Frenzied finance, parson, frenzied finance!"
"Frenzied finance?"
"Sho'. He thought he done done a penny in de collection, en now done disobehered et was a dime."