CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.) When Frank was gone, at first she felt to kill you in reality. And who could as if she must rush madly after him, have put this into the papers? Anstruthbut she restrained herself; and fortunate-ly she got her father's permission to re-person in the village who thought you turn to her aunt, and try to cheer the poor woman up. Roderick was back at kind friend to his brother's wife. He besought her not to speak to her father graph. She was silent for a mor about the marriage, urging all sorts of reasons for the delay. Roderick also ad- with a faint smile: vised her not to confide in his mother; and, bearing in mind Frank's wishes, she

did all the young man advised. So the days went by. Four months vere spent; the time was drawing near for her father's annual winter visit to Pack up your trunks at once and come the Riviers, and Constance felt she ought away! Why, you look forty!" to secompany him, when suddenly the current of her life was changed by two events, the first of which brought the for to her cheeks and the thrill to her heart, the second of which plunged the ber death, not only in a newspaper, girl's soul into the deepest, darkest misery a woman can ever know.

written, in timid, gentle words, the maternal hopes she might assure herself of. a blow fell upon her which all but back to England at once, but with Concrushed out her life, as it successfully stance dead and buried, what was there broke her heart. One day a woman presented herself at Lady Anstruther's house and asked to see Miss Gascoigne. Marwho guarded and shielded her young mistress by every means in her power, would have refused this woman sdmittance, but Constance took the matfollowed.

When Marshall went in to look after the girl, thinking she had given the self-sacrifice, and brayery, and Con-stranger enough of her time, she found stance's heart turned with a despairing Constance standing before the fire, her

"Not Mr. Frank's wife! Oh. come,

Miss Constance, you are altogether wrong! Why, didn't I see you a standbefore the altar with my own eyes, and didn't I hear you swear to belong to each other-

Constance put out an icy-cold hand. "Dear, true friend," she whispered, between her pallid lips, and then she tok up a pleas of paper and gave it to

"Read that, and you will see I am not wrong," she said, with a wintry smile. "The wedding you assisted at was only a only one, for that woman who has just left me is not lawful, legal wife,"

will not believe it! I will not believe it." So cried Marshall over and over again, while the poor girl crouched down by the fire and rocked herself to and fro, asking herself in a wild, mad way, what was to become of her.

Roderick will put this straight," was Marshall's verdict, and for a brief time a flame of hope spring up in the wretched creature's preast; but miss! it soon died down and was crushed out for-

Rouerick took the matter up immediately. He sought out every clew, follow ed the truth up to the bitter end, and, lastly and sorrowfully had to own his brother a liar and a villain.

Constance seemed turned to stone. She shed no tears, she made no moan; she glewood as maid to Sheila Fraser, bore herself with a pride that was thing marvelous.

"What was to become of her? What

of her child?" The question haunted her day and night. Fortunately, ber aunt's bealth became

so had, she was permitted to stay buried in the country house without further molestation from her father, who went off to Monte Carlo and enjoyed himself, doubly free from his daughter's presence, Letters every mail, but arrived from Frank by they were tossed into the fire unread

"I leave you to communicate with your brother," the girl had said in her one and only interview with Roderick. and the hot blood of triumph had surged into his veins.

How well his evil, jealous plan had worked! Better than he could have hoped or dreamed. Frank was miles away; he could not stand forth and refute the horrible lies. Constance, bound up in pride and misery, refused to do as she should have done, write to him direct, and so learn the real truth. His two puppets worked at his will and hastened his revenge.

Revenge on the brother he had always hated; revenge on the woman he had loved in a wild, unreasoning, passionate way, and who had shrunk from his very friendship in a manner that had chille him to the heart. It was a cruel, wicked, unmanly act-the act rather of a demon than that of a man,

As day after day went by, the time approached for the birth of Constance's nameless child. She had made no plans, arranged nothing. Roderick did every thing. He it was who guarded the girl in her mother's house, where, with no one about her but Marshall, not even a whisper of her condition caught the wind; he surrounded her with every comfort. every care, but he never saw her, and she sent him no thanks.

The day her child was horn Warther came to him; she had no liking for Rod- placed in the home through the influence erick-in fact, so great was her anger and hatred toward poor Frank she could scarcely bring herself to address any one ing else to do, and even the old woman, common justice, admitted that Rod erick was acting with more than a broth-

er's love to the unfortunate girl. "She refuses to see the child," Marshall said, "and when I urge her, all she says is, 'Let it die! Let it die!' We can't do that, you know, sir. What are we to do?

Roderick had already foreseen this contingency and was prepared.

The child must be removed. I know woman who will take it and be thankful for the money. The mother will never ask for it, never wish to see it." And thus, despite Marshall's longing to keep the helpless, hapless child, was the matter arranged. Constance never asked after her baby, and whom she was told by her faithful maid what had been done with it, she made no sign, either od her had been taken into confidence by Roderick, and he pitied the poor young he saw that a blow had been struck which could never be healed.

Constance was scarcely convales before she received a visit from her father. who was in a state of much perturba-

up here with a dying old woman enough

were ill, and must needs kill you." poor woman up. Roderick was back at Constance took the newspaper from her home, and proved a courteous and father's hand, and read the announcement of her own death in a short para

> and then, as she handed it back, she said, "It is a pity you have to contradict

it, father." "Eh! What nonsense! Now, Con, shan't let you stop here any longer. never saw such a change in any girl!

way! Why, you look forty!"

Hew little did poor Constance think, as she journeyed to London with her father, that at that very time Frank Anstruther was reading the account of in a loving, tenderly indited letter from his brother Roderick, who had hit on this Just as the letter in which she had like of separating Frank from his wife ritten, in timid, gentle words, the maanything else. Frank would have rushed stance dend and buried, what was there

to bring him back? Roderick's shrewdness was verified Frank never came home. And when the London season was at its height, and Constance Gascoigne was winning fresh laurels for her beauty and wit, the news serived of an outbreak of fever in Bur ter into her own hands, and a meeting mah, and Frank Anstruther's name was among the dead. They called him a hero; they sent home accounts of his courage stance's heart turned with a despairing yearning agony to the man she had love face ashen white, her eyes staring and so well, and she longed to be buried with expressionless, like the eyes of the dead. him, shut out of the world forever. She 'Marshall," she said, with tones that saw Roderick as little as she could. were husky with emotion, "Marshall, I— was from his lips that she learned of her I have been deceived. I am not Frank's child's death; the woman who had taken it had reported always how delicate was, and the end, always expected, had

come at last. Then it was that Roderick spoke; that he showed himself in his colors. He pleaded for her love; he told her how he had adored her ever since their child-hood's days; how he had given place to Frank against his longing, and entreat

ed her to forget all and become his wife. When he left her that day Roderick knew his plan had failed; come what might, Constance would never be his wife. To lend aid to his final coup he had lied her about her child. He knew that farce. Here is the certificate of Frank it lived, although if neglect and poverty Anstruther's first marriage, sy, first and could have killed it the poor little thing had its share. Stung to the quick with the bitter words that came from Con stance's lips at his offering of love, he determined she should never be told the truth. He had one interview with the woman who had charge of the child, and after giving her a large sum of money and sworn her to secrecy, he went out of England, and was lost to the world that knew him forever. He had lived for one thing only during the space of four years, and when he knew he had lost his triumph, he cast the dust off his shoes ac

Then came the time of George Fraser's wooing, the miserable hopeless time when Constance learned that her hand was the price of silence over her father's dis-honor and dishonesty. The rest we know up to the day that Audrey came to Din-

CHAPTER IX.

"And you are my mother?" They were the only words Audrey could utter. She was bewildered, amazed; her heart beating with a nervous excitement in which pride and joy mingled largely She felt as though she were in some sort of dream, or waking trance; every now and then she passed her hand ove her eyes as though to clear away the confusion that existed.

She was kneeling beside Constance Frazer's slender figure, the pretty, white hands were clasping hers, the soft, musi cal voice was ringing in her ears. And She-Audrey Maxse-the waif and stray, the nameles nobody, she was this delicate aristocrat's child !

"You are my child, my darling. My own, my very own!"

Audrey gave a little cry and nestled close to her new-found mother. "It is too beautiful, too beautiful to be real!" was all she could say; and then, as she felt the soft, tender lips pressed to her brow and cheeks, she be gan to wake from her dream.

"Tell me, tell me how it all happened

how you found that I was not dead. "It was your face that first seemed to whisper hope," Mrs. Fraser replied. "When you came in that morning it was as though Frank stood before me again You have his very eyes; the expression in them is exactly what lived in his. began to wonder, to dream. I was not happy till I had learned your history, you know why I have had so many long chats with dear Mrs. Thorngate. determined to confide in her; I knew could trust her, as, indeed, that has been proved. At once she took matters into her own hands. She communicated with her husband, who made every investigation about you, my darling, and discovered, thank happen! that men and the control of the contro of Sir Henry Bulstrode, certain things belonging to the woman supposed to b your mother were deposited in the carthe matron, Miss Irons. I examine there few poor things an old satchel a Bible, a bondle of old letters; and in the satchel, hidden away in the lining,

we discovered the certificate of your birth together with the last letter Roderick must have written to the woman before she died. Oh, my darling! my darling! she cried, holding Audrey pressed close to her. "How an I ever describe the exquisite joy that came to me when knew what heaven had sent me? seemed to live again-to grow, as I once was, strong and full of courage. Kiss me, my child, my baby! Kiss me, and

let me hear you say you have forgiven me for my cruel desertion of you!" "Forgiven you! Oh, my poor, dear, sweet, new mother, don't say such a thing! When I remember how you must have suffered, how cruel that man has been to hide me from you all

these years, I feel almost mad." That eventful night ended in more ex citement, for the report spread to the house of the discovery of Jack Glendurwood, insensible and horribly wounded and in the tumult that ensued Sheila worked off some of her violent feelings. She broke in abruptly upon the length-ened conference between Audrey and her mother, and biurted out the news with-"Knew how it would be," he said, when out any warning; bet her eyes glistened be first saw the girl's white face. "Boxed gladly as she saw the color leave Audrey's

face and lips, and heard the moan that came from the sorrow-stricken heart, Constance Fraser turned pale, too, but the sight of her child's face gave her courage. As though she had read it in large letters, she knew the truth then.

"It may not be so bad, Sheila. These things are always exaggerated," she said, as she put her hands tenderly on Audrey's shoulders. "It seems to me in-credible that Jack should have been attacked like this. Surely such a man can "He has ben robbed of all the jewelry

and money he had onthat will be a clew. Shella said, apparently with indifference, but watching Audrey keenly as she spoke. All at once she seemed to realize that things were not so bad for her. This sudden illness of Lord John's might, after all, prove a good friend to her.

At any rate, it would separate him shipping quality. rom Audrey, and that was a great deal, writes G. H. Pow She noticed with the keenest pleasure ell. It is the the anguish that had dawned on the factor above all young girl's face. She must not let her others that keep step-mother notice her hatred of the girl step-mother notice her native or and her the thick skinnes that had stepped in between her and her fruits, like the ap-

"But I am forgetting," she said, in a ple and orange, imfrank, pleasant manner. "I have to offer mune from the attacks of the comm all sorts of congratulations to you, mam-molds. These fruits do not often deso this pretty little girl is to be my they are weakened by overripeness or sister?" She had come up to the slender drawn-up figure. "We must be good friends, you and I. Audrey." she said, gliblly. "Let us seal that bargain with a kiss."

ed. This was not what she had expected; her generous, noble heart was deeply touched and she trembled visibly. "Thank you dear Shelia," was all she

said; but she gave the girl a look of unetterable gratitude. "You have always been kind to me. I—I should mon these injuries are. The common the cast injuries are caused by punctures that to think you and my Audrey were

friends." Shella stood silent for a moment, then,

"There! It is done!" she said. "And fruit, by windstorms or by cutting the now for the latest news of poor Jack."

Andrew had stood motionless all through this little scene; but her mother's hand felt the tremble that ran through he young frame. She fathomed only too well all that her child was suffering. As the door closed on Sheila, and they were plone once more, she wrapped her arms round the slight figure.

"My darling!" she said, in tones of the deepest tenderness. Audrey gave a little cry, and turning, clung to her new-found comforter and protector.

"Oh, mother, mother!" she whispered, brokenly; "and I-I love him so! What methods of hadding the crops. shall I do if he dies?"

Then, with those loving arms still packing are giving way to better methabout her, she wept out the story of her ods in the orchard and in the packsimple love. It was an old and a new ing houses. There needs to be further story; and though her heart was torn improvement along these lines in every with anguish at this calamity that had branch of the fruit industry. befallen her beloved, the girl's sorrow was inexpressibly soothed by the remem-brance that the heart she leaned on now beat only for her, and would be hers henceforth and to the end. (To be continued.)

TO END PLANT DISEASE.

Scientist Establishes Hospital in a

called attention to an important work of corn men was \$22 per ton. The in the interests of farmers and fruit-experiment ws conducted for a period growers, which is being carried on at the North Dakota Agricultural College, in the direction of eliminating the disease of plants and trees and so successful has Prof. H. L. Bolley become of \$4.50, falle with corn alone 100 pounds of the with corn alone 100 pounds of the with corn alone 100 pounds of the with corn alone 100 pounds of \$4.50, falle with corn alone 100 in eradicating the lils to which vege- pounds of ain was produced at a cost tation is heir that he is called by the of \$5.10 hese results, therefore, show western agriculturists the head physi- a saving f 46.6 cents per month per cian of the vegetable kingdom, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Prof. Bolley conducts what he calls plant hospital in connection with the be remembered that the manure also college. At this hospital are found all sorts and conditions of sick and unhealthy trees and plants. A large area of ground is set apart for the remedia; operations, under the immediate supervision of the head physician, who has a corps of assistants who might not inappropriately be classed as trained vegetable nurses. A portion of the ground is used for experiments on soil that has been affected by flax "smut" or other parasite and various healing processes are tried experimentally, but

practically. Wheat rust is another of the evils which Prof. Bolley is striving to mitigate, if not entirely eradicate. Just now he is testing the theory that the carberry plant is the progenitor of the result of the Greeley expedition in wheat rust, and he seems to have established the correctness of the theory. He has recommended the use of States, and, after a further period of a dilution of formaldehyde as a bath six years were planted, and, while the for seed wheat, and it is estimated that the introduction of the process has saved the farmers of the northwest and grew meaturity and perfection. millions of dollars. He has already worked out a process of administering formaldehyde to fruit trees as a constitutional remedy for apple blight, time to think over the work for the

with marked success. firm believer in the ability of some the land in the spring. The first matplants of a given species to withstand ter to be settled is that of farm seeds. the attacks of plant diseases, and his most of which should be ordered early investigations along this line are of in- n winter. This is necessary for several terest. He collects grain, plants and reasons, one of which is that the seeds seeds from all quarters of the earth may be tested as to germinating ability. and sprays them with cultures of the If the first seed selected falls to give different kinds of disease to which and there is that to better and they are supposed to be subject. Such secure more seed, which should in turn plants as survive this drastic process be tested. The value of the seed in are carefully segregated and their seeds the field regulates to a great extent are carefully segregated and the tipe held regulates to a similar exposure. New the size of the crop possible from it. ecessarily, his process is slow, but Prof. and this is better understood now than Bolley has met with sufficient encouragement to warrant continued experiment.

The work done at the Dakota Agricultural College is one which would better adapted for taking alkali out seem to be worthy of emulation in oth- of the soil than alfalfa; but for paser states and managers of eastern ag- ture it will probably be better to sow ricultural experiment stations are Bromus mermis with the alfalfa, since watching it with interest,

Broke Up His Dreams. Stubb-Great Scott, man, what is put this and into condition for seed-

the matter with you? Penn-I-I fell over a cellar door last best time to seed. Stubb-But you look as though you had been clubbed. Cellar doors don't

club people, Penn-Yes, but there was a police-

man sleeping on the cellar door. Sure Thing.

Gunner-And you say that tall man is playing for the heart of the beautiful Boston helress. What chance has be? Why, she has a heart of ice. Guyer-Oh, he'll capture her all pine, the length (inside) sixteen inches. right. He is an official of the

Decay of Applea. The care with which a fruit is hanlied is the orchard or plantation and in the packing house is one of the important factors in determining

the thick skinned Fig. 1.

Why, it is like a fairy story. And only as long as the skin is whole unless by other adverse conditions. The least abrasion or cut in the skin gives the molds a footbold, and, once started, the decay is likely to continue under the Constance Fraser's delicate face flush- most favorable transportation conditions.

It is well known that decay in fruit in transit and in storage generally develops from a wound on the surface. though few persons know how common these injuries are. The commonof insects, by the stem of one fruit penetrating another, by cuts from the finlaughing softly, she pressed her lips to ger nalls of the handler, by ruptures Audrey's cheek. caused by the rapid growth of the surface in some way. In the first illus-



There has been Fig. 2. a gradual improvement since the beginning of the fruit industry in the The early crude methods of barvesting and

Feeding Tankage. Tankage has been found to be a valuable bog feed by a number of our stations. The low station, for example, fed corn and ankage at the rate of 95 parts of the armer to five parts of the latter. The inkage was worth \$32 per ton and contined about 42 per cent of North Dakota College.

A writer in the World To-Day has protein and liper cent of fat; the price

tions menoned. Besides this, it should became were valuable on account of the amout of protein fed.

Vitality of Seeds. The penistent vitality of seeds has often bee noted, and, while there is some dout as to the reliability of reports of sheat taken from Egyptian graves & ancient date germinating when plated, many notable, if less wonderful examples of nature's preservation of he life of seeds come to life from time to time. One of the most noteworth of these refers to seeds taken from Fort Conger, about 490 miles from the pole, by the Peary party in 1809, hving been exposed in this northern dimate for a period of sixteen year, their presence there being seeds were brought to the United iertuce sed had lost its vitality, fully one-half of the radish seed germinated

Farm Seeds.

In the winter most of farmers take coming sesson and to plan out what The Dakota vegetable physician is a they will so when the frost gets out of it was ten years ago.

> Prof. Ten Eyck says that no crop is alfalfa slone is considered an unsafe pasture for cattle. A liberal application of barnyard manure will help to

Alfalfa and Alkalt Soil.

Apple Boxes This is my third season in what may be termed experimenting with boxes for shipping apples. Have shipped to commission houses in Pittsburg, Cleveland and other points, and without exception the fruit in boxes has netted 20 per cent more than when shipped in barrels, and from 20 to 35 per cent more than when sold to local dealers. The box used is made up of 12 by 14 inch elm head and one-half inch No. 2

-E. H. B. in Farm and Fireside.

Fall Alfalfa Seeding.

The Pennsylvania Experiment Station has gained much experience in fall and spring seeding of alfaifs, and say that the principal objection to spring sowing is that weeds come up and hoke out the young plants before they get a good start. The fall seeded alfalfa on dry land was able to withstand the severe winter climate perfectly-in fact, better than the common red clover. Under average conditions, from 20 to 30 pounds of seed should be sown to the acre. Manure gave better results on Pennsylvania soil than did commercial fertilizer. Lime did not give satisfactory results. In some instances it gave no appreclable results, and in others it was decidedly harmful, but in no case it applied to advantage. Deep, well-drained soils are the best for growing alfalfa.

Thinks Red Hog Best. A Nebraska farmer thinks the Duocs are the best hogs. He says: The Duroe hog has the ability to make a pound of pork on as small an amount of grain as any hog. By nature he is a better rustler, a hog that is better able to take care of himself than any other, a quality that has been essential on any farm. When I got my first red sow I had the Poland Chinas, and it was noticeable how the red ones were up and about in cold weather when the black were piled up in the nest. This very thing made it possible for the red sow to produce a better and stronger litter of pigs than the black, and they are better producers of larger litters. They do not need the care that the white hog does to keep them from getting mangy, in this Western coun-

To Ship Dressed Poultry. Stock shipped without ice should be packed in clean cases, which should be ined with fresh wrapping paper. Some careful shippers wrap each bird in waxed paper, and such care usually pays, as the stock so packed reaches market in the best condition. Occasionally birds will soften up so much en route that blood will run from the mouth, thus solling much of the contents of the case. To prevent this a piece of paper may be wrapped around the head of each bird. Mark all packages with the name of the shipper, kind and number of birds, and net weight No shipment of poultry, dressed or alive, should be made to reach the market later in the week than Friday morn ing, except by special arrangement with the dealer.

Poultry Supports a Town. Thirty-five hundred dollars a day for eggs alone is what Petaluma, Cal., receives in cash on the average every day in the year. Petaluma has a popula tion of about 6,000, but with its million feathered inhabitants, according to the last chicken census, that of 1900, it is from a hen's point of view the metropolls of the world. In Petaluma almost every one who has an acre or two of land makes a business of raising chickens, while others make a busines of raising poultry on an enormous scale. Petaluma is also a cash town. Its merchants pay spot cash for all kinds of farm products, from a dozen of eggs to a hundred cases, or 1,000 tons of hay. The poultry industry has put business on a solid, cash basis.

Grain Rations for Sheep. F. B. Mumford, of the Missouri Experiment Station, in presenting a summary of all the work that has b done at the experiment stations on the feeding of sheep, showed that sheep grain than any other class of farm animals. In fact, it was shown that a pound of mutton can be produced from about half as much grain as a pound of beef. Even the mortgage-lifting hog requires more grain to produce a pound of human food than the sheep. With the combination of corn and clover hav for food, and dry shed for shelter, sheep will always give good account of themselves and respond readily to the care given them.

Stalks to Take Seed From. The kind of stalk from which to make selections is one free from suckers and possessing a tolerably large cirumference at the base and gradually tapering toward the top, as this is the type that stands drouth best and is not as apt to be blown down as a high, siender one. In selection, weight should be attached to good root and leaf de velopment of the mother parent, as all nourishment and growth are largely dependent upon the thoroughness with which these two organs do their work. Poor root or leaf development is indica ive of meager growth and small, poordeveloped production. All selections should be made from perfectly healthy

Texas Favors Barred Rocks. A Texas man thus tells why he believes the Barred Plymouth Rock the best all-purpose fowl raised in Amerket birds the fowls are of an attractive hape and size from the time they Moody ain't in to nobody." ments. If given reasonable care, they ket purposes.

Farm Notes. Good corn is not an accident. It is

the result of skill. A Western man has discovered that his poultry does much better when provided a bed spring on which to roost. He says they rest better and thus are ing. Probably the early fall will be the made more profitable.

> The vitality of an ear of seed corn can be learned in only one way-the "germination test." With sheep as with all food animals.

the greatest profit is in early maturity and early marketing. Under average conditions mutton can be produced at a less cost per pound

than beef, and the fleece is clear additional profit. All waste from the kitchen is whole some and suitable as food for pigs, but Three bons cost less than one barrel. a swill barrel that is never empty is a bad thing to have around.

SOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE IN HIS OFFICIAL ROBES



MILESTONES IN DOWIE'S CAREER. | tion and Texas land. Refused credit by

1888-Lands at San Francisco with 1800-Arrives in Chicago and begins

preaching in the streets. 1892—Establishes a divine healing mis-1894-Opens headquarters and estab-

lishes a bank and newspaper.

1809—Inaugurates metropolitan crusade. Mobbed by hoodlums. 1900-Purchases site of Zion City and nducts crusade in England. 1901—Starts factories at Zion City. Declares himself to be Elijah, the Re-

1902-Negotiates for Mexican planta-

****** GOOD Short Ctories

~~~~~ the fowl brought from the market, said to her little son: "Did the grocer tell produce more meat from a pound of you this turkey was quite fresh?" "No'm," the boy answered. "He just said to hurry home with it as fast as I could."

Augustus Thomas, the playwright tells a story of an Irishman who wanted to be naturalized. "Have you read the Constitution of the United States?" asked the judge before whom he appeared. "I have not." says Pat. "Have you read the Declaration of Independence?" asked the judge. "No, sir," said Pat. "Well, what have you read?" asked the judge, testily. "Well, yer honor," says Pat. "I have red hairs on my neck."

A statute forbids the burial of human bodies in the city of Albany, Bishop Donne, it is said, was very anxious to have passed a special act permitting the interment of his remains, when he should die, in the cathedral at Albany. After quite a struggle the good man succeeded in getting his act passed by the law-makers, but what was his astonishment and chagrin to observe a most extraordinary provision in the text. After the usual verbiage there was a clause that ran something like this: "We do grant that Bishop Doane be buried within the precincts of the cathedral at Albany. This act to take effect immediately."

President Roosevelt likes to leave the White House at times and make informal calls on his friends. One night last winter he strolled up to Attorney ica: It answers every requirement in General Moody's bouse and rang the old on rettor to burne commates and bell. The negro butler came to the if given proper attention will prosper door. He peered out suspiciously and nder almost any conditions. As mar-asked: "What you-all want?" "I "Mr. Lake." should like to see Mr. Moody." "Oh, 1 weigh two pounds until full-grown. The guess he will see me. Tell him the celor also meets the market require President is here." "The President?" said the butler, suspiciously. "Yes, rank with the best nonsetting breeds the President." The butler pulled the as layers and as mortgage lifters they door almost shut. He looked at Mr. excel other live stock raised for mar- Roosevelt's slouch hat with dislainful eye and inquired, scornfully: "President of what?"

> In a little out-of-the-way street in Boston is a small drug store, the proprietor of which is a peppery little old Irishman, and most of his customers are fellow countrymen. Not long ago one appeared and desired to purchase 10 cents' worth of sulphur. The druggist weighed out the proper amount and was about to wrap it up when the would-be purchaser interrupted: "Sure, an' is that all I get for tin cents?" "Faith, is it a barrel ye'll be expecting?" the druggist retorted. "It is not, but I know a place where I can get more than that for foive cents," the other asserted. "Ye do?" the little old fellow exclaimed, dashing the chemical back into the box. "An' I know a place where ye'll get a lot more than thot for nothin' at all!"

The yoke of Christ is always easy on the willing neck.

Chicago merchants. 1903—Recives large tithes from his

people in the famous collection barrel. Leads the Zion restoration host of 3,000 workers in New York. Creditors press claims and Zion placed in hands of a federal receiver. 1904-Departs on mission around the

world. Returns six months later and takes title of first apostle of his church. 1905 Gets an option on 700,000 acres f Mexican land and makes trip to com plete colonization plans. Stricken with

paralysis on his return. After a second stroke leaves for West Indies. 1906—Makes Wilbur Glenn Voliva dep-Repudiated by uty general overseer. Voliva and his people.

SKELETON OF TOLTEC KING.

Interesting Remains of Prehistorie Man Exhumed in Mexico. For the last two weeks Leopold Batres has been excavating one of the

small artificial hills to the southeast of the Pyramid of the Sun. This is one of the tumuli that form the row of the Street of the Dead. Here have been discovered rooms which are apparently a part of an ancient temple with rooms and patios. Below these stairways lead to a large room some thirty feet in length. Apparently there are other rooms on this level connect-

ed with one another. These are the first subterranean houses that have so far been found in the valley and they show that in this buried city the houses were two or three stories high. The upper stories had been destroyed by fire, but the lower remained untouched, and upon them there still remained the red paint which was the characteristic color of Teotihuacan.

Among the interesting things found is the skeleton of a man supposed to have been one of the ancient Toltec kings. Besides the human skeleton was that of a tiger, and both were painted red. In addition to these there were also found large quantities of sea shells, obsidian beads, jade and obsidian idols, knives, snakes and polished stone masks representing heroes who lived 3,000 years ago. Many spiral shells were also encountered which had holes drilled through them showing that they had been used as beads.

They were beautifully polished. Many copper, bronze, chichehuite and perite objects were also found among the others, showing that the dead man must have been of great importance in his day. Many of these were beautifully polished and of extraordinary size.-Mexican Herald.

"In the Days of Scott," recently published, there are two anecdotes about Sir Walter Scott's children in connection with his poem, "The Lady of the

One day his daughter was met by James Ballantyne, the publisher, in her fathers' library, and asked what she thought of the poem. She replied that she had not read it, and added:

"Papa says there is nothing so bad for young people as reading bad poet-Scott's son Walter returned from

school one day with evidences of having been engaged in a fight. His father asked him what he had been fighting about. He replied that he had been called a "lassie," and had resented it. A little questioning showed that young Walter's schoolfellows had nicknamed him "The Lady of the Lake."

stand except as a reproach to his man Considers It a Dissipation "Dr. Chumley is doing slum work." "Does he like it?"

which name the boy did not under-

"Enjoys it immensely. You see he's never had a chance to sow any wild oats."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Army Duty Made Easy. In the army of the Haytian republic chairs are provided for the use of sentries when on duty.