By Order of the Czar

A Story of Russian Power

MARCUS EASTLAKE

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CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued) "Well," says Yerack, at length, "thou art good enough to show in a caravan the land of the living, for I owe my life at the fair of Nishi-Novgorod. Thou art to her as I owe it also to thee!" a big man, brother, and what with the long gown and high cap of the priest,

thou lookest gigantic.

his countenance grows even more grave. "The priestly garb is a mistake," he mutters, "it adds to the height, which is already conspicuous enough. All eyes will dwell on thee. Not that it matters." he adds quickly. "So that thou art easy and composed they may stare their fill. Thy own mother might stare at thee until she grew blind, she would never know

thee to be her son!" "That she would not!" endorses Ka-

Now Yerack leads the troiks into the middle of the road and unyokes the advance horse, which he ties with a halter to the back of the cart.

"It looks not usual for s trolks to be drawing a cart of this kind," he ex-"Thus it will appear as if the beast were being led for sale. Now we shall do. We are traders journeying to the fair at Vilna, and theu art a priest who has honored us by accepting We proceed leisurely, for we have no haste; the fair only begins to-morrow. At the same time, brother, so imposing is thy appearance, that thou lookest out of place in a cart with trading Cossacks, and therefore at Borlitch we had better part company and thou wilt

proceed with the post."
"But, my good friend, this will cost money, and I am without a copec!" I

"I have enough and to spare!" "Yerack, how can I take so much from thee?" I exclaim, deeply moved by the Cossack's generosity. "Thy devothe Cossack's generosity. "Thy devothou art laying out on me I may some be able to refund. Give me some address to which I may send it. Surely in time I shall work for the means to pay

Bah! Keep thy mind easy and make not a mountain of a mole hill! What are a few roubles to me? I have neither kith nor kin, and what shall I do with superfluity? Let me put a trifle of it to a good use. I have taken a fancy to thee, my son. I beg thee, let a lonely man have his whim?"

Yerack's voice shakes a little as he speaks. His face is averted. What can I reply to this? Nothing. My trembling lips refuse to form even a word of thanks. Silently I wring my benefactor's hand.

It is still very, very early when we reach the town, yet before we arrive at the inn where Yerack halts we have encountered many people, but all of the lowest orders. I have had to respond to many greetings, and am made thoroughly uncomfortable by the obvious sensa-tion I create. I feel relieved to enter the dark fore-place of the inn, with its small, dirty windows, and I hear Yerack give vent to a sigh which I know is of relief.

The innkeeper comes yawning to meet us, from an inner room, putting up his He stops with one arm above his head as he sees Yersck, and his brows go up. They are evidently old friends, these two.

it is myself. Thoma Fedorel witch," says Yerack, grinning from ear to ear. "And I want to drop a word in thy ear, little father." With this he takes the man spart and whispers to him, during which the listener glances repeatedly in my direction, his small eyes beginning to twinkle, and his mouth widening to a grin. Sometimes he puts a

At length the confabulation comes to an end, and the innkeeper, after signing to us, leads the way through a passage, and opens the door of a small, dingy room at the back of the building. We enter, and he leaves us, shutting the door.

"Thoma Fedoreivitch is a safe man," "That observes Yerack, knowingly. kind of man is always safe so long as you grease his palm. Thoma and I have had our little transactions together."

The landlord returns bearing a tray with breakfast. The repast consists of raw salt herring, preserved mushrooms, and white bread.

"Ah, I am as hungry as a hawk!" says Yerack, taking up a herring by the tail to hold it over his mouth and crunch it

I take the opportunity to ask for writing materials, and if it is to be had, a stamp, as it is still too early for the

"Certainly, Holy Father," responds the landlord, with a twinkle in his beady To "I can furnish your Holiness with

Another burst of laughter from the Cossacks, while the speaker crosses his hands on his breast and bows low before me ere he goes. He brings me the paper in his dirty finger and thumb. It is greased and solled, the pen splutters and the ink is of the consistency and color of mud, but they suffice me to write these lines:

"On receiving this, lose not an hour in procuring thy passport, but travel day and night. I hope to precede thee, and will await the arrival of all trains from Konigsberg. Should I be deterred, seek our brother, Conrad Rosen, Stein Strasse, No. 79, who will advise and assist thee. If possible, send warning, indirectly, to Ivan and Pavel. All is known and searching inquiries will be I am safe and with friends.

Thine until death .-- V." I read over what I have written, It is sufficiently explicit and I have no fear but that Maruscha will obey my instructions to the letter, if she can! As I am folding and addressing it,

Yerack comes behind me and looks over my shoulder.
"Humph!" he grunts. "A woman; I thought as much."

I turn on him wrathfully, with an angry retort leaping to my lips, which, however, I check, remembering how however, I check. summon up a smile

"Yes, a woman, thou old mysogynist, I need. Trust Yerack for looking after who yet art the son of a mother. And himself. He knows how far he can go.

such a woman! Brave and true, Yerack, but for whom I should not be in

to her as I owe it also to thee!" "Well, well, if that be so. I grant thee, there are—there may be different Though, for my part, I have He takes me by the arm and twists me known but the one-the cat-like sort, about, viewing me from all sides, and sleek and fawning and false, stroking you with velvet paws in which sharp claws are hidden wherewith to tear you unaware. I like not the feline tribe

Having spoken, he protrudes his up-per lip, making his bristly mustache stand out. He looks very fierce and bitter, and though I answer nothing, I think, "Assuredly thou hast had some

cruel experience, my friend." In a few moments, however, his face reassumes its habitual expression of omplacency, and he says to me, "Now my son, get thee something to eat and let us to business."

He places food before me; standing by and watching, with over-satisfaction,

while I make it disappear.

"Thou hast done well," he observes, when I have eaten my fill and pushed the

CHAPTER XV. Yerack draws a chair to the table, close to my elbow, and with slow delib-

eration, and an expression of supreme satisfaction, takes from his tunic a large, oated-looking pocketbook, out of which he abstracts a folded paper. Now, Nikor Andreivitch Tcherevin.," he says, mouthing his words with an unc-

tuous intonation. "In reply to your appeal for permission of leave of absence on the plea of ill health, I have the pleasure to hand over to you from the Arch imandrite of your diocese this paper. which you will perceive, entitles you to a mouth's sojourn abroad.

I take the paper he holds toward me. and unfold it. Sure enough, there is the ecclesiastical seal, the wavering signature of the aged church dignitary, and on seanning it I find that here indeed is a formal leave of absence to: "My siling the Reverend and Holy Father Nikor Andreivitch Tcherevin, extending over a period of one month, to enable him, by medical advice, to drink the waters of Kissingen." I suppose I look my amazement, for Yerack, watching me, begins to grin. Kalatch, who has come up behind my chair, spells it out slowly and exclaims

"Tell us about it. How hast thou procured it?" "Yes; how? Who is Nikor Andrei-

vitch?" I manage to stammer. This seems too much for Yersck. He throws himself back and indulges in one of his mighty roars.

"He knows not his own name," he "Ah, Nikor Andreivitch! my choes. poor Kikov; it is indeed time something was done for thy health." Ere I have time for further question,

he produces a familiar looking little greenback, the sight of which makes my heart jump; and this time, without any previous speech, he puts it into my hand, It proves to be a passport made out n the name of this same Nikor Andrei

vitch, traveling to Germany. I read the description of myself as I now appear, in a sort of stupefaction. I cannot take in my good fortune all at once. Age-thirty.

Height-above average.

Hair and beard-brown and curied. Complexion-fair and fresh colored. Nose aquiline.

Grasping the precious talisman, and calizing what it means to me, my excitement becomes so great that I can longer sit still. I rise precipitately and fall to pacing the floor, while I vain-ly struggle for speech. Joy and gratitude strike me dumb, and like a woman the tears rush to my eyes and flow down my cheeks.

At length I go up to Yerack, and placing my hands on each of his shoulders, look down into his broad, jovial face. There comes a strange stir in it, but in an instant he jumps to his feet and laughs boisterously.

'Ha, ha, ha! Come, friend Nikor, if thou wouldst catch the evening express in Vilna, thou must bestir thyself."

Meanwhile I have sufficiently mastered my emotion to say: Yerack, my friend-my noble friend! Thou wouldst escape my thanks. And

the gratitude of my life long is all I may give thee. Generous Yerack; she, too how she will bless thee for what thou hast done for us! Would that she were here to thank thee in her sweet, gracious WAY! "Let be, let be. Thou canst not im-

agine how I have enjoyed this escapade. have tricked them so cleverly! only to have seen the face of that warder this morning when he entered the cell! Ho, ho! That skinny little prefect. How small he would look when they told him of the tragedy! How he would fume and stamp! Oh, it is splendid, splendid! "But I want to know how thou camest

by the documents, and in so short a time, too?" interrupts Kalatch, impatiently.

Yerack gives a contemptuous snort. "What a fuss thou makest about so small a matter!" he responds. "One would think thou hadst been born and bred a thousand miles from Russia, and knew naught of the customs of the coun Roubles-roubles-roubles! try. is there in Russia that cannot be bought with Russian roubles? I rustle a handful of dirty rouble notes, and without a word of persuasion a government clerk writes out the passport to my dictation. A Holy Father prepares the other docu-ment from one he has in his possession and hands it to me with a 'Bless thee, my son!" And never a remonstrance save when I pressed a little token of my grat-

"Thou must have spent a fortune over me, Yerack," I say remorsefully. The weight of so many obligations oppresses

"And if thou hadat knocked the life out of me that time, as I deserved, what use would my money have been to me much I owe to this brave fellow. I even then? Moreover, I assure thee, that I speak truth when I say I have more than

And now here is for thy journey, and I

have done with thee."

He takes a thick packet of notes from his pocketbook, and without counting them divides them into two equal parts and gives me one. Though I am obliged to be still farther his debtor to the amount of my journey, I shun to take advantage of such reckless liberality. I begin to count the notes, resolved to accept what I stand in absolute need of and no more. They seem to be all twenty-five rouble notes. I separate four from the bulk.

"These will more than suffice," I say holding the remainder toward him. well for thee, my friend, that thy head is firmly fastened on thy shoulders, or thou wouldst certainly give it away I try to smile at him as I speak, but my trembling lips render the attempt a

His reply is to snatch all the notes from me with comical flerceness, roll them up, and stuff them into the inside pocket of my kaftan.

'Enough of this fooling'" he exclaims. 'Not another word will I hear on so paltry a subject. What is more to the let us settle what is to be done next. It will be best that we part here. Thou wilt go on foot into the townstraight up this street, taking the first turn to the right, and in the market is both the postoffice and the posting sta-Arrived at Vilna, drive direct to the rallway station. With moderate driving thou wilt be there in time to catch the evening express. And let me remind thee who thou art. Forget not thy priestly dignity. Keep also a bold front, for thou art secure. The passport will assuredly be enough, but hesitate not to show the leave of absence. The two together will at once put to flight the least shadow of doubt. There is just the fact of thy having no luggage that might arouse suspicion. Here, too, thou canst easily hoodwink them. Thou wilt describe it-go to the luggage van for the purpose of identifying it-excite thyself, get into a towering rage because it is not there; threaten to lodge a complaint against the railway servants for their neglect in not putting it in the train when it is addressed and properly label ed; make a great stir, and give special orders as to the forwarding of it without loss of time." "I promise thee to use my utmost abil-ity, brother," I respond. "Nor am I a

novice. I have had some acting to do in "Another thing I would mention," resumes the Cossack. "I fain would hear of thy safe arrival. One line will be -'Arrived safe," 'All well," what thou wilt. Only address it not to me, I am too well known for a scamp; moreover, I am under surveillance of the po lice," he chuckles, shutting up his left eye. "Let me see," he continues, with sudden gravity. "From Vilna we proceed to Minsk, on our way to the East. Arrived at the Province of the Don, where I am a native, we will pause until I have disposed of certain properties. Our final destination will be the Kirghez Steppes. There we will pitch our tent. They will scarcely follow us there. Send, therefore, thy communication to Minsk. I can always induce some sleek government clerk to call for it at the postoffice and fetch it to me.'

Hereupon he takes up the pen, and with great solemnity, forming each letter with his lips the while, he writes on one of the sheets of paper. It is a slow and laborious task. I receive the paper and read; "dimitri petrovitch herzen Minsk brown-tail moth.-Indianapolis News. post restante.

Yerack sticks out his lips and watches me whilst I read it. "Thou canst make it out? Yes?" he

"With perfect ease. It is very dis-

"Now embrace me, my son, and go thy

We kiss each other on both cheeks and he releases me. The same ceremony which gives an ideal condition. to which he will not listen.

"I was glad of a reason for pitching up the accursed job," he says. "I could not have stood it much longer."

The Cossicks accompany me to the outer door. I shake hands with both in Yerack, and hurry away into the town.

Thanks to Yerack's pass and letter, I am able to continue my journey without molestation. I pass the frontier in safety, and, at last I am out of Russia, a free man.

(To be continued.)

A Raw Recruit.

Major General Henry C. Corbin, who is to succeed General Taft in the Philippines, was reared on a farm in Ohio, and takes a great interest in recruits. particularly if they be from his own State.

"They are amusing and pathetic, the raw recruits from the farms and villages of the West," said General Cor- try-house, this design leaves nothing bin recently, "And they make, in the end, the best soldiers in the world.

"But at first they are too ingenuous, too boyish, too nalve. For instance: "An Ohio lad was doing his first sentry duty. To and fro he paced. The landscape was fertile and lonely and quiet, and the young recruit, as he regarded the green fields, fell into a reverie. His pleasant inland home rose up before him. He thought of his father and mother, his school days, his

sweetheart. "In the midst of his dream the mafor passed, and the youth forgot to salute.

"'Don't you know who I am, sir? he said in a terrible voice.

"'No,' said the recruit, softly, and thinking it was a friend from homesome friend of his family-he asked in gentle voice:

'Do you know me?"

On the Inside. "No," said Farmer Corntossel to the summer boarder, "I don't believe all I see in the newspapers."

"Why not?" "Well, you see, I've advertised all the comforts of home a few times myself."-Washington Star.

Necessary Adjunct.

Passenger (on ocean liner of the fu-

ture)-Will you please direct me to my stateroom? It's No. 727. Clerk-It's about half a mile aft, Take trolley car on starbeard prom-



Ravages of the Brown-Tail Moth. The ravages of the brown-tail moth have become so great in different parts of the country that some concerted effort should be made to exterminate the pest. The eggs of the female are laid on the leaves of the tree, and are hatched in midsummer, and the pest of the moth in the caterpillar state be-

gins its ravages on the tender foliage. On the approach of winter the cater piliars construct heavy webs, in which

MOTH, CATERPILLAR AND WEB.

they live until spring, when they come out to feast on the buds, blossoms and leaves. It is at this senson of the year, and later, while the trees are devoid of foliage that the main work to exterminate them must be done.

While the moth is in winter quarters be and abe can be readily reached. Obtain a pruning shears mounted on a long handle and operated by a wire in the hands, go through the trees of the orchard and anywhere on the grounds and cut off the twigs on which the mass of web hangs. Lay them in piles carefully, then gather them, and, after taking them out of the orchard, burn them. Only in this way can one be certain of their destruction. The plan of fastening a bunch of cotton waste to a pole, setting fire to it and holding the lighted torch to the web dutil it is consumed is also a good one. Better get at this work during the winter and

do it thoroughly. The illustration will give the reader some idea of this pest. The female moth is shown, as well as the caterpillar, and also a twig of a tree show ing the web attached. As this latter has been accurately drawn it will not be difficult to identify the web of the

Practical Poultry House Idea

The cut shows the result of mature experience in housing fowls. This house has a small roosting and laying room and one very small window. This insures a warm roosting place in winter is slat outside door can be used in summer) and a dark place for laying is gone through with Kalatch. I thank stead of an open shed scratching room him for the service he has rendered me, (which will fill with snow in a Northern climate), a large room with two large sliding windows is provided. Wire netting can be placed over these to keep the fowls in and the windows can be opened to any width, permitted silence, fervently pressing the hand of by the prevailing weather conditions. This gives the benefits of the open scratching shed plan without its decided disadvantages. The nests should have closed (hinged) fronts and should



AN UP-TO-DATE POULTRY HOUSE. be entered from the rear, which will keep them very dark. For a farm poulto be desired,

Cowpens for the Boll.

The plan of sowing cowpens to occupy the soil after harvesting fall wheat or onts is as good now as ever. says Rural New Yorker. With a favorable season the cowpens make a large growth and can be plowed under in time for another crop of grain or grass seeding. The soil is left in much better shape than it would be if left in stubble and weeds. The trouble about the plan this year is the difficulty in obtaining cowpea seed. There seems to be little if any left in the country. We are thinking of using white beans in place of the peas.

Clearing Up Brush Land. The use of Angora goats in clearing up the cut over lands in northern Michigan has been tried now for several years and apparently with satisfactory results to those who have invested in them. The lands have been lumbered, the pine cut out and then left to grow up into brush. Upon these lands the Angora has proved a very efficient aid in clearing them of brush and putting them in shape for cultivation or to grow into grass. Neither sheep nor cattle would do this work as well as the Angora.

Covering the Silo. that nothing is better or less expensive than to put on water enough to the cow.

thoroughly wet the top of the slage and have enough so that it runs down between the silage and the sides of the silo. Many avoid all loss from damage on top by beginning to feed immediately after filling, thus giving it no time to damage. The feeding should always be done from the top. taking about two inches from the entire top each day. If the feeding is done too slowly, and part of the surface is left exposed to the air for two or three or more days, then the stock will have partially damaged allage all the time.-C. P. Goodrich before Wisconsin Farmers' Institute.

Food for the Stock.

Those who have tested the use of cooked and uncooked foods for stock, nore particularly for swine, agree that the uncooked foods are by far the most digestible. This opinion would delight the vegetarians who urge uncooked fruits and vegetables as being more wholesome. Yet there are two sides to the story as usual. There seems to be no denying the value of the uncooked food, with animals at any rate, but we all know that a quantity of raw fruits and vegetables eaten by humans during the summer is apt to create a disturbance of the digestive organs. Not always does it cause a looseness of the bowels, but acidity of the stomach, which is very painful. Is it not fair to assume that if uncooked food has this effect on the human stomach that it must have some bad effect on the stomach of the farm animal.

This may be a little far-fetched, but experience has taught the writer that, sel without exception, one warm meal a day during the winter is beneficial to the animals. Even our horses have a warm bran mash, and it has been wellcooked, too. The poultry have the warm cooked mash and the bot corn at night every other day, and thrive on it. This being our experience, our argument is that animals should have cooked food occasionally, but that most of their meals should consist of food not cooked.

Helps Handling Hogs.

For a catching yard or pen, instead of having regular rectangular shape. have at one corner a sharp triangular extension, as shown in the cut. Into this extension the hogs will rush, when they may be easily caught.

For loading bogs, back the wagon, with cage on, up to the pen fence, dig under the hind wheels a few inches to bring the rear end and upper side of the wagon bed even with some plank or rail of the pen fence. Cut out this plank or rail, leaving a space large enough for your largest hog to pass through. Place an inclined floor of



YARD FOR LOADING HOGH

plank from the ground of the pen to the lower side of the wagon opening. as shown by the cut, up which to drive the hogs. Then scatter a little corn on the floor of the incline and also on the floor of the wagon, start the hogs and they will go up and in. No fuss, no torn or solled clothes and a lot of quiet hogs.-H. T. Vose, in Farm and

Agriculture in Japan.

A report prepared by the American Consul-General at Yokohama gives some particulars as to agriculture to Japan. He states that only 14,905,272 acres, or 15.7 per cent, of the total area of the country, exclusive of Formosa, are in arable cultivation. About 55 per cent of the agricultural families cultivate less than two acres each; 30 per cent, two acres to less than three and three-fourth acres, and 15 per cent. three and three-fourths acres to more It is not clear whether the small holders have grass land in addition to their arable land. As to how families can be supported on such minute farms, it is pointed out that the Japanese stand breaking up of the ice in the river. ard of living is comparatively low; wages apart from his land, or engages before Nashville, Tenn. in some such industry as slik-producing or spinning; that he cultivates and that he often raises two or more crops ate commissary stores. in a season on the same land. In the warmer parts of Japan, it is stated, barley, indigo, beans and rape are cles in the previous call for troops. grown in succession on one piece of land in twelve months.

How Much Pork to Acre? It may be unusual to estimate the amount of pork that can be produced from an acre of certain crops, but it is claimed that an acre of land in clover will produce 800 pounds of pork; peas. 375 pounds; corn, 650 pounus; oats,

wheat 225 pounds. The value of each crop on one acre when converted into pork, is as follows: Clover, \$32; corn, \$22.40; peas, \$15; barley, \$16.80; oats, \$13.20, and wheat 9, estimating the pork at 4 cents per pound.

Of course something depends on the prices ruling for the crops. The amount of produce per acre required to give the pork mentioned on an acre is 900 pounds of wheat, 1,680 pounds of barley, 1,320 pounds of oats, 2,240 pounds of corn, 1,500 pounds of peas, and 12,000 pounds of green clover.

In Fly Time.

Among the various anti-switch devices, one of the latest is that of a Maine farmer's boy, who places an old bicycle tire over the cow's back so that it holds the tail closely enough to Various ways have been tried of prevent any vigorous activity. A temcovering the sliage after the slio was porary blanket of old bagging is anfilled to prevent the spoiling of the other good tail restrainer which keeps silage on top, but it has been found away the files besides, and these encourage quiet behavior on the part of



One Hundred Years Ago.

Great damage was done by floating ce in New York harbor.

The fleet fitting out in Spain for florida was dismantled and a treaty ratified by which American merchants would receive indemnity for their loanes.

A Paris paper published a statement of the expenses of the coronation of Napoleon, making them \$930,000.

The British consul at Honduras ordered that mahogany should not be exported in any American or foreign ves-A new quarantine order in Holland

required all American vessels to enter the port of Helvootsluis. Thomas Jefferson and George Clinton

were unanimously chosen President and Vice President of the United Congress appointed a committee of five to consider the project of erecting

a permanent bridge across the Potomac river at Washington.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

The luaurrection in and about Smyrna was quelled by beheading a few of the insurgents.

Greece was declared unconditionally free and independent. Severe weather prevailed in all parts

of the British Isles. A treaty of peace and alliance was ratified between Buenos Ayres and Santa Fe.

Gold and aliver were discovered near Devoushire, England. France, Russia and England could not come to an agreement as to what title the new ruler of Greece was to

assume. Prince Frederick of the Netherlands was appointed by the King admiral of the navy and colonel general of the land forces.

lifty Years Ago. Armed collisions took place in eastern Kansas between the two political parties, those favoring slavery and

those against It. Residents of Missouri crossed the river and voted in Kansas, thus making large Democratic majority, which favored slavery.

Kamehameha III., King of the Saudwich Islands, died, and was succeeded by Prince Alexander Liboliho.

The St. Lawrence river was opened to American vessels Rufus Choste joined the political party called the "Know Nothings" and

became a candidate for the Senate. The steamboat Westmoreland was sunk in Lake Michigan and seventeen lives were lost.

Kansas was being settled by New England emigrants, who were resolved to fight against slavery in the new ter-

forty Years Ago.

Communication south of Cairo, Ill., was shut off by the freezing of the Several steamboats were sunk and

many others injured at St. Louis by the Major Gen. Thomas attacked and that the small farmer usually earns routed Hood and his Confederate forces

A Union expedition along the Roanoke river was reported to have demanures his land very thoroughly; and stroyed \$1,000,000 worth of Confeder-

President Lincoln ordered a draft of 300,000 men to make up credit deficien-Hood's Confederate army, routed at Nashville, retreated beyond Franklin,

with Thomas in pursuit. Several Chicago policemen were arrested by federal authorities on charges of assisting enlisted men to desert.

Ihirty Years Ago.

Persistent rumors were aftest in Ger-320 pounds; barley, 420 pounds, and many that Blamarck was about to resign through pique at the Reichstag. Boston was visited by a series of fires, causing a loss of \$1,000,000 worth of property.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies at Rome voted an annuity to Garibaldi. Efforts to introduce the mixed school system at New Orleans resulted in a strike of the white children at the schools.

King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands was presented to Congress. He was welcomed by Speaker James G. Blaine in the House,

Twenty Years Ago.

England was stirred up over a reported plot to dynamite Windsor Castle and kill the Queen.

Stories of trouble between the Grand Duke Servius of Russia and his wife, Elizabeth of Hesse, were sent out from London.

Thirteen bodies were recovered from a burned orphan asylum in Brooklyn and over 100 children had not been accounted for,