

By Order of the Czar

A Story of Russian Power

By MARCUS EASTLAKE

CHAPTER XVI.

A day later I arrive in Berlin and at liberty to seek my old associate, Karl Rosen. In a few minutes I am "Unter den Linden," mounted on one of those high-wheeled Berlin droshkies, conspicuous to the view of the double stream of individuals that pour in both directions, not one of whom but turns curious eyes on me. A Russian priest is undoubtedly a rare sight in Berlin, and few even know to what nationality I belong.

"The Stein-Strasse is one of the many streets that run into the great center—"Unter den Linden." We turn into it, and presently halt before a large house that has a balcony covered with creepers. There is an ornamental metal table, and chairs disposed amid a grove of leaf plants. One of the chairs is occupied by a young man in whom, spite of his clean shaven chin, trim whiskers, and general air of lofty respectability, I at once recognize the converted Philistine, erstwhile of the University of St. Petersburg, Karl Rosen.

My droski stopping at the door, he rises and leans over the railings of the balcony to bestow on me a prolonged and astonished stare. I wave my hand excitedly, to which he makes no response, only staring the harder, so I pay the driver and ring Doctor Rosen's bell, whose name on a large brass plate is announced below it.

When the street door flies open I mount the flight of stone steps three at a time. A neat maid servant holds open the door.

"Your master is at home; can I see him?" I inquired in German; for like most Russians of the educated class I am a tolerably good linguist.

For some moments she regards me with eyes as round as saucers before she sufficiently recovers from her surprise at sight of me, to reply to my question.

"Yes, sir; step in, sir." She precedes me across a hall and pauses at the door of a room, which must be that one with the balcony, to ask:

"What name, sir?"

I hesitate for a moment. "Herr Lubanoff," I reply at length.

She turns the handle and announces me; then with a last, curious glance, leaves me within the room.

A figure stands between me and the light—a dapper little figure, the sight of which awakens in me a host of pleasant recollections. I step quickly up to it, grasp an unresponsive hand, shake it heartily, forgetting for the moment how disguised beyond the possibility of recognition I am, as I exclaim:

"Don't you know me, old man! how goes it with thee? Waken up, brother! Surely, thou hast not forgotten this old comrade, Vlascha?"

"Vlascha," he repeats stupidly.

"Gazing at me always, his grasp begins to tighten, his features to work. 'Vlascha—it cannot be Vlascha Lubanoff; he was hanged?' He says this dubiously, in a wavering, undecided manner. Doubtless my familiar voice and other signs speak to his heart.

"Was he? was he?"

I sling my clerical hat to the far end of the room; my wig, my false beard follow it; and, twitching up the skirts of my silken kaftan, I cut a caper before him.

"'Vlascha! Is it possible?' he gasps, and then the tender-hearted little fellow bursts into tears. I am grave in an instant. My hands descend on his shapely shoulders, and we look each other in the face. The tears are streaming down his, and my vision grows dim at sight of them, and him.

Half an hour later we are seated with our feet under the same mahogany, with coffee before us. I relate my adventures. Now and then I hear his short, quickened breathings or his low, agitated laugh. The room is quite dark when I arrive at the end of my story. A long pause ensues, during which nothing is heard save the rumble of vehicles and the subdued stir of life in the street below.

"Vlascha," he begins, "now that thou hast made this great sacrifice for the weal of Russia, what better is she for? Has it advanced the cause? What better is she for those hundreds of devoted men, and even women, who have perished on the scaffold for her redemption? Is tyranny less rampant? In all these years have we advanced a single step? Seest thou not at least that thy methods are wrong? There is no help, no efficacy in the extreme measures you adopt—yet I know that I only waste my breath in pointing this out to thee. I suppose, thou wilt hasten to league thyself with the red-hot social democrats here, and get into more mischief."

"What if at last I have become a convert to thy gentler creed, Karl?" I quietly observe.

"No such luck," he responds with a touch of bitterness.

"Well, well, I will not insist, but perhaps time may show."

"Vlascha, dear old man! If I could only believe that—"

"Believe nothing," I interrupt, "until thou hast proof. A man must have lived his theories before he has earned the right to talk of them. Therefore I am mute. In this instant world one gets sick of this eternal talk, talk. Only one thing I will observe, that the mind of a man is liable to undergo strange metamorphoses in passing through the Valley of the Shadow, and if he emerges to find himself still on this side of the grave, the chances are that he sees things in a different light. The mysterious journey opens the windows of his soul."

"Now, I must leave thee for a couple of hours or so to visit patients," Rosen observes, placing at my elbow newspapers and a new book. "Make thyself at home."

Left alone, I feel too restless and excited to read. I wander about, examining the pictures on the walls, the books, the knick-knacks, and finally some albums, in one of which I soon became absorbed. It is entirely devoted to Rosen's University friends. Almost every face is familiar to me, and awakens in me memories of happy, careless days that can never return, and others that make me unpeppably sad for those who are mouldering in an early grave. These

hands, I am not near enough to avert the accident. With a crash it falls, with all its weight, on the Englishman's foot.

He sets up a yell, which terminates in a groan, and falls insensible into my outstretched arms. The whole thing has happened in a flash, and the porters stand by staring stupidly. It is a passing stranger who stops and, quickly stooping, removes the edge of the chest from the foot, and the same individual orders a doctor to be brought.

"I am a doctor," I interpose, and to the people who have flocked round us. "Will you make way, please?"

"Then I take the injured man as if he were a child, and bear him back to the station. For a moment, my own great anxiety has shrunk into the background. I direct my steps to the station master's quarters, followed by the crowd in the door. The station master takes in at a glance the bearings of the case, moves quickly to open an inner door. Without a question, he precedes me into his comfortable sitting room, where I deposit my burden on a sofa.

"Where is he hurt?"

"His foot is crushed."

A certain number of curious onlookers have followed—the station master politely but firmly waves them back and shuts the door on them. I cannot but admire the calm self-possession of the man, and his common sense, for while I am loosening the Englishman's thick cloth, and administering a stimulant, he opens the window, ascertain from me by a questioning glance which is the bruised foot, and proceeds to take off the cloth shoe and the swollen stocking, displaying an ugly weal across the instep.

Already the old gentleman begins to testify by deep-drawn sighs that his senses are returning. He opens his eyes presently, looks vaguely in my face, and closes them again.

"Have you any linen by you?" I inquire of the station master.

"I have bandages, lint; in short, everything you require, doctor," he replies. "I always have them with me, in case of accidents."

"Sensible man," I think; "should have been a doctor." And certainly no practiced surgeon could have lent more able assistance than does he. He anticipates my requirements, fetching water in a basin, unfolding and holding in readiness the long strips of linen, until I am fain to observe:

"You have mistaken your vocation, Herr Bahnhofs-Verwalter."

He smiles with modest complacency. "I have had a little practical training in surgery," he responds. "It is useful to a man of my position to know how to bind up a wound at least. I have found it so. All the railway officials bring their cuts and bruises to me."

(To be continued.)

FARMS AND FARMERS

Hay Unloading Rig. Here is a plan for unloading hay with horse fork in barn or on stack which I find is very convenient and is cheaper than any set of baying tools and I believe just as good. We have used it for two years and realize its value. Fasten pulley blocks at a and c in case of barn. Then with an open ring fasten another pulley to ring in hay fork. Then to one end of rope to open ring, after it has been closed, and then through the pulley at c, then down through pulley at b, which is on fork, then through pulley at a, then through a pulley at d, which is down on barn door. All that is necessary to change the fork so as to drop hay in either mow is to untie rope from fork and tie it to the other end there. This meth-

od saves one the cost of track and car, and will pull almost directly straight upwards until the fork full of hay gets pretty well up, then will travel over mow. Those who have hay to stack can use this plan by using two tall posts, or one if stack is near a tree which can be used to fasten one pulley to. Set post far enough away so you can drive load of hay between post and stack. This rigging will not take any more rope than a track and car, and is very convenient in small barns.—C. O. Rosworth in *Oldie Farmer*.

Troubles of Horses. In the winter season of the year, when most farm horses have rather an easy time of life, there is likely to be more or less liver and kidney trouble among them, due, to some extent, to the liberal feeding and the inactive life. Oftentimes these troubles develop in an attack of acute indigestion, frequently mistaken for colic. The first thing to do with a horse that is not eating well is to give a dose of nuxvomica three times daily until it recovers its appetite. The dose is twenty drops of the tincture given on the tongue, just before eating. The oats given the animal should be ground and in the grain given in the morning should be placed a half ounce of powdered nitrate of potash. Then prepare the following general condition powder, which acts well on both kidneys and liver, and give the animal a heaping tablespoonful once a day, preferably at noon. In two pounds of ground flaxseed mix four ounces of powdered gentian, five ounces of ginger, three ounces of powdered sulphate of iron and two ounces of powdered charcoal. See that all the ingredients are mixed thoroughly. This powder will tone up the system of the horse generally.

A Wagon Tongue. It is not always possible to have a two-horse wagon sufficiently light for long distance driving where it is best to use two horses. The illustration shows a tongue which may be easily made by a local blacksmith at small expense, for use on a light one-horse wagon. The illustration needs little description, the main points being to have the pole made of tough lumber

and about two inches square at the small end and three and one-half inches square at the large end. The circle should be made of two-inch wagon felles. Bolt the shaft couplings to the circle, the double-tree resting on the tongue where the circle is bolted to the tongue. This wagon pole is quickly attached and is very light, hence not a burden on the horses, and the expense of making it is small.—Indianapolis News.

Witch Grass. This is a terrible weed to eradicate either from the field or the garden. It spreads by means of underground stems called root stocks, says American Cultivator. These run along below the reach of the mowing machine or of grazing animals and often too deep to be disturbed by surface cultivation. They produce buds at their numerous scaly nodes, and these buds develop in new plants in exactly the same manner as branches are produced above ground. The root stocks of couch grass will sometimes grow to a length of ten to fifteen feet in one season, furnishing this weed with a means of rapid distribution and propagation, a character making it most pernicious in cultivated land. The only way entire-

ly to get rid of it is by forking the ground over carefully and picking it out piece by piece. Even the smallest bit left in the ground will start in growth.

To Get Eggs in Winter. A successful poultry raiser was once asked how to successfully get eggs during the winter season and his reply was, "hatch winter chickens from winter-laid eggs." While this is by no means the only thing to do, it is, beyond question, the foundation of the whole matter. It is impossible to have pullets that will lay eggs during the winter season, in profitable quantities, when these pullets are hatched from late spring or early summer-laid eggs. Notice we say "in profitable quantities," for the late-hatched pullet will lay some during the winter, but its tendency is toward laying at the same season as the egg was laid from which she was hatched. Here, then, is the start for those who seek winter eggs, and if the reader is out for this sort of business he should plan for an incubator to be set at work in early February. Then it must be remembered that the early-hatched bird, especially in the colder sections of the North, will require unusually good care, so that comfortable brooding houses must be provided, with room for exercise, and in places where there will be no danger of the chicks getting damp or wet. If the brooder room is cool it will do no harm, for the chicks will have the brooder to go to for warmth; but the room must not be damp or wet. Chicks raised in this manner and given a good range during the following summer will go into winter quarters in fine shape and produce eggs at a profit in the winter.

Change Sheep Pastures. The sheep pasture sometimes have a rest from the sheep on account of the deposit of the eggs of intestinal worms of sheep. In some old pastures these eggs are spread by the millions. This is particularly dangerous ground to be fed over by young lambs. The man who has more than one pasture will find himself in an advantageous position in case of trouble with intestinal worms. He can simply change his sheep run from one pasture to the other. Such a change is not necessary unless there are signs of the worms among the sheep.

A Winter Wheelbarrow. A very convenient and useful wheelbarrow sled may be constructed as follows: From a piece of 2-inch plank cut a runner, a. Then make two rear run-

ners, b, of brace iron or wooden wag on felles. Frame these together and attach to front runner by the bed pieces, c, which are 2 1/2 inches wide, 1 inch thick, 3 1/2 feet long. Put in the rocking pin, e, as long as the width of the bed. Attach it to the bed pieces, c, by a piece of hard wood, d. This should fit tightly through the upright part of the runner, a.—Farm and Home.

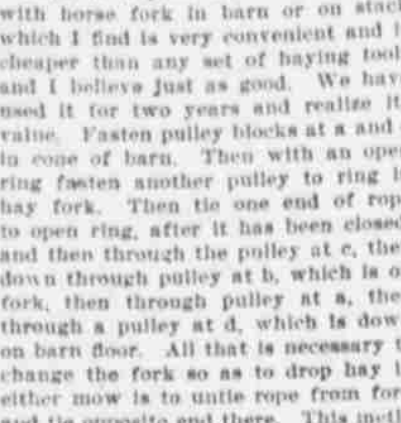
Poultry Pickings. All the non-sitting breeds lay white eggs. The roosts should be low, especially for heavy fowls. Unusually large eggs denote that the hens are too fat. Give one feed of good, sound grain daily. Whole wheat is good. The greatest layers make poor sitters and indifferent table fowls. Never lubricate; change coxas every year and always use pure-bred birds. Old geese are best for hatching and young geese sell for the best price. For young chickens it is a good plan to mix the soft food with milk, not making it sloppy. While the guinea is a noisy creature, its noise frightens away many enemies of the poultry yard. In putting salt in the food, the quantity should not exceed the amount used in food for the table. The farm offers the advantage of a wide range and fowls thus favored have more beautiful plumage. If any chickens are to be hatched late they should be of varieties that feather quickly and mature early. To secure uniform chicks and have the majority females, the fowls themselves should possess uniformity as regards color, plumage and age, as well as size and marking. Agricultural Atoms. Animal manures are most economically used when applied to the soil as fast as collected. Taking care of the tools and implements is one of the best methods of economizing on the farm. The feed is an important factor in stock raising. The breed adapted to the object sought will give better results and at a lower cost proportionately. Usually when many want to sell is a good time to buy, and when many want to buy is a good time to sell, for many sellers make low prices, followed in due season by small supply and good prices, and many buyers make good prices, followed in due season by large supply and low prices.

Right Next Door. Casey—I see the paper that a man named Higgins at 24 Harmony court was struck by an automobile yesterday and killed. Cassidy—My, my, but that was a narrow escape for our friend Flannery! Casey—How so? Cassidy—Sure, Flannery lives at 22 Harmony court.—Philadelphia Press.

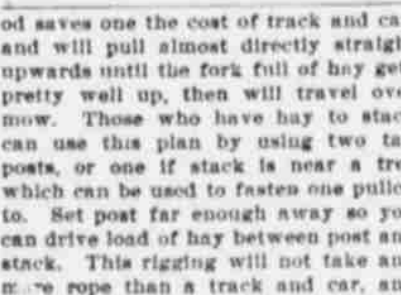
At Our Boarding House. "I never saw such a tough steak!" "Pooh, pooh. There isn't enough of it to make a fuss about."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



GOOD HAY RIGGING.



A WAGON TONGUE.



A WAGON TONGUE.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



One Hundred Years Ago.

The battle of Bismarck took place. The French under Grouchy defeated 8,000 Prussians and took 500 cannon.

The 184th anniversary of the landing of the Mayflower was celebrated in Boston.

Russia and Sweden were negotiating a subsidiary treaty.

The Haytian army under Emperor Dessalines was preparing to march against Santo Domingo.

Holland was on the verge of bankruptcy.

The Sac and Fox Indians ceded to the United States 80,000 square miles, 600 of which tract was along the Mississippi river.

Much discontent prevailed among the Americans at New Orleans, occasioned by the former Spanish Governor retaining his troops in the city to act as a guard.

Seventy-five Years Ago. A new code of commerce was projected in Russia, found necessary by the new territory acquired.

Many Portuguese emigrants left Bruges for Ostend, where they were to sail for Rio Janeiro.

Georgia refused to allow the Indians to set up an independent government in that State.

The Senate ratified the treaties with the Indians which gave to the United States 8,000,000 acres of land.

Notwithstanding the great rejoicing at St. Petersburg over the peace of Adrianople, there was much dissatisfaction because Constantinople had not been captured.

A party of Choctaws attacked a camp of Ojibwa Indians on the Canadian river and killed seven of their number.

Fifty Years Ago. Simoda, Japan, was destroyed by an earthquake. A wave from the bay overflowed the town, and on its return left but sixteen out of 1,000 buildings standing.

The British parliament passed a law permitting the enlistment of foreigners as officers and soldiers in her majesty's service.

England, France and Austria signed a protocol recording the interpretation fixed by the allies to the four points of negotiation.

Another Kaffir war was expected in South Africa, as the English attempted to interfere with the native polygamy practice.

One million and three hundred thousand dollars of the United States debt was redeemed at the Treasury Department, nearly \$800,000 of which was the loan of 1847.

Indiana of Texas promised to keep the peace and settle on the lands reserved for them in the State.

Two United States ships were seized at Havana for conveying arms and seditious proclamations.

Forty Years Ago. Reports were sent out from New Orleans of successful raids made on guerrilla camps by Union soldiers.

Secretary Stanton announced Sherman's occupation of Savannah, Ga.

There was much complaint of the persecution of Jews in Rome.

Wilmington, N. C., was being bombarded by the Union fleet.

Members of the Fenian brotherhood in Chicago urged war against England because of the St. Albans raid from Canada. They pledged a force of 5,000 men.

The Mexican Republicans defeated the Imperialists at San Pedro.

Thirty Years Ago. A railroad wreck in Oxfordshire, England, resulted in thirty deaths and a mine explosion in North Staffordshire killed twenty.

The Hoosac tunnel was turned over to the State of Massachusetts by the builders.

The "mixed school" controversy in New Orleans resulted in a street duel between former Gov. Warmoth and Editor Blyer of the Bulletin, in which the latter was killed.

The Senate passed a currency bill providing for the resumption of specie payment, free banking, the retirement of greenbacks and fractional currency, etc.

There was much turmoil in Mexico over the government suppression of the religious orders.

All the churches of Milwaukee, Wis., abandoned Sunday evening services so that the people might attend a great mass meeting for the relief of Nebraska grasshopper sufferers.

Twenty Years Ago. The Mackay-Bennett commercial cables were opened to the public at the offices of the Commercial Cable Company, New York.