BY WILLIAM BLACK

~===

utbidatibilidatibidatibi datibidatibidatibidatibidatibi

CHAPTER XVI.-(Continued.) therefore, on which she had asked no for good. tion of debt? Could they really detain no symptom of this sudden doubt. She said to the woman with perfect calm-

"Your impertinence will be of little use to you. My mother is going with me. I am her guardian; if you interfere with me it will be at your own peril. If my mother owes you anything it will be paid."

'How am I to know that? Here she is, and here she shall remain until everything is paid. We are not going to be robbed in that way. I'll go and fetch my husband—that I will." And the next second she had left the room and the bareheaded.

"Now, mother," said Yolande, quickly, "now is our chance! Where are your things? Oh, you must not think of packwant to-morrow. But do you really owe these people anything?"

"I don't know," said her mother, who seemed to have been terrified by this threat on the part of the woman.

"Well, then, where is your hat?-where is your shawl? Where is your

room?" Almost mechanically she opened the folding doors that formed one side of the apartment, disclosing beyond a bedroom, Yolande preceded her; picked up the things she wanted, and helped her to put

them on. "Come, now, mother; we will get away before they come back. Oh, you need not be afraid. Everything is arranged health; not a word was said as to the for you. There is a cab waiting for us outside."

"Who is in it?" said the mother, draw-

ing back with a gesture of fear.

"Why, no one at all!" said Yolande, cheerfully. "But my maid is just outside, in the passage. Come along, moth-

"Wait a moment, then."

She went back into the bedroms, and almost instantly reappeared-glancing at Yolande with a quick, furtive look that the girl did not understand. She understood after.

She took her mother by the hand and led her as if she were a child. In the lobby they encountered Jane; and Jane was angry.

"Another minute, miss, and I would have turned her out by the shoulders!" she said, savagely, "Oh, it is all right," said Yolande,

briskly. "Everything is quite right! Open the door, Jane, there's a good girl." the landlady again made her appearance, coming hurriedly up in the company of employment, and who was obviously He began to hector and bully.

the cab. ain't going to rob poor people like this. to this poor woman, who, nevertheless, You come back into the house until we did her very best to prove herself a cheernottle this affair."

knew that something like a black shadow that same moment here was a policeman and drove back to Worthing. In plain clothes, whom she knew by

"What a shame to strike the poor man!" said he, to the landlady, who was friends who had gone with them, and on her knees, shricking by the side of of the life on board the dahabeeah. The her husband. I'll help him indoors, mum. I'm done that; I'd have the law agin him."

shoulder informed him that, in the confusion, Yolande and her mother and the maid had got into the cab and driven off. Then he proceeded to raise the Graham. stupefied ex-butler, who certainly had received a "facer"; but who presently came to himself as near as the fumes of rum would allow. Nay, he helped, or rather steadied, the man into the house; and sasured the excited landlady that the law would find out who had committed this outrage; but he refused the offer of a glass of something, on the plea that he was on duty. Then he took down the number of the house in his notebook and left. As he walked along the street he was suddenly accosted by the tall, broadshouldered young man who had disappeared into the narrow entry.

'Why weren't you up in time?' said

the latter, angrily. You was so quick!"

fir

W

un he de nu

fera

"Is that drunken idlot hurt?" 'Well, sir, he may 'ave a black eye in the morning-maybe a pair on 'em.

But 'tain't no matter. He'll think he run agin a lamp post." "When you saw that drunken brute seize hold of the young lady's arm, you in consequence of being deprived of these should have been there—on the spot—though Jack Melville had warned Yoshould have been there on the spot-

on the instant-"You was so quick, and the man went over like a ninepin-

"Well, the affair is satisfactory as if

CHAPTER XVII.

| on the day following: it was not until Now for the moment Yolande was early the next morning that she and her completely disconcerted. It was a point mother and the maid found themselves in she had not foreseen; it was a point, the train, and the great city left behind The weather was brilliant counsel. She had been assured by Mr. and shining around them, and the au-Lang that she had nothing to fear in tumn-tinted woods were glorious in color. taking away her mother from this house To these, or any other passing object, -that she was acting strictly within her Yolande, in her capacity of guardian, legal rights. But how about this ques- drew cheerful attention, treating the journey, indeed, as a very ordinary evher? Outwardly, however, she showed ery-day affair; but the sad-eyed mother seemed hardly capable of regarding anything but her daughter and that sometimes with a little bit of stealthy cry-

ing. "Ah," she said in those strangely hollowed tones, "it is kind of you to come and let me see you for a little while "A little while? What little while

then?" said Yolande, with a stare. "Until I go back, away from you," said the mother, regarding the girl with an affectionate and yet wistful look, "It was in a dream that I came away from the house with you. You seemed calling me in a dream. But now I am be house, too-running out into the night ginning to wake. At the station there were two ladies; I saw them looking at us, and I knew what they were think ing. They were wondering to see a bean tiful young life like yours linked to a ing anything; we will send for what you life like mine; and they were right. I could see it in their eyes.

They would have been better employed in minding their own business?" said Yolande, angrily.

The mother seemed more and more fascinated by the society of her daughter; and appeared quite absorbed in regarding the bright, young, fresh face, and in listening with a strange curiosity for the slight traces of a foreign accent that remained in Yolande's talking. As for the girl herself, she bore herself in the most matter-of-fact way. She would have no sentiment interfere. And niways it was assumed that her mother was merely an invalid whom the sea air would restore to cause of her present condition.

Worthing looked bright and cheerful on this breezy forenoon. The wind-swept yellow-gray sea was struck a gleaming silver here or there with floods of sunlight; the morning promenaders had not yet gone in to lunch; a band was playing at the end of the pier. When they got to the rooms, they found that every preparation had been made to receive them; and in the bay-window they discovered a large telescope which the little old lady said she had borrowed from a neighbor whose rooms were unlet. Yolande managed everything-Jane being a helpless kind of creature; and the mother submitted, occasionally with a touch of amusement appearing in her But usually she was rather manner. sad; and her eyes had an absent look in them.

That same afternoon they went for a drive along some of the inland country lanes; and as they soon found that the They had got out from the house, and stolid, fat, and placid pony could safely were indeed crossing the pavement, when he left under the charge of Jane, they got out whenever they had a mind, to look at an old church or to explore banks of a man who looked like a butler out and hedge rows, in search of wild flowers. Now, this idle strolling, with occasional scrambling across ditches, was He interposed himself between them and light enough work for one who was accustomed to climb the bills of Allt-nam-"You ain't going away like this! You ba; but no doubt it was fatiguing enough ful companion. But it was on this fa-Now Yolande's only aim was to get tigue that Yolande reckoned. That was clear of the man and to get her mother why she wanted her mother to be out all put into the cab; but he stood in front day in the sea air and the country air. of her, whichever way she made the at- What she was aiming at was a certainty tempt; and at last he put his hand on of sleep for this invalid of whom she her arm to force her back to the house. was in charge. And so she cheered her It was an unfortunate thing for him that on to further exertion; and pretended he did so. There was a sudden crash: an eagerness in this search for wild flowthe man reeled back, staggered, and then ers, which was not very real (for ever fell like a log on to the pavement; and in the midst of it, some stray plant here Yolands, bewildered by the instantane or there would remind her of a herbaous nature of the whole occurrence, only rium far away and of other days and other scenes); until at last she thought had gone swiftly by. All this appeared they had both done their duty; and so to have happened in a moment; and in they got into the little carriage again

That evening at dinner she amused her mother with a long and minute account of the voyage to Egypt, and of the "But he ain't much hurt, mother seemed peculiarly interested about Mr. Leslie; and asked many quesconstable, I am; I wish I knew who tions about him, and Yolande told her frankly how pleasant and agreeable a As he attered these words of consola- young fellow he was, and how well he tion he regarded the prostrate man with and his sister seemed to understand each perfect equanimity; and a glance over his other, and so forth. She betrayed no embarrassment in expressing her liking for him; although, in truth, she spoke in pretty much the same terms of Col.

"Mr. Leslie was not married, then?" "Oh, no."

"It was rather a dangerous situation for two young people," the mother said, with a gentle smile. "It is a wonder you are not wearing a ring now."
"What ring?" Yolande said, with a

quick flush of color.

"An engagement ring." In fact, the girl was not wearing an engagement ring. On coming to London she had taken it off and put it away; other duties claimed her now-that was what she said to herself. And now she was content that her mother should re-

main in ignorance of that portion of her past history. "I have other things to attend to," she said, briefly, and the subject was not

continued. That day passed very successfully. The mother had shown not the slightest symptom of any craving for either stimulant or narcotic; nor any growing depression ande that both were probable. No; the languor from which she suffered appeared to be merely the languor of ill health, and, so far from becoming more depressstands," said the younger and taller ed, she had rather become more cheerful man; "and I am well satisfied." —especially when they were wandering along the lanes in search of wild flowers, Moreover, when she went to bed she very Despite all her hurrying, Yolande did speedily fell into a sound, quiet sleep, not manage to get away from London Yolande lay awake, watching her; but

everything seemed right; and so by and by the girl's mind began to wander away to distant scenes and to pictures that she had been trying to banish from her eyes, And if sometimes in this hushed room she cried silently to herself, and hid her face in the pillow so that no sob should awaken the sleeping mother? Well, perhaps that was only a natural reaction. The strain of all that forced cheerfulness had been terrible. Once or twice during the evening she had had to speak of the Highlands; and the effort on such occasions to shut out certain recollections and vain regrets and self-abasements was of itself a hard thing. And now that the strain was over, her imagination ran riot; all the old life up there with its wonder and delight and its unknown pitfalls, came back to her.

What was there but a woman's tears and a lifelong regret? That was a sad It was not the mother, it was the daughter, who passed the long sleepless hours in suffering. But with the morning Yolande had pulled herself together again. She was only a little pale -that was all. She was as cheerfu brave, as high spirited as ever. When did the band play?-they would walk out on the pier. But even Jane could see that this was not the Yolande who of sunlight always on her face; and lished in a late Ohio Farmer. she wondered.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Another two days passed, Yolande do-ing her best to make the time go by briskly and pleasantly. They walked on the promenade or the pier; they drove away inland, through quaint little villages and quiet lanes; when the weather was wet they stayed indoors, and she read to her mother; or they rigged up the big telescope in the bay window, to follow the slow progress of the distant ships. And the strange thing was that as Yolande gradually perceived, her mother's intellect seemed to grow clearer and dearer while her spirits grew more de-

"I have been in a dream-I have been n a dream," she used to say. "I will try not to go back. Yolande, you must help me. You must give me your hand." You have been ill, mother; the sea air will make you strong again," the girl said, making no reference to other mat-

of their stay at Worthing, Yolande observed that her mother seemed still more depressed and almost suffering; and she did all she could to distract her attention and amuse her. At last the poor woman sald, looking at her daughter in a curious kind of way:

"Yolande, did you notice, when I came away from the house with you, that I went back for a moment into my room?"
"Yes, I remember you did."

"I will tell you now why I went She put her hand into her pocket and drew out a small blue bottle, which she

put on the table. "It was for that," she said, calmly A flush of color overspread the hither-to pale features of the girl; it was she

she said quickly: Yes, I understand, mother-I know what it is-but now you will put it away

you do not want it any longer-"I am afraid," the mother said, in a low voice. "Sometimes I have tried, until it seemed as if I was dying; and that has brought me to life again. Oh, I hope I shall never touch it again-I want to be with you, walking by your side among other people-and like them-like

"And so you shall, mother," Yolande said; and she rose and got hold of the "I am going to throw this

"No, no, Yolande, give it to me," she said, but without any excitement, "It is no use throwing it away. That would ake me think of it. I would get more I could not rest until I had gone to a chemist's and got more-perhaps some time when you were not looking. But when it is there, I feel safe. I can put it away from me.

(To be continued.)

gaaaaaaaaaaa A GENUINE BARGAIN

The author of "Canadian Savage Folk" has much to tell of Indian life and character before the savage had come in contact with civilization. This information is of the greater interest because so few of the tribes are left who have not come under the influence of white teaching and example.

were were were were

Anxious to learn all I could about the marriage customs of the people, says the author, I asked one of my friends, "How many wives have you?" "Three," said he.

"How did you get them?"

"Well, I gave a horse for the first one. She was not very good-looking, so I got her for one horse. The second one was good-looking and a good cook, so I paid two horses for her. The third was a beauty. She was # good cook and she had a fine disposition; I gave three horses and a gun and a saddle for her. She was a beauty!"

After narra this in a business like fashion, he turned to me and said, 'Apawakas, how many horses did you pay for her?"

"Apawakas" is the Indian name of my wife. It means White Antelope. I was rather taken aback to have the determined to make the best of the situation, so I proceeded to tell the Indian the white man's method of obfaining a wife.

Afterward the explanation was given of setting up housekeeping, and I told him that the mother-in-law provided pillows, blankets, and many of the necessary things for the bouse.

When this point was reached the red men could not restrain their laughter any longer. They shook with amusement at the strange customs of the white men. After they were able to control themselves, one of them said, "They paid you for taking her!"

The narrow soul knows not the god-

like glory of forgiving.-Rowe.





Portable Hay Derrick. On a farm that makes much hay nothing saves more labor than a stack ing derrick. A description and illus had lived at Allt-nam-ba-with a kind tration of one of the best were pub-

Parts to be used: telephone p 24 holts 6 to 8 inches in length

Method of construction: The frame is mortised together, all the cutting being done on the corner posts, D. The two pieces CC are not mortised, but are bolted flat.

It is necessary that the piece B shall be a very strong one, as the entire weight of the pole and arm, H and K rest solely on this. It is well to block up under this at N when in use. The However, that studied silence did not pole has a pin, M, which rests in hole, ast. On the evening of the fifth day N, and the two pieces GG on top of I hold the pole in place. An iron hoop should be placed around the base of pole at M to prevent splitting. The arm, K, is made of two 2x4s which clamp on each side of the top of pole, H, being bolted together.

In making the derrick the frame should be made leaving one side open without braces, EE, and cross-pieces. F. One piece of G should be left off also, but have holes, bolts, etc., all ready. The pole with its arm, braces thee by means of block and tackle attached to the F opposite to that which is not yet on, the pole with its base pin in hole N is raised up into place who was ashamed and embarrassed; and against G. Then the other piece, G, is bolted in place, which holds the pole



GOOD PORTABLE HAY DERRICK.

Then close up the side with the braces EE and put on F. L is the crowbar near the bottom of the pole and is used to swing the pole and arm in any di-

One team can pull this machine eas fly to any place and it need never be taken apart when once put together complete. When taking the rope out it is well to pull a strong string through the pulleys with which to pull the rope back again next year or some one may have to do some "tail" como-

Increasing Farm Values.

If every farm owner would look upon his farm as the merchant does upon his stock of goods, as something to be improved as his business grows, farm values would increase wonderfully fast. If the average farm will do no more for its owner than feed his famlly and furnish him money for taxes and scant clothing there is something wrong with the farm or the farmer. Of course, there are seasons when this is all that may be got out of a year of farm work, but it ought not to continue from year to year; if it does there is, as we have said, something wrong.

If the farm is running down, if the stock is deteriorating instead of improving, if the buildings remain unpainted year after year and if the crops are growing smaller instead of larger, then we are not keeping up our salable tables turned upon me so quickly, but stock and enlarging it, and our farm value is growing less instead of greater. Too many of us are farming nowadays because we have to, because we know no other business. If we would use the same energy, the same brains and have the same hopefulness and faith in our business that the merchant has in his we would find a way of making the business grow or we would get out of it.

Remedy for CattleFly Pest, owner: Pine tar, 1 pound; lard, 6 modation, but the habit grows.

pounds. Meit the lard and stir in the pine tar. Keep an old sponge in the pall and smear a little on the back of the cow's head, along the spine and on the brisket twice a week. Do this and you can milk your cows, if you wish, in the open field and they will never stir an inch.

Summer Pen for Fwine. A veteran raiser of swine has set about raising his animals on the colony plan, somewhat after the plan of raising poultry. He has no difficulty branch of the czar's service, a position after the first week when the pigs learn he attained in 1888, and in 1893 he which house is their own. The pigs became finance minister of the empire, are placed on the range with these col | Two years ago he fell from the grace ony houses as soon as they are old of the grand dukes by declaring enough to graze. The houses are built against the war with Japan, and was low and arranged so that the ends are removed from office to the insignificant open near the top, using slats of heavy post of president of the committee of material with a wide board at the bot | ministers. Born at Tiflis, in the lower tom. The back is solld, and there is a ranks of the Russian people in 1849, good roof which is waterproof.

tom board may be removed; it is book the despotic form of the Russian goved in place at each end, and over the ernment. He is an advanced statesentire front is placed a aloping roof, man, and while in power tried to create



somewhat in form like the roof of a veranda. This roof furnishes shade, was born at Au- val. John and with the partly open front and burn, N. Y., in 1847, and was taken sides, there is plenty of ventilation to Wisconsin when a child. His The pigs graze all they wish and then father was killed in the civil war and go into the pen to rest or to get out of he worked his way through college, the hot sun. At night they occupy it but soon won a name for himself after very rarely, sleeping on the grass. With he began newspaper work. During the smaller pigs care is taken to place the Harrison administration he was and pulleys is prepared complete and the bottom board of the front in place Minister to Peru. Colonel Hicks has and book it at night. Any feeding that been conspicuous in local educational is done is given in a trough at the side and library matters, and has presentof the colony house. The illustration ed the public library with several fine shows the construction of these houses, pictures and with numerous art treaswhich should be small enough so they may be placed on a stone boat or sied and carted under cover in the fall .-Indianapolis News.

Using Green Cut Bone. If one who raises poultry desires eggs, the feeding of cut bone is essential-not that the bens will not lay without the cut bone, but that they will lay so much better, that the small expense of the bone and the mill to cut it ought not to enter into the calculation. Cut bone furnishes an al most complete egg-making element, while several kinds of grain are required to obtain the same elements. Bone mills are small in price, the small er ones being easily operated by hand. The cost of the fresh bones at the butcher's is also small, and as a pound of cut bone a day for each dozen or fifteen hens is sufficient, one can see

Feed Mixed With Cobs.

A sample of wheat feed with admixtures was found by the Massachusetts Station which contained a large quantity of ground corn cobs, when the label indicated that it contained corn and cob meal. Another sample was parts of the State is found to consist largely of ground Dr. Beverly Warwheat screenings, with relatively ner, rector of Trinsmall amount of corn cobs, oat clip- ity Church. He is pings, wheat bran and middlings. A a noted churchman tendency to add to mixed feeds infe- and author. rior shrunken wheat grains, resulting has been commandfrom the ravages of rust, was noted, and comsumers are cautioned to be on their guard against such deceptions .-Massachusetts Ploughman.

Wishing to have more light in his chicken house, and not having a sash fever, and against dirty streets. Dr. convenient, one poultry raiser cut a hole for the window, tacked light mus. the working forces of seventeen lin to the edges of the boards around wards. the hole, then took a paint brush and gave it a coat of linseed oil and it answered the purpose splendidly. The muslin should be stretched tight and ing business by mail exclusively has the edges doubled to prevent the tacks from pulling through. The musiin is cheaper and easier to put in than glass, and requires neither sash nor frame as the glass does.

New Potatoes From Old. Certain English potato buyers were surprised at the abundance of new potatoes on the market extremely early in the season, also at the toughness of the skins. On investigation it was found that the tricky producers had buried some old potatoes in the soil for some time, thus freshening them up and improving their complexion, so that they were able to pass for new potatoes, sithough not of first quality.

Borrowing Habit.

Some people have formed the habit of borrowing until they think they cannot get along without it. Never borrow unless compelled to, for there is nothing made by it. There is a loss There is a certain remedy which of time in going after the article and should be used by every reader who again in returning it, provided it is reowns cows that suffer from files in the turned. Some people borrow so much summer. It is a sure remedy that has they forget to return that which they been thoroughly tested and means have borrowed, and that is hard on the comfort to the cattle and profit to the lender. It is at times a great accom-



M. Sergius Juliewitsh de Witte, whom the czar appointed chief of the plenipotentiaries to make peace with



of M. Muraviet, the original selection for this important office, is called the "strong man of Russia." He began his career in the government railways, worked his way to

Japan, in place.

the head of that SERGIUS WITTE. he has always upheld the privileges The front is arranged so that the bot of the autocracy and believes fully in conditions of progress in the empire by building up industries, manufactories and commerce.

> Col. John Hicks of Oshkosh, Wis., who has been appointed Minister to Chile, is the owner and editor of the

Oshkosh North western, the staff of which paper be joined as a report er in 1867. He also is noted as a literary man, formerly using the pen name of "Sandy Broad," and is the author of the story, "The Man from Out kosh." Col. Hicks



by the standards

of that religion,

which he holds

to be his "most

priceless possess

ston," has been

the Nemesia of

Standard Off and

ures gathered in his travels.

Miss Ida Tarbell, who renews her attacks on John D. Rockefeller, claiming the right to adjudge him guilty



Mr. Rockefeller for some years. She is a writer

of note, her heat known productions, prior to her Standard Oil articles in McClure's Magazine, being a life of Lincoln and a short life of Napoleon Bonsparte. She was born in Ohlo in 1857, was educated at Allegheny College, and for some years was the editor of the Chautauqua.

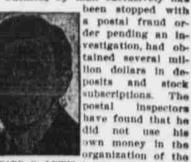
One of the central figures in the crusade being carried on to crush the epidemic of yellow fever in New Or-

leans and in some ing the great army of citizens of the Crescent City In their fight against the stegomyla mos-



quito, as the transmitter of yellow Warner is general superintendent of

Edward G. Lewis of St. Louis, whose novel scheme of doing a bank-



ebward G. LEWIS. bank, as he promised in his prospectus, and that he has been lending the bank's funds himself.

W. F. King of the Dominican astronomical observatory is in charge of the new big refracting telescope at Ottawa, which is the higgest in Canada and ranks after the giant ones of the United States. It is nineteen feet six inches long, with fifteen inch lens and a maximum magnifying capacity of 1.500 times.

J. Alden Loring of New York has made such a thorough study of birds and beasts that it is said that he knows each by its cry and can answer them in their own language,