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### CHAPTER VI.

yourself for the past week? Why were you not at Ascot? I hear you threw you not at Ascot? I hear you threw "When I left her she was quite well, over three invitations for the week with- Desmond, if I die, you will be kind to out ever giving a reason. Do you not my little girl, will you not?" he said know that the whole London world-the wistfully. female world. I mean-has been languishhas been a wilderness and Hurlingham a desert waste. Rumor says you have been away making love to a rustic beauty death are mysteries; who can tell how among the roses, and all the women have cried their eyes out for spite and envy!"

21

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'Yours remain bright enough, at any weight off my mind that you are to be ratel" said Desmond, in answer to the above speech, as he sank down into a thought should make me live." chair by the speaker's side, and looked at her with a flattering smile of admiration.

"Ah, you can't tell the state my heart has been in, though?" replied the lady. She was a handsome woman, with dark eyes flashed a momentary greeting tolocks arranged in a wonderful shock over her broad brows. To know Mrs. Talbot was to know a woman of fashion who the subject matter of the discourse, was certain to amuse yon, who was ready Brian looked at the crowd of eager, vento flirt or to pick her most familiar orable faces, watched the straining eyes friends' characters to pieces, who was and ears, and wondered at the hushed sia walking encyclopedia of the sayings lence as the great men around him hung and doings of all the men and women upon the naturajist's words. He heard about whom there was anything worth knowing; and who had that kind of imword of disparagement.

Even as she sits now in the summer sunshine of the park, with her white lace parasol tipped well over her head, and upon him, she is wondering whether this absence of his is in any way connected with the serious part of his life, or hears fall. upon the secret she is bent upon unraveling.

"What have you been doing?" she re peats

"Eating cherries, principally," he replies, smiling. "I was assisted by sev-eral thousand birds and one tree elf." "And what was she like? Young and breast. pretty, I suppose.

She may have been."

She saw that she had gone far enough, and adroitly turned the subject.

"Have you heard," she said, "that Felicia Grantley, that good-looking girl who came out last year, has been whipped off into the country by her father, who wants to force her into a mariage with her cousin, who is younger than herself? Oh, it's quite a tragedy, I assure you! The poor girl-between you and me, I don't admire her, she is too scraggycame to lunch yesterday with me, and she cried her eyes out." "What, for me?"

"For you, Mr. Vanity! Not a bit of it for Lord Augustus Wray, a fourth son, and doesn't care a farthing about his and will have her marry her cousin be- was coming home too. cause there's an old place and a baron-etcy; and they say young Roy Grantley is up in London," she told herself in is in love with some one else, so there is material enough for a three-act drama him, perhaps even the Queen herself for you!"

Grantley," repeated Brian, Yes, that is it, no doubt; after his lecture thoughtfully. Where had he heard that last night he will be made more of than name before? Was it not Kitten who ever." had spoken once of a Roy Grantley who

"Thanks, very much. I shall like to "And pray where have you been hiding go extremely. And, by-the-way, how is ourself for the past week? Why were Miss Kitten?"

"Kind to her! Of course, I shall; but ing and pining without you? The Park you are not going to die, Mr. Layborune.

"I don't know-I don't know-life and soon the one condition may be over and the other entered upon? It is a great

my child's lawful guardian; that

The lecture hall in Burlington House was crowded that night, when, somewhat late, in spite of a hurried dinner, Brian came in to take a seat. The Professor had already begun his lecture, yet his

ward him as he sat down. Then, without listening over much to lence as the great men around him hung the voice, which was at first somewhat feeble and faltering, suddenly warm to pulsive and delightfully affectionate man- the work. He saw how the face of the ner which leads one to suppose that you pale old man fired into a glow of glorious are the only person of her acquaintance onthusiasm for his subject; how his eyes against whom she could never utter a shone and gleamed, how his thin hand trembled as he stretched it forth, how

the man became forgotten in the sage! Then of a sudden the slight, bent figure upon the platform swayed and tother large, unfaltering eyes turned fully tered. There was a cry, a smothered murmur from the crowd, a rush of hasty footsteps, and the sound of a dull, heavy

Brian, with the rest, sprang upon the platform and forced his way among the frightened throng. There went up a great wall of terror and lamentation from the bystunders.

Brian sank upon his knees and pilwed the white, still face upon his

"Air! Air!" he cried, hoarsely; "stand back, and fetch a doctor!"

But neither heaven's air nor human doctor could aid Professor Laybourne any more-the great naturalist was

CHAPTER VII.

dead.

"Coming down by last train to-night .-To Miss Laybourne, from B, Desmond.

Kitten stood reading the telegram over again for the twentieth time; the grave childlike eyes shone with an inward gladness, there was a peach bloom

upon her soft, delicate face. "He is coming to-night!" she repeated to herself in a whisper; "to-night I you know, with not a penuy, and such shall see him again!" And then she fell a scamp! Of course, Felicia has money to wondering a little, why it was that it to wondering a little, why it was that it was he who had sent the telegram and character, but her father won't have it, not her father, for, of course, her father

explanation, "so many great people want

She took a letter out of her pocket was a boy and who worshiped her? It which she had received that morning.

The glass and silver glittered under the use-shaded lamp. The chairs were set their places round the table; three chairs, for Kitten did not mean to be sent away to-alght, and by the side of the professor's chair there lay his easy alippers just as he liked to find them when he came home.

Everything was ready; would the travelers never come? All at once the door-bell rang. The bell! Where was her father? He would never ring at his own door, he had but to turn the handle and walk in.

She ran into the hall; Kesiah was opening the door. Brian Desmond came in alone. In a moment she saw that omething was wrong. Desmond was as white as ashes; he came up to her without a word and took her hand in his.

"Where is my father?" she said. "Is he not coming? Could he not come?" "Oh, my poor child, my poor child."

was all that Brain could utter; "how am 1 to tell you?" "Do not," she said simply; "I know, my daddy is dead."

## CHAPTER VIII.

He had expected a terrible scene of wire and staple to post some distance grief and anguish-he had pictured to ahead, leaving the staples loose himself how she would cast herself down enough so the wire will slip when it is and weep; how the small, childish frame drawn tight. Let eight or ten feet of would be shaken with sobs and the beau- wire extend beyond the post and to tiful, grave eyes dimmed and blotted out those fasten heavy weights to keep the with her tears. All the way down from town he had dreaded what was before him, for he was one of those men to whom the sight of womān's tears is ter-

What really happened was so extraordinarily different to what he expected that it seemed to him that he must be dreaming.

"I know," Kitten had said; "he is dead." Then she turned round and went ack into the dining room. He heard the loud wailing cry of the old woman behind him, but from 'the dead man's daughter not a sound. Her lips framed me word, which was barely audible. "When?"

"Last night-it was quite sudden-he

was lecturing at Burlington House. It was all over in one moment; he could wire tight. Fut a picket between the not have suffered at all, Kitten; we wires and turn the blocks over as often must be thankful for that. He was as you wish to twist the wire between speaking, and then he fell forward, and each picket; then put in another picket was over."

have gone to him?"

"Impossible. It was all over in a few econds. Your father expected this, Kitten: he knew his death might be sud-

den. He had spoken to me about it when I was here. "Oh, yes: I know, it was his heart."

Brian was surprised. "You knew? une. Some men are able to grow the He did not think you suspected it."

"Not I pretended not to know; it would for a long time; I have been prepared for put it in the silo for another 50 cents, this.

The extraordinary self-control with the silo approximately \$1 per ton. which she spoke, the intense calm of her Sometimes the cost goes as high as whole manner, terrified him. She looked \$1,50, sometimes even higher.

so small and childlike, and her words were so old and impassive. Brain Joel Pheatwole's heard at Northfield, thought he would sooner have had to deal with those tears and sobs which he Minn., kept an accurate record of the had dreaded, than with this strange un- cost of putting sixteen acres of corn natural tranquillity.

He moved nearer to her. "My poot were given before the Minnesota But little girl, what can I say, what can I ter Makers' Association this spring by do to comfort you?"

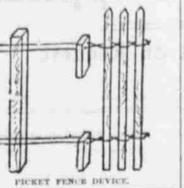
do to comfort you?" "You can say nothing, do nothing; it's ridiculous—yes ridiculous to say that to me. I have lost my all." For a mo-Two men loading five days.... 15 00 Two men loading five days.... 15 00 "And you talk about comfort! Unless Fuel for engine. you can give me back my dead, you can One man to feed machine ..... 10 00 do nothing!"

She moved away toward the door, with the slow, lingering step of a person who is very ill, but she turned back again to sny to him: "You must be very hungry, eat something: I will send Kesiah to you; your room is ready, the same room, "The cost of the ensilage, including the raising, which was estimated at \$8 per



Picket Fence Device. A simple effective plan for building a picket and wire fence without a machine is suggested by G. C. Schneider, of Ava. Mo. He says:

A device which will answer the purpose of a feace machine is made as follows: Take pieces of 2x4 a foot or so long, bore two small holes uear the end of each, put the wires through these holes and fasten to post where you wish to begin. Then stretch your wire and staple to post some distance



and twist the other way, etc. To pre-"And there was no time? I could not serve posts, mix pulverized charcoal in bolled linseed oil to the consistency of

Coat of Slinge.

fore our readers the cost of putting corn in the silo, says Farmers' Trib corn at a cost of about 50 cents per have grieved him, but I have known it ton of green matter. They are able to making the total cost of the silage in

Sam Schilling, who is manager of

In his silo last year and these figures Mr. Schilling. They are as follows:

25.00 16 00 COLORA D

Cost of 200 tons slinge ..... \$285 00

Good Outside Paint. A substitute for white oil palat may be made as follows: Four quarts of skim milk, I pound of fresh sincked lime, 12 ounces of linseed oil, 4 ounces of white Hergundy plich, 6 pounds of Spanish white, to be mixed as follows: The lime to be slacked in an iron vessel in the open air by pouring water upon it a little at a time until it is dissolved into a fine dry powder. Put the lime into a wooden bucket or keg and mix it in about one-quarter of the milk; the oli in which the pitch must

tu multition.

this growth, being extremely tender, will be killed by the first cold weather, A better plan is not to apply the mulch until the ground freezes, applying more, if necessary, later on.

By far the best plan of all is to use earth with which to protect the roots of the tree or shrub during the first thick for three feet around the tree. Later, if it gets too cold, a little coarse manure may be put on over the soil. By this plan the tree or shrub will have full protection without danger of inciting a late growth.

## A Good Grindstone. gear can be made after this cut, writes ed by Federal control. W. D. Watkins, of Athens, Ohio, Take sprocket wheels and chain off an old



binder or dropper. Gear so that stone will turn two revolutions to one of crank. You can grind anything on it with great speed.

## Grinding Corn for Swine.

We believe in feeding awine so that they will have something to keep them busy as well as for the best results to be obtained from the grain, so we feed the corn whole and usually on the col until it gets hard and flinty, when it is either shelled and soaked a little to soften it or sonked on the cob. All other grains are ground because if has been demonstrated that the smaller grains go through the animals and do them but little good. Carrying out the plan of keeping the swine busy, we always have something for them to chew on-cornstalks, squares of sod. apples, potatoes and other vegetables. and we do not see that they take on fat any slower because of this plan of feeding. Fure water is given them in clean troughs twice a duy during the winter and we know they thrive bet-

leal to use it as a food for stock and

to apply the resulting manure to the

land. When used thus, from eighty to

ninety-five per cent of the nitrogen and

Corn and Oil Meal for Hoga.

Hogs fed on corn and linseed-oll

meal at the Missouri station ate more

feed, made greater increase in weight,

with a smaller amount both of food

and of digestible numment, and at

less expense than with any other grain

ration tested in the dry lot feeding

experiments, the balanced ration of

corn and off meal being the most effi-



President Roosevelt is mapping out a lot of work to occupy the attention of Congress when it next assembles, be previously dissolved over a slow Questions that are of great moment to he previously do be added a little the business world and the public in at a time, then the rest of the milk, general are to be placed squarely beand afterwards the Spanish white, fore the legislators for action. The Mix thoroughly and strain through a President's attitude on the railway common wire milk strainer and it will rate question has not been modified be ready for use. This quantity is suf- since he first directed attention to the ficient for more than fifty square manifest evil that has grown up unyards, two coats. By adding a very der the insidious system of rebates. small quantity of lampblack first dis Mr. Roosevelt strikes the keynota solved in milk and thoroughly mixed when he says the highways must be a very handsome lead color can be ab kept open to all on equal terms. The tained. If stone color is desired, after abuses of the private car line and the mising in the lampblack add a small private terminal track and private quantity of yellow ochre and Venetian side switch system must be stopped, red separately, first dissolved in milk the President says. There is little While using, stir frequently to keep H doubt that the majority of the people echo his sentiments in this regard. If

the President has his way, power to If it is thought necessary to apply revise and regulate rates will be the mulch around the base of trees or vested in the Interstate Commerca shrubs as a winter protection care Commission. Another measure of must be used not to do the work too great importance that will be recom soon, particularly if anything in the mended by the President is a bill to nature of a fertilizer is used, such as prevent bribery and other forms of coarse stable manure, for there is al. corruption in Federal elections. State ways danger of inciting renewed courts have showed in a lamentable growth in the tree, just as it is begin. number of instances that they are not ning to go to sleep for the winter, and beyond the baneful influence of ward leaders, and attempts to punish violators of the sametity of the bullot box probably with much injury to the tree. have ignominiously failed. The shsolute purification of politics probably will ever remain an iridescent dream but there is little doubt that a Fed. eral statute, asking the trial of offend-

ers against the ballot out of the control of State courts, would be a long cold days; put it on several inches step forward in a commendable of fort to free the ballot box of fraud. Federal control of insurance is another question that will be discussed in the President's measure. The disclosures that are being made in the investigation in New York have aroused a storm of indignant protest from policy

holders who demand that their inter-A grindstone to turn with bicycle eats shall be protected and safeguard-

> The new Anglo-Japanese treaty differs from the earlier treaty in several important particulars. It runs for a period of ten years; it embodies a recognition on the part of Great Britain of the paramount political, milliary and economic interests of Japan in Korea, and on the part of Japan of the right of Great Britain to take such measures as she may find necessary for safeguarding her Indian possessions; it applies the principle of "the open door" for the commerce of all nations to Korea; and, most important of all, it pledges each power to come to the assistance of the other in war, not merely when its ally is attacked by two powers, as in the earlier trenty, but when it is involved in any war in defense of its territorial rights or special interests "in the regions of eastern Asia and India "

The folly of maintaining custom the stars to serve the interests of poli-

paint and apply with a brush.

We have from time to time laid be-

would be odd if it should turn out to be the same.

He was not in love with Kitten; he had no symptoms of any jealous feeling that some one else was to marry this unknown youth.

"The best thing Miss Grantley could do, I am sure," he said. "Her father is quite right to save her from a blackguard like that."

"Do you think so? But then if a woman loves a man madly, desperately, do you think she cares what he is?"

This Mrs. Talbot said softly, under her voice, and flashed her bold eyes meaningly into his.

well, she ought to care?" an "Oh awered Brian, carelessly. "Excuse me!" and he jumped auddenly up from his chair. "I see a friend I want to speak

He dashed sway down the crowded path. Gertrude Talbot was red with anger; she leaned forward and followed him cagerly with her eyes. Who had he left her for? After what woman had he rushed away so precipitately? It was no woman, only a bent, white-haired old man whom she saw him run after and arrest.

"What, Professor! is this indeed you lottering in Hyde Park at 1 o'clock in Wonders will never cease. the day? Bur, Mr. Laybourne, you are not looking

"I am not well," he answered, little over tired, I think. I am up in town for this great scientific gathering of which, no doubt, you know. Would you like to hear me speak?" asked the Professor suddenly; "have you attended any of my lectures? Then would you paths through the meadows and the like to go to-night? I am not, of course, worth listening to in comparison with Wentley and Shulton and some of our best men; but I have a ticket to give away, a good place close to the platform. you would hear well. I have been asked for it, but I have it here in my pocket, and I had sooner give it to you, Desmond, than to any mere acquaintance. Here it is, would you like to go?"

Rapidly through Desmond's brain fioated the plans of the day's amusements -the pony races at Rauelagh, the little the box at the opera to which he had been asked, the lavitation to the supper crowded with old men, to listen to a learned discourse upon a subject which he knew and cared nothing about? He hesitated. she thought you were there to hear me speak." said Kitten's father with a smile, and Brian relinquished the ordinary joys

"I am going to lecture to-night; there

will be a great crowd. I believe. I wish I had my fairy with me to copy out my notes; they are a sad scrawl, but one concerning her; but yet he had a curi-ous feeling of satisfaction at hearing heart. Never mind, my little girl, I shall soon he home again now; I cannot say for certain what day, but it is sure to be soon."

"Evidently," said Kitten to herself, "he found unexpectedly that he could get away to-day and told Mr. Desmond to telegraph for him, for he has probably gone to Windsor to see the Queen, and then Mr. Desmond said he would ome, too." The day wore away happily enough

Kitten rifled the garden for flowers u decorate her father's study and to set forth the simple supper table like a royal feast. She sang over her labors and was as happy as a bird. The fittle refrain kept ringing itself over and over again in her heart.

"He is coming to-night-to-night 1 shall see him!" It was like a peal of joy bells within her.

She would see him! Oh, happy time of youth and love when to see the one dear face is enough to fill one's heart There comes with divine rapture! time, after change and coldness and the cruelty of life have swept over what

we love, when the sight of that one dearest face, can only stab the heart with pain, and fill the soul with hopeess anguish and the miserable mockery of happiness that is past and gone from us forever.

When she had filled every bowl and dish and vase in the house with flowers, she called her dog and went out into the fields, tracing over again all the where she had wandered with Rbooy Brian. It was a sweet delight to her: she recalled his words, his looks, his slightest gesture; each field, each stile. each tree seemed to bring back the swift days of enchantment more vividly to her.

"And it will all come over aggain. she said to herself with rapture. "Here -and here-we shall walk again-at this gate we shall linger, along this green

meadow we shall sounter, side by side here, at this plank across the stream he will reach out his hand to grasp mine dinner at the club with & chosen friend, to help me over, just as he did the last time we came to it; it will be the same thing all over again!" She was too young party afterward. Was he destined to to understand that things that are past give up all this for a stuffy lecture room never return, that joys that are gone come back no more.

Kitten was dancing around the supper table in a fever of excitement and de "Kitten would be pleased if light; it was after nine, at every instant the travelers might arive. How pretty the table looked, thought Kitten as she stooped over the flowers to fix a rebelof life without a murmur, and took the lious rosebud in its place or to put the green admission card from the Profes-sor's hand. final touch to the sprays of jessamine she had laid upon the snowy tablecloth.

He watched her clamber painfully up the staircases to her own bedroom door, table, however, it will be seen that it A sort of terror of what would follow required four teams hauling for five possessed him. It is this sort of grief, days top draw the corn to the silo per he told himself with horror, that un- day. This means that the sliage had hinges the mind and drives people into to be drawn from some distance or brain fever or kills them outright.

# (To be continued.)

Making the Feast Real. In a one-act piece called "Cramond

Brig." which Sir Henry Irving produced in London, there is a supper scene in a cottage. A steaming sheep's head and an out-cake are brought in, and acres to load it becomes a formidable the cotter's small boy is supposed to operation. The work can be much do justice to the feast.

played the part ate with little relish, a two-inch plank ten feet long with which is scarcely to be wondered at, cleats of inch stuff nalled on one side for stage feasts are not prepared by at short intervals. At one end nall a chefs or mothers, and the sheep's head cleat on the under side, which will be was served without salt or other seas- three inches wider than the board on oning, the only stage demand being each side. The small ropes to this cleat that it should send up a cloud of

steam and be piping hot. One night the meat chanced to be

well cooked, and Mr. Marshall P. Wilder says in the New York Tribune that the boy entered into the spirit of the scene with extraordinary realism. Irving noticed it, and spoke of it after the play.

"How did the sheep's head go, my boy ?? he asked.

"Twas prime!" declared the boy 'It had salt in it to-night."

"Ab, I thought you liked it," said Irving. Then, with a sigh of regretful memory, he added, "Boys are always back part of the wagon rack, the lower hungry-"

No sooner was that hungry boy out of hearing than Irving ordered that a sheep's head should be carefully cooked and served every night.

"And mind," he said to the players, 'don't hurry the scene, but be governed by the boy's appetite."

After that it was hard to tell which got the most out of that savory sheep's The Illustration shows how easily the who watched him.

#### Benefited.

"Do you enjoy a holiday?"

"No," answered the candid person, ington Star.

ger and revenge, and are incapable of greaterin its scope has been started for feeling the pleasure of forgiving their the successful use of farm lands withenemies .--- Chesterfield.

acre, was a little high. Consulting the more could have been hauled, but even at \$1.50 per ton allage is a very cheap food.

#### Loading Corn Fodder,

Loading corn fodder may not be very hard work to the small farmer, but when one has the product of many more easily done if the following de-As a matter of fact, the boy who vice is used: Make a loader by using ter for having it.-Exchange.



phosphoric acid and practically all the and with them fasten the rack to the potash will be contained in the manure. end of the plank-rack resting on the ground.

This makes a stepladder up which it is easy to walk and if strongly made a man can readily carry up it all be can get his arm around. With this plan ong man can do the work of loading a wagon easily without spending the time necessary to bind the bundles. head-the boy who ate it or the actor ladder can be made .-- Indianapolis News.

> Crops Without Irrigation. The most widespread movement in

the history of the country for the debut I derive benefit from one. After velopment of unirrigated lands in the playing baseball or riding in crowded West is in progress this spring. Huncars for six or eight hours ordinary dreds of thousands of acres are being work seems much pleasanter."-Wash- brought under cultivation as the result of government and other irrigation Little, vicious minds abound with an- projects, but aside from this a plan far out water.

of gain.

ticians is clearly outlined by James. R. Reynolds, second assistant of tirs United States treasury, who says that of the 157 custom ports in our country 111 do not pay expenses. Cristicid, Md., received \$22.70 in customs last year and \$2,700 was paid out for salaries. Beaufort, N. C., took in \$1.55 in revenues and the salaries paid to gather this tiny sum were about \$1. 500. All told, these 111 offices, where the receipts fall behind the expenses, cost the government nearly \$300,000 every year.

in frame for

Surgeon General R. M. O'Reilly of the army has submitted an exhaustive Cottomaced as Fertilizer. Cottonseed meal is used quite extenannual report on health conditions to sively in some sections of the country Secretary Taft. The report says that the enlisted strength of the army, as as a fertilizer. A good grade meal will carry about 6.8 per cent nitrogen, 2.9 shown upon the monthly sick report, per cent phosphoric acid and 1.8 per was 58,740, and on the returns of the military secretary 60,139, and calculacent potash. Based upon the valuations that will be used by New Engtions are made up on the latter figures. There were 79,586 "admissions to the land experiment stations in 1905 for sick report" during the year, and computing the value of commercial deaths from all causes and 1.377 disfertilizers, a meal analyzing as above will be worth about \$20 a ton as a charges for disability. The figures, fertilizer. Notwithstanding its high Dr. O'Rellly says, show a steady and value when used directly in this way progressive improvement in the health it will usually be found more economof the army.

> When the Civil War closed the Union army had an enrollment of a little more than a million. In June of this year the report of the Commissloner of Pensions showed more than six hundred and eighty thousand survivors on the pension rolls. There

w Second Sec.

are probably many veterans who do not appear on the pension rolls, so that the number of survivors is remarkably large. Certainly the sentimental cartoon which the newspapers print each Memorial day of the "thin blue line" and decimated ranks does not represent the facts.

cient and profitable of the rations Because of the loss of submaring tested. The quality of the pork proboats in Europe, the Secretary of duced was unsurpassed, and the ten-Navy has ordered that no American dency of these feeds to make real submarine be allowed to go down ungrowth, as well as fat, was greater less accompanied by a convoy equipthan that of any other ration tested. ped with hoisting apparatus for use One pound of oil meal replaced from in case of accident. Every mother 3.85 to 7.1 pounds of corn, according whose son goes aboard a submarine. as it was fed with five or twenty vessel will be glad that this order has pounds of corn. Bone meal fed with been issued. And when the President whole corn effected a marked saving went down in the Plunger at Oyster in the grain requixements per pound Bay in August, the nation rejoiced that the convoy was at hand.