

For The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER I.

On a certain May the garden of a large red-brick bow-windowed mansion called North-end House was the scene of a domestic tragedy. Three persons were the actors in it. One was an old man, whose white hair and wrinkled face gave token that he was at least sixty years of age. He stood erect, in the attitude of one surprised into sudden passion, and held uplifted the heavy ebony cane upon which he was ordinarily accustomed to lean. He was confronted by a man of two-and-twenty, unusually tall and athletic of figure, dressed in rough seafaring clothes, and who held in his arms, protecting her, a lady of middle age. The face of the young man wore an expression of astonishment, and the slight frame of the gray-haired woman was convulsed with sobs.

These three people were Sir Richard Devine, his wife, and his only son Richard, who had returned from abroad that morning.

"So, madam," said Sir Richard, in the high-strung accent which in crises of great mental agony are common to the most self-restrained of us, "you have been for twenty years a living lie! For twenty years you have cheated and mocked me. For twenty years you have laughed at me for a credulous fool; and now, because I dared to raise my hand to that reckless boy, you admit it, and glory in the confession!"

"Mother, dear mother!" cried the young man, in a paroxysm of grief, "say that you did not mean those words; you said them but in anger! See, I am calm now, and he may strike me if he will."

Lady Devine shuddered, creeping close, as though to hide herself in the broad bosom of her son.

The old man continued: "I married you, Ellinor Wade, for your beauty; you married me for my fortune. I was a plebeian, a ship's carpenter; you were well born, your father was a man of fashion, the friend of prodigals. I was rich. I had been knighted. I was in favor at court. He wanted money and he sold you. I paid the price he asked, but there was nothing of your cousin, my Lord Bellasis in the bond."

"Spare me, sir, spare me!" said Lady Ellinor, faintly.

"Spare you! Ay, you have spared me, have you not? Lookye," he cried in sudden fury, "I am not to be fooled so easily. Your family are proud. Col. Wade has other daughters. My Lord Bellasis, even now thinks to retrieve his broken fortunes by marriage. Tomorrow your father, your sisters, all the world, shall know the story you have told me."

"You will not do this!" burst out the young man.

"Silence!" cried Sir Richard. Lady Devine slipped through her son's arms, and fell on her knees at her husband's feet.

"Do not do this, Richard. I have been faithful to you for two and twenty years. I have borne all the slights and insults you have heaped upon me. The secret of my early love, the confession that I never loved you, broke from me when, in your rage, you threatened him."

Sir Richard, who had turned to walk away, stopped suddenly, and his great white eyebrows came together in his red face with a savage scowl. He laughed, and in that laugh his fury seemed to congeal into a cold and cruel hate.

"You shall have your wish—upon one condition."

"What is it, sir?" she asked, rising, but trembling with terror, as she stood with drooping arms and widely opened eyes.

The old man looked at her for an instant, and then said, slowly: "That this disobedient son, who has wrongfully squandered my money and eaten my bread, shall pack! That he keep himself from my sight, and never set foot again in house of mine."

Richard Devine gently loosed the arms that again clung around his neck, kissed the pale face, and turned his scarcely less pale—toward the old man.

"I owe you no duty," he said. "You have always hated and reviled me. When by your violence you drove me from your house, you set spies to watch me in the life I had chosen. I have nothing in common with you. I have long felt it. I accept the terms you offer. I will go."

Sir Richard Devine laughed again. "I am glad to see you are so well disposed. Listen now. To-night I send for Quaid to alter my will. My sister's son, Maurice Frere, shall be my heir in your stead. I give you nothing. You leave this house in an hour. You change your name; you never by word or deed make claim on me or mine. I return in an hour, madam; let me find him gone."

He passed them, upright, as if upborne by passion, strode down the garden with the vigor that anger lends, and took the road to London.

"Richard," cried the poor mother, "forgive me, my son! I have ruined you."

Richard Devine tossed his black hair from his brow in sudden passion of love and grief.

"Mother, dear mother, do not weep," he said. "I am not worthy of your tears. Forgive! It is I—impetuous and ungrateful during all your years of sorrow—who most need forgiveness. Let me share your burden that I may lighten it. He is just. It is fitting that I go. I can earn a name—a name that I need not blush to bear nor you to hear. I am strong. I can work. The world is wide. Farewell, my own mother."

"Not yet, not yet! Ah! see, he has taken the Belzize road. Oh, Richard! pray heaven they may not meet."

"Fush! They will not meet. You are pale, you faint!"

"A terror of I know not what coming evil overpowers me. I tremble for the future. Oh, Richard, Richard! forgive me! pray for me!"

"Hush, dearest! Come, let me lead you in. I will write. I will send you news of me once, at least, ere I depart. So, you are calmer, mother?"

Sir Richard Devine, knight, ship-builder, naval contractor and millionaire, was the son of a Harwich boat-

carpenter. Early left an orphan with a sister to support, he soon reduced his sole aim in life to the accumulation of money. A shrewd man of business, a thorough master of his trade, troubled with no scruples of honor or of delicacy, he made money rapidly, and saved it when made. He married his sister to a wealthy Bristol merchant, one Anthony Frere, and married himself to Ellinor Wade, the oldest daughter of Col. Wotton Wade, an uncle by marriage of a remarkable scamp and dandy, Lord Bellasis. At that time, what with lucky speculations in the funds, and the legitimate profit on his government contracts, he had accumulated a princely fortune, and could afford to live in princely magnificence. But the burden of parsimony and avarice which he had voluntarily taken upon him was not to be shaken off, and the only show he made of his wealth was by purchasing on his knighthood, the rambling but comfortable house at Hampstead, and ostensibly retiring from active business.

His retirement was not a happy one. He was a stern father and a severe master. His servants hated and his wife feared him. His only son Richard appeared to inherit his father's strong will and imperious manner. Under careful supervision and a just rule he might have been guided to good; but left to his own devices outside, and galled by the iron yoke of parental discipline at home, he became reckless and prodigal. The mother—poor, timid Ellinor, who had been rudely torn from the love of her youth, her cousin, Lord Bellasis—tried to restrain him, but the headstrong boy, though owing for his mother that strong love which is often a part of such violent natures, proved intractable, and after three years of parental feud, he went off to the continent, to pursue there the same reckless life which in London had offended Sir Richard. Sir Richard, upon this, sent for Maurice Frere, his sister's son, and bought for him a commission in a marching regiment, hinting darkly of special favors to come. His open preference for his nephew had galled to the quick his sensitive wife, who contrasted with some heart-pangs the gallant prodigality of her father with the niggardly economy of her husband.

Between the houses of Devine and long-deceased Wotton Wade there had long been little love. Sir Richard felt that the colonel despised him for a city knight, and had heard that Lord Bellasis and his friends had often lamented the hard fortune which gave the beauty, Ellinor, to so sordid a bridegroom.

Lord Bellasis visited at Sir Richard's house during the first year of his cousin's marriage; but upon the birth of the son he affected a quarrel with the city knight, and cursing him for a miserly curmudgeon, departed, more desperately at war with fortune than ever, for his old haunts. He was now a hard-ened, hopeless old man of sixty, battered in health and ruined in pocket; but who, by dint of stags, hair-dye and courage, yet faced the world with undaunted front. Of the possessions of the house of Wotton Wade, this old man, timorous and bare, was all that remained, and its master rarely visited it.

On the evening of the 3d of May Lord Bellasis had been attending a pique match at Hornsey Wood, and having resisted the importunities of his companion, Mr. Lionel Crofton, who wanted him to go on into town, he had avowed his intention of striking across Hampstead to Belzize. "I have an appointment at the fir-trees on the Heath," he said, "with a parson."

"A parson?"

"Well, he is only just ordained. I met him last year at Bath, on his vacation from Cambridge, and he was good enough to lose some money to me."

"And now waits to pay it out of his first curacy. I wish your lordship joy with all my soul. Then we must push on, for it grows late."

"Thanks, my dear sir, for the 'we,' but I must go alone," said Lord Bellasis, dryly. "To-morrow you can settle with me for the sitting of last week. Hark! the clock is striking nine. Good-night."

At half-past nine Richard Devine quitted his mother's house to begin the new life he had chosen, and so, drawn together by that strange fate of circumstances which creates events, those two approached each other.

As the young man gained the middle of the path which led to the Heath, he met Sir Richard returning from the village. It was no part of his plan to seek an interview, and he would have slunk past in the gloom, but seeing him thus alone returning to a desolated home, the prodigal was tempted to utter some words of farewell and of regret.

To his astonishment, however, Sir Richard passed swiftly on, with body bent forward as one in the act of falling, and with eyes unconscious of surroundings, staring straight into the distance. Half terrified at this strange appearance, Richard hurried onward, and at a turn of the path stumbled upon something which horribly accounted for the curious action of the old man. A dead body lay upon its face in the heather, beside it was a heavy riding whip stained at the handle with blood, and an open pocketbook. Richard took up the book and read, in gold letters on the cover, "Lord Bellasis."

The unhappy young man knelt down beside the body and raised it. The skull had been fractured by a blow, but it seemed that life yet lingered. Overcome with horror—for he could not doubt that his mother's worst fears had been realized—Richard knelt there holding the man in his arms, waiting until the murderer should have placed himself beyond pursuit. It seemed an hour to his excited fancy before he saw a light pass along the front of the house he had quit, and knew that Sir Richard had safely reached his chamber. With some bewildered intention of summoning aid he left the body, and made toward the town. As he stepped out on the path he heard voices, and presently some dozen men, one of whom held a horse, burst out upon him, and, with sudden fury, seized and flung him to the ground.

At first the young man so rudely assailed did not comprehend his own dan-

ger. His mind, bent upon one hideous explanation of the crime, did not see another obvious one which had already occurred to the mind of the landlord of The Three Spaniards.

"Heaven defend me!" cried Mr. Magford, scanning by the pale light of the rising moon the features of the murdered man, "but it is Lord Bellasis! Oh, you villain! Jem, bring him here; perhaps his lordship can recognize him!"

"It was not I!" cried Richard Devine. "My lord, say—"

Then he stopped abruptly, and being forced on his knees by his captors, remained staring at the dying man in sudden and ghastly fear.

Those men in whom emotion has the effect of quickening circulation of the blood, reason rapidly in moments of danger; and in that terrible instant, when his eyes met those of Lord Bellasis, Richard Devine had summed up the chances of his future fortune, and realized to the full his personal peril. The runaway horse had given the alarm. The drinkers at The Spaniards Inn had started to search the Heath, and had discovered a fellow in rough costume, whose person was unknown to them, hastily quitting a spot where, beside a riddled pocketbook and a blood-stained whip, lay a dying man.

The web of circumstantial evidence had enmeshed him. An hour ago escape would have been easy. He would have had but to cry, "I am the son of Sir Richard Devine. Come with me to your house and I will prove to you that I have just quit it," to place his innocence beyond immediate question. That course of action was impossible now. Knowing Sir Richard as he did, and believing, moreover, that in his raging passion the old man had himself met and murdered Lord Bellasis, he saw himself in a position which would compel him to sacrifice himself. He knelt, stupefied, unable to speak or move.

"Come," cried Magford, again; "say, my lord, is this the villain?"

Lord Bellasis railed his falling senses, his glaring eyes stared into his son's face with a horrible eagerness; he shook his head, raised a feeble arm as though to point elsewhere, and fell back dead.

"If you didn't murder him, you robbed him," growled Magford, "and you shall sleep at Bow street to-night. Tom, run on to meet the patrol, and tell him to leave word at the Gate-house that I've a passenger for the coach! Bring him on, Jack! What is your name, eh?"

He repeated the rough question twice before his prisoner answered, but at length Richard Devine raised a pale face which stern resolution had already hardened into defiant manhood, and said, "Dawes—Rufus Dawes."

His new life had begun already; for that night one Rufus Dawes, charged with murder and robbery, lay awake in prison, waiting for the fortune of the morrow.

Two other men waited as eagerly. One, Mr. Lionel Crofton; the other, the horseman who had appointment with the murdered Lord Bellasis under the shadow of the fir-trees on Hampstead Heath. As for Sir Richard Devine, he waited for no one, for upon reaching his room he had fallen senseless in a fit of apoplexy.

(To be continued.)

GOOD COAL FOUND IN IDAHO.

Expected Output to Supply the State and Eastern Oregon.

The announcement that coal of a very fair quality has been discovered in Thunder Mountain serves to revive the interest in the development of that newest of Idaho's resources, says the Boise Statesman. Discoveries of coal have been reported at various points during the past few years, but those who control the locations as a rule have been unable to develop the properties to a depth sufficient to demonstrate the value of their holdings from a commercial point of view. The surface has been scratched enough to indicate the existence of bodies of coal, usually of doubtful bituminous value, still giving moderate satisfaction in the limited local uses to which the product has been put.

The coal found in Thunder Mountain is said to have increased in quality and quantity with depth, having been developed about fifty feet. Tests are claimed to show 40 per cent fixed carbon and less than 8 per cent ash. It has been used for blacksmithing there and is said to give entire satisfaction. If these claims are borne out and if the properties continue to improve with development, the discovery will constitute another highly important factor in the future of that section.

In Lemhi County the coal situation is most encouraging. It has passed the experimental stage, having been developed to a point where its superiority as a fuel for general purposes has been clearly demonstrated and the supply shown to be practically inexhaustible gauged by the present and prospective demand. The Pollard mines there have been opened up systematically and are yielding a large production. Teams are hauling from the mines continuously, the coal selling for \$4.50 a ton, and, according to the Salmon Herald, the consumers being well satisfied.

The fuel problem has developed into such a serious one in this State that the coal developments will arouse the liveliest interest. It is only a matter of a short time until the Lemhi coal deposits, and others, too, will be reached by a railroad. This will stimulate development that it is expected will eventuate in the opening up of vast deposits from which the greater portion of western Idaho and eastern Oregon will be supplied at prices far below those exacted at the present time.

Made Him Jump.

"That old jip moves pesky fast these days, Hiram. How did you break him of the habit of stopping still in the road?"

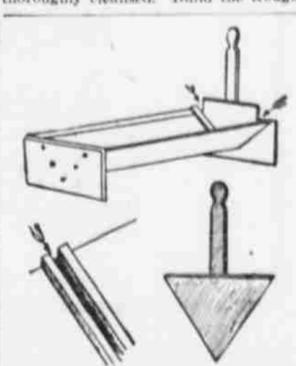
"Why, I learned to make a noise like an automobile and every time he slackens I go 'toot-toot' and 'chug-chug' and he starts off like a colt."

Be self-confident, but not conceited.



Cleaning Hog Troughs.

Much of the health of the swine depends upon the cleanliness of the troughs used for swill and for mixed foods of various kinds. With the ordinary trough it is almost impossible to keep them clean, because there is no way of cleaning them thoroughly. Here is a plan for building the ordinary V trough in such a manner that it may be thoroughly cleaned. Build the trough



FOR CLEANING THE HOG TROUGH.

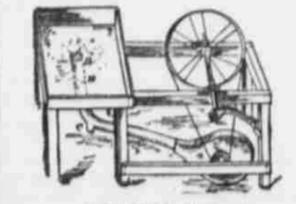
In the usual manner, except at one end the piece is made movable. Cut the standard so that it will fit just to the edges of the sides and nail fast, as usual. Then cut a V piece which will fit snugly between the sides, but instead of nailing in this end piece arrange slots on either side of the trough, on the inside, so that the piece may be slipped in between the uprights forming the slots. To make this plan more useful fasten a handle to this V-shaped upright, which will enable one to lift the piece out readily when it is desired to clean the trough. With this one end removed it is an easy matter to thoroughly scour the trough, because all of the cleaning water may be swept out thoroughly. The illustration shows each detail of this trough plainly so that any handy man can build it. —Indianapolis News.

Field Pumpkin's Value.

The field pumpkin contains, according to the analyses quoted by Professor Henry, in his "Feeds and Feeding," 81.9 per cent of dry matter; dent corn, 81.9 per cent. In fifty bushels of corn there would be 2,800 pounds, about 2,500 pounds of dry matter. In a ton of pumpkins there would be 182 pounds of dry matter. Therefore, as we figure it, it would require about fourteen tons of pumpkins to equal fifty bushels of corn. The dry matter of corn contains 7.9 parts protein, 69.7 carbohydrates and 4.3 parts of fat. Multiplying the fat by 2.4 to get its equivalent in carbohydrates, and adding this result to the protein, you have a ratio of 1 to 0.8. Treating the dry matter of the pumpkin in the same way, multiplying 3 per cent of that by 2.4, adding to the carbohydrates 5.8, dividing by the protein, 1 per cent, would give a ratio of 1 to 4.5, a balanced ration in itself for shoats.

New Homemade Forge.

Take the fan off an old hand corn sheller; put in position as shown. Take band wheel 18 inches in diameter. Put on shaft with end filed to fit grindstone crank. From end of fan, at point A to B, use tin pipe 3 inches in diameter. B is the skel of an old rake wheel, with a small plate fitted in end; plate is full of small quarter-inch holes, which distribute the draft evenly under fire. C is a cut-off, fitted with a cap on end, which catches all



HOMEMADE FORGE.

small clinders and ashes. The box around fire is 2 feet square, 6 inches deep, waist high. End of flue extends up from bottom of box 3 inches; around this pack clay to top of box, leaving a hollowing place around flue end. Although very crude looking, it does splendid work. With this a handy man has very little use for the village smith, leaving many dollars at home for other use. Another point is the saving of time spent going and coming from shop.—Exchange.

Planning the Garden.

Decide upon what is required in the garden and secure the seeds early. Beginners on a farm should set out fruit trees as soon as it can be done. It is in the cultivation of fruits and vegetables that the younger members of the family delight, and when they become interested in such they will take more interest in general farming. It is the routine of the farm that is disliked. When the farm work becomes more varied it is then less monotonous.

Farm Facts.

In pruning young trees, never leave limbs too close together.

Fill in around your water tanks to keep the water from freezing. Sawdust is a good nonconductor of heat.

Much fall plowing has been done—thanks to the splendid autumn weather. This means a good start next spring.

Two Types of Glanders.

It is said by veterinarians that there are two types of glanders. When the infection takes place in the nose and the disease begins there, it is most easily identified. It sometimes happens that glanders enter a break in the skin and start a disease on any part of the body. It is then known as farcy. A sound horse may contract glanders from an affected animal by actual contact, such as the two animals rubbing their noses together. The sound horse may also contract the disease by eating from a trough from which a diseased animal has previously been fed, or from drinking from a bucket or watering trough used by a glandered animal. A public watering fountain is a dangerous affair where glanders is known to exist. The disease can also be communicated by a brush or comb. It is equally as dangerous to mankind and most animals as to horses. A glandered horse should never be allowed to live longer than is necessary to be certain that he has the disease.

Worms Menace to Sheep.

Professor Shaw, speaking of the losses of sheep from worms, says: The veteran sheep breeder, George Allen, now of Lexington, Neb., told me that if sheep could not be protected from stomach and tape worms these pests would soon overspread the country. It is indeed unfortunate that they cannot be better protected from these destructive parasites. The last season Mr. Allen fed worm powders to his lambs and kept them off the pastures, feeding them green alfalfa. It is my judgment that in this instance they would have done just as well without the worm powders, but these may be helpful when the lambs are not so confined. At the Minnesota Experiment Station lambs confined thus and fed on various green foods showed no indications of the presence of worms, although the lambs of the previous season had suffered severely.

Cow Tail Holder.

A very ingenious device, the invention of a Washington farmer, is shown in the illustration. Its primary object is to hold a cow's tail that the animal will be unable to switch it around



TIERS THE TAIL.

to the annoyance of the person milking the cow. Although this may seem to be a unique way to overcome this annoyance, we would suggest that it would be much simpler to simply cut the cow's tail off. Providence obviously provided a cow with a tail to keep off flies and other troublesome insects, and if she is going to be deprived of this means of defense by having her tail tied up and put out of commission it might just as well be effectively done by removing it permanently. The device is exceedingly simple, and it would seem useless for the inventor to patent it, as anyone could readily make one. The end of the tail is caught in a clamp, which is attached to the center of a chain having hooks at both ends. These hooks are secured to the cow's legs. What would happen if the cow should kick with one leg is not mentioned, but might easily be surmised.

Poultry Notes.

Plenty of wheat bran should be fed to the laying hens, as there is no food better suited to their need during the laying season.

The poultry business is a trade and must be learned. More than that, it is a trade not affected by strikes or lockouts, or liable to be overcrowded.

Warm houses without ventilation breed disease. If you have a house in which water will not freeze, do not depend upon the haphazard ventilation furnished by windows and doors. Put in a modern ventilation system that you know will ventilate.

Turning Corn into Wool.

For its value there is no farm product that can be carried 1,000 to 2,000 miles so cheaply and so safely as wool. A ton of wool is worth \$750, at 35 cents a pound, or \$500 at 25 cents. A ton of wheat is worth about \$32 and corn about \$16. The freight is about the same for each, and is thus twenty-five times more for corn than wool. This is worth considering, and shows how much better it is to turn corn into wool than to sell it.

Many Move to Canada.

Figures just issued at Ottawa show that the immigration into Canada for the month of October was 8,288, of which 3,042 were from the United States.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1295—First English Parliament to which Knights of Shires, citizens and burgesses were summoned.

1524—Lima, Peru, founded by Pizarro.

1540—Martin Luther preached his famous sermon at Wittenberg.

1547—Earl of Surrey beheaded.

1583—Attempt of the Duke of Anjou to seize Antwerp.

1588—Miles Coverdale, translator of the Bible, died.

1600—Joseph Scaliger, founder of chronology, died.

1645—Archbishop Laud beheaded.

1657—Attempted assassination of Cromwell.

1700—Benjamin Franklin born.

1710—France declared war against Spain.

1720—Famous South Sea Bubble inaugurated.

1740—Battle of Falkirk.

1705—Stamp act passed by the British Parliament.

1776—"No Stamp" flag raised at Portsmouth, N. H.

1777—Battle of Kingsbridge, N. Y.

1788—Connecticut ratified constitution of the United States.

1789—Charles IV. declared king of Spain.

1790—Lafayette supported abolition of titles and surrendered his own.

1791—Vermont adopted constitution of the United States. Thirteenth and last State.

1793—First balloon ascension in United States made at Philadelphia.

1796—Remains of Columbus removed from St. Domingo to Havana.

1804—Dr. Jenner first declared vaccination would prevent smallpox.

1805—Tailors of New York City met and organized first trades union in America.

1806—Cape of Good Hope taken by the English.

1806—American Congress passed laws enforcing the embargo.

1810—Dioscorus court annulled marriage of Bonaparte and the Empress Josephine.

1813—Defeat of Gen. Winchester at the River Raisin.

1815—Battle of New Orleans. King of Spain issued edict against Free Masonry.

1820—Peru evacuated by the Spaniards.

1820—Revolt against Spain by "Society of the Black Eagle" in Cuba.

1820—President's message reached New Orleans from Washington in four and one-half days, breaking previous speed records.

1826—Treaty of peace and commerce signed by United States and Venezuela.

1828—Coldest day in a century.

1840—Penny postage in Great Britain went into operation.

1848—Thirty killed in explosion of the steamboat Blue Ridge on the Ohio river.

1850—First ship placed in United States drydock at Brooklyn navy yard.

1854—Ship Taylors lost on Irish coast; 370 perished.

1854—Two railroad bridges at Erie, Pa., destroyed by a mob of women.

1855—Great parade of the unemployed in New York City.

1860—Eighty persons killed in the collapse of the Pemberton mills, Lawrence, Mass.

1861—Battle of Bull Run. Georgia adopted ordinance of secession.

1863—Gen. Fitz John Porter cashiered and dismissed from service of United States.

1867—Indians troublesome and 8,000 U. S. troops ordered to the plains.

1870—U. S. steamer Onida lost. Yokohama; 120 perished.

1871—King William of Prussia proclaimed Emperor of Germany. Fenian exiles arrive in New York.

1873—Napoleon III. died.

1874—Siamese twins died in Surrey county, North Carolina.

1881—Egyptian obelisk is set in its permanent position in Central Park, New York.

1885—Hamburg-American steamer sunk in North Sea; 353 lives lost.

1884—New State capitol building of Iowa dedicated at Des Moines. Ninety-seven lives lost in wreck of steamer Columbus off Martha's Vineyard.

1885—Seventeen lives lost in burning of insane hospital at Kankakee, Ill. Avalanches in Piedmont; seventy lives lost.

1880—Thirty-six men buried in mine explosion near Wheeling, W. Va. Damaging storm on the Pacific coast. Many lives lost in great blizzard which swept the West.

1887—Henry M. Stanley started from London for relief of Emin Bey in Africa. British ship Kapunda sunk off the coast of Brazil; 300 perished.

1890—Jail attacked by mob, Graham, Texas; six men killed. Tariff bill passed U. S. Senate; vote, 32 to 30. Grand Opera House, St. Paul, burned.