For The Term of His Natural Life By MARCUS CLARKE

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CHAPTER XXVII.

On or about the 8th of December, Mrs. Frere noticed a sudden and unaccountable change in the manner of the chaplain. He came to her one afternoon, and, after talking for some time, In a vague and unconnected manner, about the miseries of the prison, and the wretched condition of some of the prisoners, began to question her abruptly concerning Rufus Dawes.

"I do not wish to think of him," said she, with a shudder. "I have the stranthe most horrible dreams about gest. He is a bad man. He tried to him. murder me when a child, and had it not been for my husband, he would have I have only seen him once done so. since then-at Hobart Town, when he was taken."

"He sometimes speaks to me of you," said North, eying her. "He asked me once to give him a rose plucked in your garden.7

Sylvia turned pale. "And you gave it him?

"Yes, I gave it him, Why not? You are not angry ?"

"Oh, no! Why should I be angry?" all."

"I suppose you would not give me another rose, if I asked you?"

"Why not?" said she, turning away "You? You are a goutleman." nneasily. 'Not I-you don't know me. It would be better for you if you had never seen

"Mr. North!" Terrified at the wild gleam in his eyes, she had risen hastily. You are talking very strangely."

"Oh, don't be alarmed, madam. I had better leave you. Indeed, I think the less we see of each other the better."

Deeply wounded and astonished at this extraordinary outburst, Sylvia allowed him to stride away without a word. The next day he met her, and, howing, passed swiftly. This pained her.

So a week passed, and Mr. North did not retara. Unluckily for the poor wretch, the very self-sacrifice he had made brought about the precise condition of things which he was desirous But the very fact of the .bieva audden wrenching away of her companion showed her how barren was the solitary life to which she had been fated.

Her husband, she had long ago admitted, with hitter self-communings, was utterly unsulted to her. She could find in his society no enjoyment, and for the sympathy which she needed was compelled to turn elsewhere. She understood that his love for her had burned itself out. In a word, she found that the society of North had become so far necessary to her, that to be deprived of It was a grief-notwithstanding that her husband remained to console her.

After a week of such reflections, the barrenness of life grew insupportable to her, and one day she came to Maurice and begged to be sent back to Hohart Town. "I cannot live in this hor-rible island," she said. "I am getting ill. Let me go to my father for a few months, Maurice." Maurice consent-Maurice consent-His wife was looking ill, and Major Vickers was an old man-a rich old man -who loved his only daughter. It was not undesirable that Mrs. Frere should visit her father; indeed, so little sympathy was there between the pair, that, the first astonishment over, Maurice felt rather glad to get rid of her for a "You can go back in the Lady while.

returning vessel had landed him in Hobart Town, had compelled the commandant to withdraw his order. The com mandant, however, speedily discovered in Rufus Dawes signs of insubordination, and set to work again to reduce again still further the "spirit" he had so in geniously "broken." The unhappy con The unhappy con vict was deprived of food, was kept awake at nights, was put to the hardest labor, was loaded with the heavlest irons. Troke suggested that, if the tortured wretch would decline to see the chaplain, some amelioration of his condition might be effected; but his suggestions were in vain. Firmly believing that his death was certain, Dawes clung to North as the savior of his agonized soul, and rejected all such insidious overtures. Enraged at this obstinacy, Frere

sentenced his victim to the "spreadenglo" and the "stretcher." Now, the rumor of the obduracy of this undaunted convict, who had been

recalled to her by the clergyman at their strange Interview, had reached Sylvia's ears. She questioned her husband concerning the convict's misdoings, but with the petulant brutality which he inshe laughed constrainedly. "It was a strange fancy for the man to have, that's Rufus Dawes intruded itself into their variably displayed when the name of conversation, Maurice Frere harshly refused to satisfy her.

One sultry afternoon, when the commandant had gone on a visit of inspection, Troke, lounging at the door of the new prison, beheld with surprise the figof the commandant's lady. ure.

"What is it, ma'am?" he asked, scarcely able to believe his eyes.

"I want to see the prisoner Dawes." "He's - he's under punishment, ma'am.

"What do you mean? Are they flogging him? 'No: but - but he's dangerous,

ma'am." "Do you wish me to complain to the

commandant?" cries Sylvia, with a touch of her old spirit, and jumping hastily at the conclusion that the fallers were, perhaps, torturing the convict for their own entertainment. "Open the door at nce-at once."

Thus commanded, Troke, with a hasty growl of its "being no affair of his, and he hoped Mrs. Frere would tell the cap-tain how it happened," flung open the door of a cell on the right hand of the doorway. It was so dark that at first Sylvia could distinguish nothing but the outline of a framework, with something stretched upon it that resembled a human body. Her first thought was that the man was dead, but this was not so -he groaned. Her eyes, accustomed themselves to the gloom, began to see what the "punishment" was. Upon the floor was placed an iron frame about six feet long, and two and a half feet wide, with round iron bars, placed transversely, about twelve inches apart. The man she came to seek was bound in a horizontal position upon this frame, with his neck projecting over the end of it. If he allowed his head to hang, the blood rushed to his brain, and suffocated him, while the effort to keep it raised strained every muscle to agony pitch. His face was purple, and he foamed at the mouth. Sylvia uttered a cry. "This is no punishment; it's murder! Who ordered this?"

"The commandant," said Troke, sullenly.

"I don't believe it. Loose him, I say. Hailey !-- you, sir, there !" The noise had brought several warders to the spot. 126 hear mer Do you know who I am? Loose him, I say!" In her eagerness and compassion, she was on her kness by the side of the infernal mahine, plucking at the ropes with her "Wretches, you have delicate fingers. cut his flesh! He is dying! Help! You have killed him!" The prisoner, in fact, seeing this angel of mercy stooping over him, and hearing close to him the tones of a voice that for seven years he had heard but in his dreams, had fainted. Troke and Hailey, alarmed by her vehemence, dragged the stretcher out into the light, and hastly cut the lashings. Dawes rolled off like a log, and his head fell against Mrs. Frere. Troke roughly pulled him aside and called for water. Sylvia, trembling with sympathy, and pale with passion, turned upon the crew. "How long has he been like this?"

is possible that she would have spoken. but North-thinking the excitement had produced one of those hysterical crises which were common to her-gently drew her, still ganing, back toward the gate. The convict's arms fell, and an indefinable presentiment of evil chilled him as he beheld the priest slowly draw the fair young creature from out the sunlight into the grim shadow of the heavy archway. For an instant the gloom swallowed them, and then they passed out of the prison archway into the free air of heav -and the sunlight glowed golden or their faces. "You are ill," said North, "You will

faint. Why do you look so wildly ?" "What is it?" she whispered, more in

answer to her own thoughts than to his question-"what is it that links me to that man? What deed-what terrorwhat memory? I tremble with crowding thoughts that die ere they can whisper to me. Oh, that prison."

They reached the house, and he placed her tenderly in a chair. "Now you are safe, madam, I will leave you."

She burst into tears. "Why do you treat me thus, Mr. North? What have done to make you hate me?"

"Hate you!" said North, with trembling lips. "Oh, ne, I do not-do not hate you. I am rule in my speech, abrupt in my manner. You must forget it and-and me."

A horse's feet crashed upon the gravel. and an instant after Maurice Frere burst leto the room. Returning from the Cascades, he had met Troke, and learned the release of the prisoner. Furious at this usurpation of authority by his wife, his self-esteem wounded by the thought that she had witnessed his mean revenge upon the man he had so infamously wronged, and his natural brutality enhanced by brandy, he had made for the house at full gallop, determined to as-sert his authority. Blind with rage, he saw no one but his wife. "What's this I hear? You have been meddling in my business! You release prisoners!

"Captain Frere!" said North, stepping forward to assert the restraining presence of a stranger. Frere started, as tonished at the intrusion of the chaplain. Here was another outwage of his digulty, another insult to his supreme authority.

"You here, too! What do you want here? This is your quarrel, is it ?" His the box. These tius will prevent vermin eyes glanced wrathfully from one to the in the shape of rats and mice from other, and he strode toward North. "You hypocritical, lying scoundrel, if it wasn't for your black coat, I'd-----" "Maurice!" cried Sylvia, in an agony

of shame and terror, striving to place a He

restraining hand upon his arm. urned upon her with so fierce a curse box is .- Indianapolls News. that North, pale with righteous rage, seemed prompted to strike the burly rufflan to the earth. For a moment or two the two men faced each other, and then Frere, muttering threats of vengeance against each and all-convict. jailers, wife and priest-flung the suppliant woman violently from him and rushed from the room. She fell heavily against the wall, and as the chaplain raised her he heard the hoof strokes of the departing horse.

"Oh!" cried Sylvia, covering her face with trembling hands, "let me leave this place.

North strove to soothe her with incoherent words of comfort. Dizzy with cultural department of the Egyptian the blow she had received, she clung to him, sobbing. Twice he tried to tear imself away, but had he loosed his hold she would have fallen. Why should you be thus tortured?" he cried. "Heaven never willed you to be mated to that boor-you, whose life should be all sunshine. Leave him-leave him. He has cast you off.' "I am going," she said faintly. "I had

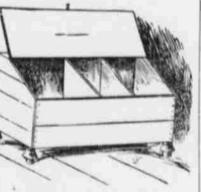
already arranged to go." North trembled. They looked at each

other; she comprehended the "hatred" he had affected for her, and, deadly pale, drew back the cold hand he held.

"Go!" she murmured. "Leave me,



Home-Made Grain Box. There is enough grain stored on every farm to warrant the building of a grain sox, particularly when one can be built for a very small sum and with but little labor. Such a box is easily constructed from dry goods boxes, using a number of the same size to obtain the desired capacity and setting them end to end. fastening them together or not as destred. The fronts are cut so as to obtain the proper slant and then a cover is made so that the box or boxes may



THE NOME-MADE GRAIN BOX.

be locked if necessary. Divisions are made in the inside in accordance with he quantity of each kind of grain to be stored. The boxes are set on legs about fifteen inches high and each of these legs has an inverted cap of tin placed on it near where the leg joins easily climbing up the box and getting at the grain. If desired the several divisions may be lined inside so as to make them more vermin proof. The IIlustration shows how simple this grain

Seed Corn Breeding Pays.

Corn-breeding work, still in its infancy, already has spelled profit for many growers. Material increases in yleid, due in large measure to planting improved tested seed, have been so general that farmers everywhere are adopting better methods of seed selection. And other countries, noting what has been accomplished by American corn breeders, have taken steps to follow their example. Recently an American seed-corn breeding company shipped 1.300 bushels of corn to the agrigovernment. The same company has also exported an order of 10,000 pounds of seed corn to Australia, where it will be used in breeding work conducted by the agricultural authorities of that country. It is to the corn belt of America that the peoples of the earth come for corn. Our corn crop is the

White Pekin Ducks.

The White Pekin is a popular duck which has a distinctive type especially

FILLING THE WAR CHEST. How a Projected Revolution Was Fianced with "Phony" Money.

a native of

"The ways of the South American republics are funny," exclaimed ap old globe trotter, glancing up from the copy of the Evening Star, which contained the advices from New York setting forth the efforts of certain Spanish American gentlemen to get the United States to buy stock in a revolutionary bird of a rather wild nature. The wild movement in Venezuela.

auture of the beautiful fowls is an ob-"Those people are plumb crazy on lection with many poultrymen. There the subject of revolutions. They seem are two breeds of guineas, the pearl to think they can repair all sorts of and the white guinea. The pearl guines damaged fortunes through the medium is of a wilder disposition than the of an uprising, and maybe they don't white guines. Both breeds are about work at it. And that reminds me of the same size. The flesh of the pearl a revolution I once had the pleasure of guinea is darker than that of the being introduced to, which, though it white, which makes the white guinea didn't revolute so as you could see it preferable as a table fowl, Both breeds very plainly, still, was started on the of guineas are good summer egg pro- best possible basis. The men in charge ducers. They begin laying in April or of this affair were aiming to get con-May and continue to lay until late in trol of the treasury and territory of the fall. The pearl guinea is very sen- one of the Central American States, sitive about having her nest disturbed and they went about it in a systematic and often leaves the nest if a part of way. Now, there is but one thing at her eggs are removed. The white guinea the bottom of any of those sudden is not so particular about her nest and transfers of power in our sister repubwill continue to lay in the nest if only lics-money. Either one or the other one egg is left in it. Our white guineas side has too much, and the losing side often lay in the nest boxes in the poul- promptly starts out to get what it betry house with the chicken hens. Heves is coming to it. That is what Guineas are valuable insect destroyers. was done this time, but on a basis far They will est insects that the chickens more sensible than usual. The insurwill not, such as the potato bug and gent element did not have money gooseberry worm. I noticed our gnineas enough to start business, and, after picking the worms off the gooseberry much flopping around to find ways and bushes and not a worm escaped that means, hit upon an ingenious scheme the guineas could reach. They picked that came very near wrecking the home the worms off as high as they could government before a shot was fired. The revolutionary party needed money and started out to make it, literally, How to Girdle Grape Vines. The distinguished sons of the State The girdling or ringing of grapevines who had been chosen to lead the moveis done to increase the size of each ment established an office in New York cluster. It is not done generally, how and began the manufacture of spurlous ever, although some find the method coln. The money was stamped with the profitable. The bark is entirely retrimmings put on coins by the regular moved below the fruit cluster about a government, and thousands of dollars' month before the period of ripening worth of the counterfeits were floated which instens maturity about a week before the proper authorities got next or two and enlarges the bunch and to the source of supply. By that time berries. The sap ascends through the the credit of the existing government ores of the wood to sustain growth, was almost wrecked, so much of the but the elaborated sap descends through phony money had been floated. The the wood and the bark and can go no lower than the point at which the gir-

plant being in the United States, the United States secret service officers dle is made, where it stops and is util were called upon to ferret it out, and ized in feeding the grapes. Nome inthey lost no time in locating it and jury is done the vine below the girdle. bringing to justice the principal offenand hence it may not pay on an extenders. Nothing much was done to the revolutionists, though the breaking up of their counterfeiting plant nipped the revolution in the bud, but the home A Canadian farmer says that there government never has established its credit on as firm a basis as it had before the counterfeits were made .--

SAGACITY OF THE ELEPHANT.

Washington Star.

Animal Can Easily Be Taught to Work-Training Them.

Sagacity seems a strong word to apply to an elephant, but certainly the tales of those who hest know the heast would justify the term. It is said that the elephants in India will besmear themselves with mud as a protection against insects, and that they will break branches from the trees and use them to brush away the flies. If this is true it shows something beyond instinct in the elephant-it shows reflection, says the New York Herald.

It is surprising how simple is the training of a newly captured elephant and how soon the animal can be taught to work. For the first three days,

sive scale.

THE OLD-FABRIONED JUMPER. or more long, weakened about five feet

from the butt ends by shaving the upper sides half through, so that the poles sag when the rider is on the seat and the colt hitched. The sent is supported by four posts and the horse is placed

far out in the shafts. A colt cannot go over backwards with this.

ply made of two saplings twenty feet

Jumper to Break Colts.

is nothing yet discovered so useful .n breaking a colt in winter as the oldfashioned "jumper." A jumper is sim-

Junp.

envy of all civilized countries which cannot or do not grow corn.

Franklin, if you like, my dear," he said. "I expect her every day." At this deetsion-much to his surprise-she kissed him with more show of affection than she had manifested for a long time.

The news of the approaching departure became known, but still North did not make his appearance. Had it not been a step beneath the dignity of a oman, Mrs. Frere would have gone herself and asked him the meaning of his unaccountable rudeness; but there was just sufficient morbidity in the sympathy she had for him to restrain her from an act which a young girl, though not more innocent, would have dared without hesitution.

Between the commandant and the chaplain now arose a coolness, and Frere set himself, by various petty tyrannies, to disgust North and compel him to a resignation of his office. The convict jallers speedily marked the difference in the treatment of the chaplain. and their demeanor changed. For respect was substituted insolence; alacrity, sullenness; for prompt obedience, Impertinent intrasion. The men whom North favored were selected as special subjects for harshness, and for a prisoner to be seen talking to the clergyman was sufficient to lasure for him a series of tyrannies. There was but one being who was not to be turned from his allegiance-the convict murderer, Rufus Dawes, who awaited death. For many days he had remained mute, broken down beneath his weight of sorrow or of sullenness.

Frere, unable to comprehend the reathe calmness with which the son of doomed felon met his taunts and torments, thought that he was shwmming piety to gain some indulgence of meat and drink, and redoubled his severity. He ordered Dawes to be taken out to work just before the hour at which the chaplain was accustomed to visit him.

The method and manner of Frere's revenge became a subject of whispered conversation on the island. It was reported that North had been forbidden to visit the convict, but that he had rea threat of what he would do when the shadowy memory which haunted har. It in my wife's .-- Cleveland Leader.

"An hour," said Troke, "A lie!" said a stern voice at the door. "He has been there nine hours!"

"Wretches!" cried Sylvia, "you shall hear more of this. Oh, oh! I am slck" -she felt for the wall-"I-I-"" North watched her with agony on his face, but did not move. "I faint, I-" She uttered a despairing cry that was not without a touch of anger. "Mr. North! do you not see? Oh! Take me ome-take me home!" And she would have fallen across the body of the tortured prisoner had not North caught her in his arms.

Rufus Dawes, awaking from his stupor, saw, in the midst of a sunbeam which penetrated a window in the corridor, the woman who came to save his body supported by the priest who came to save his soul; and, staggering to his knees, he stretched out his hands with a hoarse cry. Perhaps something in the action brought back to the dimmed remembrance of the commandant's wife the image of a similar figure stretching forth its hands to a frightened child in the mysterious far-off time. She started, and, pushing back her hair, bent a wistful, terrified gaze upon the face of the kneeling man, as though she would fused to accept the prohibition, and, by fain read there an explanation of the

leave me! Do not see me or speak to me again."

(To be continued.)

No More Deadheads.

"Ab," gushed the beautiful girl at the reception, "so you came through the pair. Their flesh is very delicate the famous mountains by rail. Tell me of the chasms, canyons, and passes." The Congressman frowned and look ed troubled.

"I saw the canyons and chasms," he sighed, "but passes I saw none. haven't seen a pass since the first of the year."---Chleago News.

Her Little Scheme.

Tess-I saw Miss Vane on the avenue yesterday with a lovely new hat, but she had it cocked over so far to one side it was almost falling off her hend.

Jess-Yes; she told me she pushed it over that way just as you came along so you'd be sure to notice it .- Philadelphia Press.

The Way He Went,

"Is Casey workin' here?" asked Finegan, entering the quarry shortly after fowls. They are excellent layers, averblast.

"He was, but he jisht wint away," replied Flanagan, the foreman. "Are ye expictin' him back?" "Yes, I suppose so. Annyway, they

do say, whativer goes up musht come down."-Philadelphia Press.

As They Viewed It. "It's a fine day, deacon?"

"Yes; but we're all miserable cree turs."

"Well, thank God, we're still a-livin' !"

"Yes," groaned the deacon, "but our time's comin' !"-Atlanta Constitution,

Answered.

Kwoter-What's in a name? Bangerupt-A lot. All my property is

its own, and differing from all others in the shape and carriage of its body. The legs are set far back, which causes the bird to walk in an upright position. In size these ducks are very large, some reaching as high as twenty pounds to and free from grossness, and they are considered among the best of table



aging from 100 to 130 eggs each in a season. They are non-setters, hardy, Portland, Ore., Fair he took grand prize easily raised and the earliest in maturing of any ducks.

Make it a point this summer to find out some crop or vegetable everybody seems to want, and that no one has grown to any extent in your neighborhood, and grow that yourself next year. It is quite possible to make a crop of peppers, cauliflower, spinach or eggplant or some other unusual thing, one of the most profitable crops on the farm. If the demand is good and the supply in your neighborhood limited. the same thing is often true of squash. Along in the winter when fresh vegetables are scarce, there is always a demand in the city markets for squash. | feeding.

Good Tonte for the Hogs.

doing as well as they can do, nothing quiet with perhaps a tame animal near is needed in the way of medicine. But him to give him confidence in his surif they are a little off in any way, a roundings. If there he many to be few doses of the following will straight- tamed at the same time each captive en them up.

them, mixed in water.

Great Goat for Mohair.

The South African goat, Sultan, sheared eighteen and one-half pounds of mohair at one clipping. This is the record in this country and probably the world's record. He was barred from competition at the St. Louis Fair beause judges would not believe that the mohair then carried was grown within the time specified by the rules. At the for the best buck. He is said to possess wonderful prepotent power.

A calf kept winter and summer in thrifty growth at 2 years will make as much more beef than one neglectfully kept at twice that age. The profit will all be found on the 2-year-old and the loss on the 4-year-old; yet owners of the latter have pursued such systemif system it can be called-with the idea that they were saving money. Keep the thrifty animal two years longer in the same way, and something very handsome in the way of beef will be the result, while the starveling can never pay the expense of rearing and

which is usually the time before they If the hogs are growing as fast and will eat freely, the elephant is left is stalled between the tamed ones as

Wood charcoal, I pound; sulphur, I soon as he cats his food naturally. bound; sodium chloride, 2 pounds; so- When this stage of training is reached dium blearbonate, 2 pounds; sodium the tamer and his assistants station hyposulphite, 2 pounds; sodium sul- themseives one on each of the four phate, I pound; anthmony sulphide, I sides with long pointed sticks in their pound. Pulverize and thoroughly mix, hands. A tame elephant also assists The dose is a large tablespoonful for in case he is needed. The men at the each 200 pounds weight of hogs to be sides rub the animal's back, soothing treated, given once a day. The hogs him with such epithets as "Ho, my will est this mixed in their food, unless son," "Ho, my father," "Ho, my mothvery ill, when it should be poured into er." which seem to have a calming effect. The next step is to take the antmal to the tank to bathe, which is accomplished at first with the aid of tame elephants. After a time he can

be taken alone, but as the process of taming depends upon the individual disposition of the beast the time of preilminary training differs.

A newly tamed elephant is first put at the task of trending clay in a brick field or drawing a wagon in double harness with a tamed elephant. But the place where it shows the greatest amount of sagacity is in moving heavy weights. For, unlike the horse, it seems to comprehend the purpose and object of its work and executes various details without the supervision of its master.

Too Modest.

"Please send a stamped and directed envelope with your manuscript," said the magazine editor's circular.

"No, thanks," replied the occasional contributor. "I've heard of some people so concetted that they wrote letters to themselves, but I'm not one of them."-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Wise men may fool others, but the fool fools only himself.