## The Pirate of lastair

RUPERT SARGENT

Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc.

Copyright, 1908, by J. B. Lippincott Company. All rights reserved. 

eliff.

abouta?"

you dislike." She held out her hand

"No; but I must think out a

Then I remembered our bargain, "You

said that if I set you ashore you would

come to see the sunset from my cliff,

They dine here at such a stupid hour. But

to me. You deserve that much, at

I walked back through the woods and

scon flamed through the pines upon my

"Have you ever known such a beauti-

ful afternoon, Charles?" I asked my man

I was sitting so that I could look

"It was unusually glorious, even for Alastair, wasn't it?". I pursued.

wondered how long it had been since a

CHAPTER III.

right for a ride, and sending for my

borse, I made a great circuit of the

woods, coming back by the marshes

about noon. As I galloped past the up-per end of the lowlands I heard a voice calling to me, and, drawing rein, waited

"I say, do you know the country here-

way, and I'm infernally hot and tired."

even the tilt of his soft felt had had a

"Where do you want to go?" I asked in return. "The Penguin club lies about

three miles off to the east."
"Yes, that't it," he said. "I'm a Pen

guinlte, worse luck." He dropped the fishing-rod and tried to kick some of the

The appeal in his eyes was so plaintive

"It's a beastly pickle, isn't it?" he

It was only a quarter of a mile to my

cottage, "Come along with me," I said.

He grinned gratefully, and trudged

"They don't give us such food at the

they can't compare with your claret

down here in the country, away of at the

"Originally," I made answer. "But it

as soon as I have my wish I'm crany

and I don't suppose as hour of the day

passes when I don't long for the scenery

"Reasons for which I might be

He looked at me intently for a few

"You're not inquisitive, are you? First

conds, then lighted a cigarette.

rule to success in any

"Why do you?" I asked.

where else.

Do you happen to com-

end of an empty beach,

I called for Charles and sent him

along beside me until we came to the cot-

that I could not help smiling. Thereat

"I came out to get

mud from his boots.

he inquired.

The weather next morning was just

Never, Mr. Felix, never."

of the window at the sea.

CHAPTER II .- (Continued.) walked away and leaned on the bulwark on the other side. "The water's

I followed. "There's quite a rise of You haven't forgotten that?" tide. It's nearly full, and then it will in about an hour, I should say." She looked at the little chatelaine I promise you that some afternoon you'll see me strolling down the beach, and then if there's a sunset I'll let you show

watch she wore, and gave a cry of dis-"But that will be 7 o'clock, and then dine at the club at that time, and my aunt will be worried half out of her poor

least, for coming to my rescue."

She gave me her hand a second time, and turned into the grounds of the Penold head." "They dine too early; they miss the guin Club. I looked at my watch; she st part of the day."

best part of the day."

She turned a trifle imperiously towards me. "Still, that is the hour, and must be getting back. What answers to the problem have your frequent studies brought?"

The first is to wait until the cause way is dry," I answered, avoiding her eyes and looking out to sea,

"But that is out of the question," she said, with the faint hint of a tapping foot upon the deck. The touch of auority made me stubborn.
"There's a fine view of the sunset

the cliff beyond my house. You should for Alastair, sir,"

see that some evening when you're not afraid of missing dinner."

"Yes, sir, it certainly was, sir, even for Alastair, sir."

After supper I had my coffee

She looked me over while I kept my wondered how long it had beer face away, and I could feel the struggle petticoat had boarded the Ship. whether resentment or amusement should have the upper hand. The latter finally won. "Please help me to get home, Mr.

" she begun.

"Felix Selden," I supplied her, "though

I'd much rather you stayed here, Miss " and I in my turn hung question-

"Barbara Graham," she answered quite frankly. Then suddenly she laughed, and until the voice's owner appeared. This I was forced to join her. "Come, Mr. proved to be an extremely sunburned Pirate, now that are properly known to each other, and I have thanked you for He carried a fishing-rod over his arm, your compliment, will you think of a way and a fish-basket dangled from his shoul-to save my poor sunt from nervous pros- der. tration? If you will, I promise some day to go without dinner and come to see the

nset from your cliff."
"It's a bargain," I said, and strode rescintely across the deck to the side where the causeway ran.

"But how? What are you doing to dejected aid. do?' came in surprised accents from Miss Graham.

I stopped and turned. "You will not wait for the tide, and you must not wet slippers, so there's only one way left."

"And what is that?" she asked.

For me to carry you ashore." happened to be looking at her, and some fishing at 5 this morning, and not a bite have I had, nor a morsel of food her face went pink of a second, pink over the brown of the sun. tasted since. My legs ache at the thought of that three miles yet to go. Isn't there "But," she stammered, "I don't think a farm-house somewhere near where I that would do."

"It's the only alternativee," I said,

positively. "Are you sure," she said, "that you are strong enough?"

I looked at her slender figure and said. "The next time I'll arran laughed, "I have not lived out of doors have a man follow me with lunch," for nothing," I answered, "I could carand said. "The next time I'll arrange to ry you from here to the Shifting Shoal yonder without tiring."

Again came the infectious taugh, apparently at the thrill of the adventure, ad I found it impossible to keep from tage. ioining her.

off with the horse, By the time he re-"But it's time I made the boast good," turned, my guest was feeling consider I answered, and, leaning towards her, ably better, having postponed famine by picked her up in my arms, careful to the aid of whisky and soda. He sat keep the little slippers and her skirts down to dinner with the air of a king

clear of the waves.

"You must put your arms about my silently but strenuously, then he looked up at me. I'll not guarantee the consequences "Must I'r" she said quite demurely, and club, no, sir-ee, and as for the wines

did as I commanded. Feeling my way cautiously, I started Funny to think of finding such things to cross the causeway. A false step and I should have slipped into the deeper water, so I went slowly, feeling for safe there was a civilized man within fifty footing as I took each step. Once I miles of here. Doglanced momentarily at the face which from New York?" was so close to mine, but Miss Graham's eyes were fixed on the shore ahead, and ould not look at me.

was some time ago."
"Funny thing, New York," said my guest. "When I'm back there I think I'd We reached the sand at the foot of the cliff and I put the girl down. She looked like to be out in the open country, but

"Splendidly done," she said. "Not a for the old burg. I've been down at the drop of water touched me. You're quite Penguin now for more than two weeks strong as you said,"

"Remember the cause," I answered, "But you're frightfully wet," she ob- of Broadway. The worst time is fected, looking at my heavy riding breeche night. I can sit on the club porch and and leggings, which "You must run back to the cotas fast as you can, to save yourself stand it any longer." "There are reasons, good and suffi-cient reasons," he answered, with a slow

"I must see you to the club first," I "I know a short cut back of "Horry, then," she said. "I'll not living in Kamchatka as well as any

have you catching cold on my account." scrambled up the headland and struck into the pine woods, I leading, she following close behind. We went along at a dog trot, and, although I often insure against her tiring, I However, there are certain facts you are found that she was a strong runner and entitled to have; my name is Rodney wanted no rest. At last we came to a Islip, and I'm a broker, offices at 57 Wall clearing just this side of the club en- Street, where I'd be glad to execute any orders for you at any time of your-

"I'll say good-by here," she said, "and though between you and me the present Guyer—No. "Your spare you the sight of a civilization that is a particularly bad time to invest in be more appropriate.

anything, not even including British conols or government bonds, This recent French smash put lots of people out of the most ourrageous swindle since Whitaker Wright."

"I read of it in the papers. It seems this man Etienne induced half the poor of Paris to trust their savings to bim, and then played one company into the hands of another until the bubble burst isn't that about it?"

The man in tweeds nodded. He threw back his head and blow a cloud of snioke in an upward spiral. "So little difference," said he, "between absolute triumph and absolute defeat. A jerk of the tick-

er may convert the greatest henefactor into the deepest viliain. For Etiennethough I think that's only a pseudonyn of his is undoubtedly a villain when you think of the numberless lifetime saylings he has swept away. Why will people trust a promoter? Haven't they all of history to judge by ?"

"History teaches that people are always ready to be fooled." I answered. However, I don't blame them. man's nerve was only hig enough I'd follow him myself."

Islip looked at me with a merry twin-"The solitary life makes you a philoso pher," he said. "I envy you. I'm as

restless as a bawk." "An uneasy conscience?" I wmiled. "No; I'm no Etienne. I believe the only place for such men is under lock and key. But I have to sit still and When too many stalks are close to in my present condition."

up the beach. The western sky was fairly ablaze with color. It seemed that a He did not seem disposed to explain that position, and I would not press him. After a time we adjourned to my balcony and sat there enjoying the day, carrying on a somewhat desuftory conver-I found that I liked this man there was a frank camaraderis about him, an openness of face and spirit, that irresistibly appealed. He seemed better sort of young New Yorker, thoroughly optimistic, always at his case I could see he had the knack of knowing how to dress; even his loose, largey outing clothes set well upon him.

"Do you ever shoot at gulla?" he asked, noting the birds that wheeled con-"No; it's bad luck to shoot them. In stormy weather, when sailors can't see their hands before their faces, they can hear the beating of gulls' wings and look out for hidden rocks. One comes to

think a great deal of seafarers down this way. "I dare say. It must be beauty work in a storm at sea."
"I often think that when I'm in bed

on a had night. The Shoal Light yonder young man dressed in very loud tweeds. keeps most of the ships away." We smoked for a time in silence. "What a contrast," Islip said at length,

between this quiet beach and the folks at the club! I think I like this the better of the two, but I should want company.

"Many people over there now?" He looked it; his lips were almost as mutinous as those of a spoiled child, and asked.

"A goodish number."

"Who are they?" I inquired idly. "Oh, the usual crowd of city mag-nates with their wives and families. mag James G. Purclance of Oil, with the Mrs. and two marriageable daughters. The Mrs. has her eyes on Colonel Fellowes, the man who judges the hackneys at all the shows. I think he'd rather stay single, but the nets are tightening, and Mrs. Purviance isn't going to let him alip. Then there's the Gregory family. The old man sits at the telephone most of the day, giving orders how to run his railroad, though he thinks he is off on a summer holiday; and the toree girls an the boy cut capers on the golf-links, and get up theatricule in the evening. Then there age two very decent bachelors, Philip Leroy, and Arthur Savage-well, I suppose I might say three,

delicately for more. "Oh, there's Mr. Divine of Rock Bettom Lend, and let me see there's a Miss Elizabeth Corey and her nicce, Miss Graham, of New York.

I watched him out of the corner of my eye, but his tanned face was placifity it-"What are they like?" I asked.

"Very nice. Miss Corey is quite the grande dame, in a gentie way,"
"And the nices?"

"Well, she's very nice, too, very nice, I knew her quite well in town."

broke off definitely. I changed the subject. I didn't care very much about the rest of the gitests

A little later felip took up his fishingrod and his empty basket, and we walked up the hearh together. At the further end I pointed him out his road home,

the neighborhood?" he naked as we said good-by. "I wish you would. Next time I'll put

May I drop in on you again if I'm in

the place of my own." the club, or I'd ask you up to dinner, have no difficulty in using this, but If I get word of a sudden break in the night find it inconvenient to get over

market, I'll let you hear."
It was plain that he couldn't keep his boughts long from Wall Street, I smiled at the apparent incongrulty of his words there on the beach, then I watched him pleasant to have company, I considered, great care is taken in the matter of but for some reason I found the Ship, pasturing. If the cows are left on timb the rocks and disappear. It was when I elimbed on board to try my paints, rather lonely. I was not used to having two visitors in an many days.

(To be continued.) The Proper Thing.

Myer-In writing to the secretary of the navy, would it be proper to address

him as "your excellency?" Guyer-No. "Your warship" would



Cultivation of Corn.

When corn is planted after the first week in June the land needs more attention than when prepared earlier. If plowed carly the weeds will have made an appearance, which is an advantage, as they can be destroyed before the corn is planted; but the late drought than that which has made an earlier start. The crop should be cultivated after every rain, so as to prevent loss of moisture. Another point is to thin out the plants if they are too thick. It would be difficult to induce many farmers to "thin out" their corn, as they would claim that the land, having been manured, was capable of providing for as many stalks in the hills as made their appear ance; it is not a matter of plant food with late corn, however, but moisture. gether there is a struggle for existence; some become weeds to the others, and in the end only the most vigorous make growth, and yield grain the working of the butter. The sait is

Many Courses in Agriculture.

A total of eighty-seven different courses of study in the long and middle courses in agriculture at the College of Agriculture of the University Wisconsin to shown in the new sued. These do not include the work corn will be more easily injured by in the nine other special departments. front, where it was either held by the such as home economics, the short course, three dairy courses, the farmers' course, farmers' institutes, home making course, and experimental station work. These eighty seven courses include thirteen each in soils and agricultural chemistry, twelve each in antmal husbandry and horticulture. eleven in dairy husbandry, eight in agricultural engineering, seven in bac teriology, five each in agricultural economics and agronomy, and one is agricultural journalism.

Mattled Butter.

Streaky or mottled butter may be caused by the salt, or it may be due to

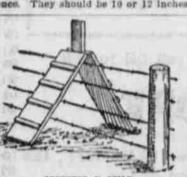
CHAMPION HOLSTEIN BULL



EXHIBITED AT THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR, 1908

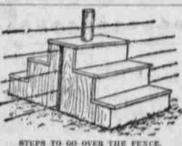
two in a hill could be tried on a plot by way of experiment, the result would be satisfactory, as well as congained by endeavering to grow three or four plants in a space which only wo should occupy. If rainfall concase for June, there will be no necessity for reducing, the number of lants.

Crossing a Barbed Wire Peace, Two stout boards are nailed together, as shown in Fig. 1, and may be used for crossing a barbed wire tence. They should be 10 or 12 inches



INVERTED V STILE.

wide and 2 feet longer than the fence is high to give the desired spread. Firmly nail four cleats on each board Now I detected a shift in Islip's post- and fasten a short board between the two to assist in getting over the fence.



you on to a place where you'll get all the fish your basket will hold. I've a litbrate is a double set of steps, shown Thanks, I know you don't care for in Fig. 2. Women and children will he parrow board.-Farm and Home.

Rye pasture for cows makes the filk have a bad taste or flavor unless pasturing. If the cows are left on all day the milk will almost certainly se off flavor, strong and bitter. The only safe way seems to be to turn the cows in for two or three hours right after they are milked, then keep them off the rye until the next milk ng. Even this precaution may leave a slight taint in the milk and appear field and Farm.

up to the average. It is, therefore, so evenly diffused in the finest kind of better to remove every stalk that butter that, as is shown by a microshows lack of growth, and if the hero- scope, every grain is surrounded by ic remedy of reducing the stalks to a film of clear and transparent brine, which points out the necessity of avoiding the overworking of the butter, before the sait is added. In the rince farmers that there is nothing first working every particle of milk should be gotten rid of, but enough clear water should be left to dimolve every grain of salt in twelve hours Inues to be abundant, as has been the before the next working. If this be done there will be but little danger of strenkiness in the butter, but to get the best results the sait should be very finely ground.

Have Scales at Home,

has gone into effect. After this, if care a hang, only she doesn't know it. you buy anything, expecting to get so only way it can be legally sold is for read. the dealer to tell you the weight. Ever find yourself growing a bit

Everyone should have scales at grain or stock should have five-ton scales. He is quite apt to secure better weights from some stock buyers if they know he has scales at home. To know what the stock that is being full fed is doing is also one of the great advantages of having scales on the farm. Small scales in the house will also one responsible for the short weight era Breeze.

Damps in Wells.

Before going down into a well test Was a woman ever known to blow

Sore Shoulders on Horses,

The hide and flesh of a young horse are more tender than those of an old work horse. If the shoulders of the young horse are allowed to become sore during the first season's work it is likely that they will be sore or tender all the rest of the animal's life. If the young horse passes through the first season without injury the shoulders become toughened and with good the cream and butter.-Denver treatment are likely never to become sore.- Field and Farm.

WHEN MEN WORE SHAWLS.

Same 40 Years Ago They Took the Place of Overcoats.

On very rare occasions you now see some old lady wearing a shawt, but generally speaking, this once universal garment has become obsolete.

Those children that are, may 40 years old or more, can probably remember when even men were shawls instead of overcoats. For about ten years they were considered just the thing. This was the decade beginning with about 1560, President Lincoln was very partial to his hig Scotch shawl, which, according to the vogue, he wore, not folded diagonally in feminine fashion, but folded lengthwise. catalogue of the university just is This folded shawl was passed over the shoulders and around the hands or planed by a huge shawl pin-This case of the shawl is about the only one where the men have approprinted an article of wear from the women's wardrobe-though the instances where the reverse has happened are legion. Even then, the shawl was originally

not a woman's garment exclusively, for the Scotch Highlander has his tartan plaid, and the men of northern Italy still wear a cloak which is very little more than a shawl. There can be no question that the shawl is more useful and more picturesque as an article of attire than the close fitting coats both men and women now wear The shawl could in case of emergency be used to protect two persons, or to wrap a child in, or as an extra bed covering; its fashion did not change every three months, and it could be used and passed down in the family until it was worn out.

Nowadays the only time when such articles are used is when people are making an ocean trip or fraveling in Europe. "Traveling rugs," which are nothing more nor less than men's heavy shawls, are extremely English; and for travelers they are considered very proper and destrable but outside of a steemer, train or carriage no one who cares for what people will say would be seen with one

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

The woman who uses a liquid face enamel that settles on the face in streaks on a hot day shouldn't dress in a dark room.

There is something singularly strained about the smile of a temperamentally suiten woman who smiles merely to exhibit a check dimple.

The Smart-Also girl with the ample line of uncannily sophisticated converantion experiences about the same difficulty in snagging a husband as the skirted "good fellow."

The woman who snimly says, "Huh! deed I'd just like to catch myself telling my husband every little thing!" The weights and measures law generally has a husband who doesn't

When she tells you, on your tired much, you are entitled to get it or the evening, that she'll come to bed "just manufacturer or producer can be fined as soon as she's finished reading this for the short weights. If the weight novel," she never has any more than is below what the package says, the 220 pages or so of the novel left to

This will hit all short-weight packages irritated when, the week's washing and "commercial weights" of every bill amounting to \$6.85, you hear her exclaim; "My, Isn't that cheap for such nice work-just look how beauti-The man who handles much fully this shirtwaist is done up!"

Maybe, too, when you imagine that she is broading upon the sorrows of little children and all like that, she is only wondering whether sho'll have that skirt made with platts or with blased gores whatever they may be.

The young woman who lolls around help to enforce the law of weights and in a sloppy kimono, reading a punk measures. Flour, meal, sugar, in fact, novel, while her mother from her everything, must "weigh out" or the shirtwaists, is the same girl who, when she gots her clothes on, brage is liable to a fine. See that the law languishingly in a company that fudge is enforced, now we have it.-Farm- is the only thing she knows how to cook. -

the purity of the air by lowering a out the gas, asks a western paper. lighted candle or lantern. If the light or to be buncoed by a man who wantburns dimly, or goes out, the poison et to borrow money to pay a freight ous carbonic acid gas "damps" can bill? Does she ever get her pockets be driven out by igniting a quantity picked or lose money on a little of turpentine and sawdust or kerosene "game?" If she has a roll of money and rags in a kettle, and lowering it with her, does she ever flash it when to the surface of the water, and then she wants to buy a cake of chewing later pour several bucketfulls of water gum? Isn't it a fact that she is where into the well from the top. Test again than the men and more to be trusted? with the lantern, and note the im Instead of a woman having a man along to "protect" her, the dally papers prove that every man who goes away from home should have a woman to act as guardian and keep him from making a bigger fool of himfelf than he naturally is.

Division of Musicul Labor.

Knicker-Is yours a musical family? Bocker-The cook sings about her work and my daughter works about her sing.-New York Sun.

A woman's heartbreaks are almost as bad as a man's indigestion.