ding, a willing feet. But when I found him again he was alone—sitting alone in the linchen, the only lighted room in the linchen lighted room in t seemed to me an eternity.

"I daresay this lasted over ten mintes: it seemed hours. Then suidentian tes: it seemed hours. Then suidentian tes: it seemed hours. Then suidentian for like a thunderclap for unexpectedness, only more awful. I fancied I heart, first, a thin, far located again, and his wife spoke to him. She said, shoots timidly: 'Douglas . . . is anything the matter?' He said in a rough surply tone: 'Everything's the matter. That ass, Power, has stolen one of the boats and left the island. I've just checker and some Chinamen seemed to shidder to have fire at him, but he down Appleyard, who gets him cho in safety, and there he re-

CHAPTER XI.-(Continued.)

The window was open-it was warm enough for that-and because of the fog I could stand quite near and see what was taking place inside without being seen. . . . It was a goodish sized room, one of three unfer a single roof, by all appearances, and stuffed full of apparata of various kinds. There was a big gas-motor singing away at one end, running a dynamo. Right near the window was a heavy table with all the paraphernalia of a wireless station.

There was a young man standing right by the table, evidently just out of his chair. He was taking off the telephone headpiece when I first saw He looked to be under thirty, and wore red hair and a good coat of sunborn; and he was mad clean through-mad at another man who was standing just inside a deorway leading to another room. That door was closed. The second man was t evidently just out of bed; he had a 4 crash buthrobe belted round him, with his pyjamas showing underneath, and beefy, naked ankles running into bedroom slippers. They were having it bot and heavy, ripping out at each other straight from the shoulder.

"I don't know-didn't hear-what started the row, and it ended just after I came within hearing. The younger chap was saying-he bad a bit of a brogue: 'Don't let that trouble you. Mister Black. I'll have you know I wired for a relief last night, while you were at dinner, and the minute he sets foot on this damned Island, I leave it; nor will I be resting till I've turned in my report at the home office. Put that in your pipe, now."

"Black (as he called him) seemed mtrol of bimself for an in stant. He sort of lurched forward, his hands working as if he was going to throw himself at the younger men's throat; then he caught up, thinking better of it, as if he knew the other fellow had grabbed his chair by the back and stood ready to brain him with it; which he couldn't have known, for it turned out he was blind. 'If I had my sight,' he said. and could lay hands on you, Power, I'd break every bone in your body.

That staked Mr. Power to an ugly culated to make the other chap's blood suspecting Black's intentions, had going to the farmhouse to get some boil. Divvil a doubt of that, says he; made a break to get away by boat, breakfast. It was then just getting a ing to protect myself against a brute body instructed by Black-overhauled ry, that he would probably be at the like you, Mr. Black. And what's and murdered. . . . And he could beach by the time she came to breakmore' (I thought he tried to hold his sit there, unstirring, with that on his fast-wanted to find out which boat tongue, but couldn't; this last seemed conscience . fairly to burst out of him) 'I warn you if ever again I see you lay finger moving in the barnyard and dodged again. on that unhappy woman, your wife, back into hiding-into the shadows. I'll murder you with the first weapon Then a man passed between me and alone; I'd other fish to fry. I could that comes handy. Remember that' the light, like a ghost, trotting along hear his wife moving about in the

time; I don't think he could have held and into the kitchen; as he entered, she was dressing; but she took an inin much longer. As it happened, just Black swung round sharply. This new terminable time to it. . . . In the then the door behind he opened, and arrival was a Chinaman-a low-caste course of the next century or two. a woman in a dressing gown stepped coolle, I judged. I couldn't hear what however, she came out, dressed, and into the room. She was ghastly pale, they said-they spoke in undertones took the path to the farmhouse, I frightened to death, but otherwise -but I managed to catch a word or let her go, timed myself as close as just about the prettiest woman I ever two, among them 'boat:' which fitted I could, and dodged into the wireless laid eyes on. She said just one word in with my suspicions. At once Black room. It was taking a chance; I knew in a pitiful voice-'Douglas'-and got up-heavily, as if very tired- that if Black returned my life wouldn't touched her husband's arm; but I and went through the house and out be worth a picayune; but I had to team. saw her eyes were praying Power to by the front door; I tagged along, of know Voorhis's message. . . go. He saw it too.

the man be called Blace 'I'll do with- inforcing the sense of touch. out you until your successor comes."

serry we woke you up."

and blind have, for some seconds aft- parently-though he may have been er I had lost the sound of them; then getting the range for New York. The ing, island by evening, conditions fahe shook himself and said to the wom- next thing, he disconnected the re- voring. Name, John Handyside. He an in a pretty steady voice, consider- ceiving apparatus, threw the current is in my confidence. . . . At least ing how hot he had just been: 'Get in through the starting box and pri- that was the substance of it. . . back to bed. Kate. I'll stay up the mary switch, and began calling the rest of the night. That matter's settled; you needn't worry any more.' I thought his voice sounded not unkind, but it was plain his temper ruled the man.

afraid to cross him. She said some thing I didn't catch, and went back, closing the door

"I was of two minds, whether to follow Power (if I could) or wait and see what next, and while I was debating it, Black returned, pulling on his i ing the money to pay for the window coat. He'd managed to get into his and the artist to execute the work. clothing in a surprisingly short time. He went straight to the door, jerked it open, and slammed out, taking the pews," said a minister. "I have known same path as Power. I followed. judging my distance at discretion.

The path led us directly to the farmhouse. Unfortunately I was a bit lady's face. That would have hapto get too far ahead. By the time ! days ago if we had not considered the caught up, something had happened ! lady's feelings and changed the dedidn't quite see through, at first. ! sign of the window, which was easier than changing the lady's pew or los-

fling, swiffing feet. But when I found

peccedness, only more awful. I That ass, Power, has stolen one of the fancied I heard, first, a thin, far boats and left the island. I've just shout, at any rate, Black threw back his head, as if he had heard some this place. He says there's a man on the way: it seems Power sent in his resignation vesterday evening. These seemed to shidder with the most ter- resignation yesterday evening.' Thise rible, indescritably harrowing scream were his words, in effect—as nearly

Beyond that preliminary start, Black the finish of that flirtation and trat hadn't moved. He sat on, just as he he'd thank her to leave the next vowas, though he understood as well as erator alone. She said: 'Oh-h!'- f.s

for their response. Presently that came through, and he told 'em to stand ready to take an important message for Voorhis, the second vice-president: they were to get him on the telephone at once-wake him up and insist on an instant answer. . . You'll have gathered that I number in the list of my many and varied accomplishments the ability to read Morse by ear; once upon a time I was a regular telegraph operatir.

"The message was: 'Ptaxer has left without warning, taking heat to row

as I can remember them. He acard "Then silence again-nothing more, something offensive about that being I, and better, what had happened off it he'd hit her with a whip. Then to



Were Having It Hot and Heavy.

laugh-the kind of a laugh that's cal- there in the darkness: that Power, got up and announced that he was but well you know I'd stop at noth- but had been overhauled by some- little light. He said she needn't hur-

Black was white with rage by this noiselessly. He jogged up to the house other part of the building and judged course. He went directly back to Very well, then, he said with a the wireless station, sat down at the New York. When they answered I little bow to the woman. Til be go- operating table, and gave another marvelous exhibition of what a blind "'And you needn't come back,' said man can accomplish, with instinct re-

That suits me to a T. says Pow- switch, to begin with, and the motor er. Good morning Mrs. Black; I'm started on the spark, just as some sleepy; at all events he obliged withautomobile engines will. Then he out comment. Voorhis had wirelessed: Black listened to his footsteps, monkeyed with the detecter for a Power gave notice he was leaving with that weird expression the deaf while, listening. Nothing doing, ap- yesterday evening. New man on way,

Power had taken. Then he went away, the saddle or in light harness. "After a while I heard something and the woman shut the door

"This time I let Black take his road

"I started the motor and called gave Black's signal and demanded a repetition of the message. That was taking another chance: the operator at the other end might recognize the "He threw in the motor cut-off difference in our styles of sending and refuse me. But he may have been should reach New Bedford this morn-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stained Glass and Women

Because Colors From Windows Put Streaks on Faces.

Churches whose treasures include costly stained glass windows find that No matter in what part of the pew she their anxieties do not end with secur-

"Every bit as important are the complexions of the women in near-by churches to lose valuable parishioners because the window at the back or side cast an unbecoming light on a pened in my own church just a few then his footsteps as he pounded ing her support. The pew was a lege days that we were all poor.—Justices the stoop, and an instant later family inheritance, having been hand-

"His wife hesitated, but seemed Latter Sometimes Desert Churches ed down by will from generation to generation; therefore it was out of the question to move. At the same time she had my sympathy in her revolt against that memorial window. sat the glass cast a bright red spot right on the end of her nose and yellow streaks across her cheeks and forehead. Even a handsome woman would have been less attractive under that barbaric illumination; as my parishioner had not been particularly favored by nature those startling tints were positively deforming. Fortunately it was not too late to change the lower half of the window, and the lady now sits bathed in a becoming violet glow."

It is a good thing for us in our col-

New York office of the Standard Wireless, stopping now and then to listen EXCELLENT UTILITY HORSE FOR GENERAL FARM PURPOSES

While Medium-Sized Animal Can Do Heavy Work in Proportion to His Weight, Yet He Is Unfit for Anything Else - One of Medium Weight Is Best



A good type of farm horse. This is a cross between a German Coach stallion and a standard-bred mare. Has fine action and spirit and is heavy enough for all general work on the farm.

The heavy draft has his place, so the exception of slight wind puffs, his over roads which were never of the tent veterinary. best, and this faithful beast did his part day after day in all weathers alongside of mules and other horses, many of which were heaving and the from age and other infirmities.

"Old Major," as he is known throughout the countryside, was raised and for 21 years belonged to the party who raised him, and was bought by the writer last spring. His former owner was a country

storekeeper, farmer and wood merchant, and withal a fox-hunter, weighing close to 200 pounds. He and his saddle are a load for

any horse in a run across country after a pack of Virginia hounds. During each season and for a dozen

years or more, "Old Major" bore his master on hunts innumerable with never a blunder, and from the time he was two and one-half years old until he was sold last spring he was the general utility animal around the

It seems like stetching the truth to recount the 19 years of steady work of this remarkable horse; work under from the crossbar and continue by a the saddle, in light and heavy harness, single wire for 1 foot. that would have killed many a heavier, or lighter horse long ago (for there is no more wearing work than that of the general-utility horse on the farm), a week's plowing followed by two or three days' light harness work, then a few more days' plowing, next, hauling the wood in a team, to say nothing of the Sunday trip to church.

It is not my object to say anything derogatory regarding the merits of any type of horse, for, as before stated, they all have their uses.

However, in passing, it is worthy of note that while the medium-size horse on the farm can do heavy work in proportion to his weight, yet the very heavy horse is utterly useless for anything but heavy work, being entirely out of place when it comes to work in

There are many farmers these days who are working on the intensive system, cultivating small areas of crops. some of these having left the city for

the country. Their families will want the horses to ride or drive occasionally, and unless these farms can keep extra horses. teams for work and also the pleasure horses, let them keep those of medium size weighing 1,000 to 1,100 pounds.

When a team of this size is not busy at farm work, they can be put to the surrey or carriage and make a fair showing on the road, as a pleasure

Beside doing considerable farm work since I have owned this horse, I have driven him regularly.

The conformation of "Old Major" is most excellent from a standpoint of service: his head is well set on his neck, and his neck is well set in his shoulders, which are strong and deeply muscled at the same time; his barrel is fine and round; in other words, he ing so the latch will work easily, and is well ribbed out.

His coupling is good, his hips wide but not ragged, while his loins and is attached as shown in sketch. This thighs are indicative of strength. His hocks are good and clean of works finely if rightly made.

does the diminutive pony, but neither common bones are flat and broad; his of these extremes in horseflesh fills feet are rather small and too narrow the bill for general use on the farm. at the heels, causing him to suffer at One horse on our place, now in his one time from contracted heels, owtwenty-third year, was practically ing partly, no doubt, to poor and caresound after nineteen years of steady less shoeing. This defect has been work, work which included hauling greatly remedied since I have had him cordwood, lumber and railroad ties shod under the direction of a compe-He has had very little shelled oats.

bran or mill stuff.

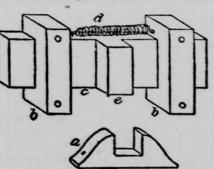
Since I have owned him, which is for the past year, I have fed him some majority are now out of commission bran and oats, but he still grinds whole corn well.

GOOD PLAN FOR SELF-CLOSING GATE

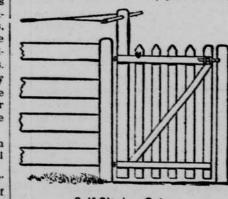
Illustrations and Detailed Instructions for the Construction of a Convenient Entrance.

Here is a good plan for a self-closing gate, writes E. J. Wehrlin, in the Orange Judd Farmer. The upright piece at the hinge end of the gate is made higher than the post it swings on. A crossbar is driven tightly through a hole, at right angles with the gate. Make the crosshar 2 feet long or over and run wires from the ends of the crossbar to a point 2 feet

A spiral spring from a mower binder is here attached and a wire is connected with this spring and run to the second post of the fence. This



gate will swing either way and be pulled shut again. A latch made as described in the drawing will be a great help. Take a piece of hard wood, oak or maple, and saw as indicated at c. This should be 8x2x2 and sawed so e should be 1 inch thicker than the thin parts. Two pieces should be sawed like b, just so the



Self-Closing Gate.

thin part of c will slide easily through it. Then saw a, making the groove 1¼ inches wide and its edges roundattach to the fence post horizontally. A spiral spring from a shade roller in inexpensive but serviceable, and

TO DOMESTICATE

Elkhart, Ind., That Has Proven Productive and Pro-

blueberry. There was a question in the minds of scientists of the bureau not in existence of plant industry, whether blueberry culture could be definitely recommended as an agricultural industry insofar as the actual money return was concerned. To obtain this inmeans for the department to obtain gentina. knowledge of the actual existence of a blueberry plantation near Elkhart. Ind., more than 20 years old. This officials of the bureau, was establish- just as it is gathered in granules.

ed about 1889 on a piece of sandy bog land containing wild blueberry plants. THE BLUEBERRY This bog the owner drained, cleared of brush, and set with wild blueberry This bog the owner drained, cleared plants of bearing age. The plants were procured from large swamps in southern Michigan. They were set in rows at a distance of eight feet each way and were kept clear of all other growth by shallow cultivation, supplemented by hand weeding. The planment of agriculture published a bul- tation has been productive and profitletin dealing with the results of ex- able, the net profits last year being a periments on the domestication of the little more than \$160 per acre. Exact records for the earlier years are

Laborers in South America. Farm laborers in the South Ameri-

can republic of Argentina receive \$2 in gold a day and their board during formation experimentally would rethe busy season. On account of the quire many years. It happened, how- cholera in Italy no emigrants from ever, that the bulletin has been the that country are now permitted in Ar-

> Salting Butter. The best time to sait butter is before it is taken from the churn, and

COST OF GRAIN GROWING IN CENTRAL CANADA

A careful canvass made of a number of men farming in a large way indicates that even with the extreme expense of harvesting the crop, which has been caused by the bad weather and difficulty in threshing, wheat has been produced and put on the market for less than 55 cents a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 13 cents per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cents and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 171/2 cents and for his high-grade wheat of 191/2 cents; and though this is not as large a profit as the farmer has every right to expect, it is a profit not to be despised, and which should leave a very fair amount of money to ought to be a law passed prohibitin' his credit when all the expenses of tramps from wearin' pants over dere the year have been paid, unless the wooden legs! value of low-grade wheat sinks very much below its present level. A matter of importance to the prospective settler is that of the cost of produc- mand a good salary?" tion. The following table has been prepared after careful investigation:

Interest on 320 acres, value \$30 per acre, 3 years at 6 per cent interest......\$1,720.00 Interest on horses, machin-

ery, wagons, ploughs, harrows, etc., to operate 320 acres-say \$2,500 for 3 years 450.00 Getting 320 acres ready for crop first year, doing one's own work, with hired help, about \$3.50 per acre..... 1,120.00 blemishes, likewise his pasterns; with Getting 320 acres ready for

crop, second and third year, about \$1.25 per acre per year, or \$2.50 per acre 2 years one's own work and hired help..... 800.00 Seed per year, wheat, per acre \$1.25, 3 years..... 1,200.00 Seeding, 320 acres, 25 cents per acre, 3 years..... 240.09 Twine, 320 acres, 30 cents per acre, 3 years..... 288.00 Harvesting, 320 acres, 30

cents per acre, 3 years.... 288.00 Marketing, 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, 3 cents per bushel, or 9 cents per bushel for 3 years.... 576.00 Threshing 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per

year for 3 years, 6 cents per bushel per year or 18 cents for 3 years..... 1,152.00

Cr. By wheat crop farm 320 acres for 3 years, average 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, or a total of 60 bushels, = 19,200 bushels at 80 cents per bushel.....\$15,360.00 Balance to credit of farm after 3 years operation, \$2,-563.00 per year..... 7,526.00

"To operate 480 acres would cost bad. I could not sleep and was very less in proportion, as the plant required for 320 acres would do for the larger farm, and the interest on plant and I would not be without it."-Mrs. for the extra 160 acres would be

saved." The figures given may be open to criticism, but they will be found to be reasonably accurate, with a fairness given to the expense columns. There are those who profess to do the work at a much less cost than those given.

What the Copy Boy Wrote. Representative Dan Anthony of Kansas, publisher of the Leavenworth

Times, once had a office boy who yearned to know how to use a typewriter-which accomplishment, the boy figured, would make him a regular reporter. Anthony turned an old broken-down

machine over to him, says the Washington Herald, and bade him learn to run it. "What'll I write?" the boy asked.

"Oh, just take some sentence, any sentence at all," Anthony told him, "and see how long it will take you to fill a page with it."

The boy set to work. An hour or two later Anthony chanced to notice the page on which the lad had been working. From top to bottom of the sheet, and from margin to margin, the boy had written one sentence over and over again until there was scarcely a white spot visible on the paper. The sentence the boy had selected to practice with was: "Who the--- invented school?"

Another Duty.

"You are my wife's social secretary?" he asks of the beauteous creature who is seated at the small desk in the study. "Yes, sir," she smiles. "I am supposed to take Mrs. Blirrup's place in as many social details as pos-

"Well-er-she doesn't seem to be coming downstairs this morning, and it has always been her custom to kiss me good-by when I start for the office."-Judge.

Cole's Carbollsalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

thing! - Mrs. Gaskell. Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, for cathartic.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely one with one

A pretty girl doesn't have to propose during leap year, and a homely Stop after one is afraid to—but there's the stren-

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Four druggist will retund money if PAZO OINT-MENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. Soc.

uous widow.

You can flatter silly girls by calling

It's easier to look wise than it is to deliver the goods.

He is a poor chauffeur who doesn't know what he is driving at.



CRY OF THE INJURED.

The Bulldog-I tell you, Mutt, dere

"Does Mrs. Peck's husband com-

"He earns a good salary; she commands it."

OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."
- Mrs. Mary Bogart,

Reedville, Oregon. New Orleans, La. -"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Ly-dia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."-Mrs.Gas-TON BLONDEAU, 1541 Po-

lymnia St., New Orleans. Mishawaka, Ind .- "Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recom-mendingittoallmyfriends because of what it has done for me."-Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky .- "For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."
Mrs. Emma Balley, Alton

Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak. — "I was passing through Change of Life and felt very F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

Mrs.E.M.Thorn

Relieves Backache Instantly

Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly-no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof. "I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness. I am almost well."

ness, I am almost well."

FLETCHER NORMAN,

Whittier, Calif.

is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bottles of it and it is grand."



Thinking has often made me very Constipation unhappy, acting never has. Do some-Vanishes Forever thing; do good if you can, but do some-Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE

> SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

TAKE A DOSE OF