By David Christie Murray. AUTHOR OF "A MODEL FATHER, "A LIPE'S ATONEMENT," ETC.

CHAPTER L

It was in the days of the last dynasty of the dandies, and anybody under the age of thirt, who spoke with the accent of Christian, pagan or man could scarcely be accounted a gentleman. * "She is a faine creachaw," said the Captain - a davylish faine creachaw - mand of the corps, and took the head from his note.

an exceptionally faine creachaw." The Lieutenant echoed the Captain's encomium, and the pair struck into formidable attitudes at the porch of the theater. Little knots of country people gathered on the other side of the road and surveyed the two gentlemen, who were attired in evening dress, and knew themselves to be objects of interest and admiration. M. Gibus had just given to the world his famous invention, and the two military gentlemen, who were in the wan and foremost of fashion, had adopted it. The Captain was fully self-possessed under the admiring gaze of the vokels, but the Lieutenant so far yielded to a natural weakness as to take off his hat and flatten it against his breast. It was done with an admirable air of absent-minded habit, and it amazed the bystanders. The Lieutenant felt that he made a telling figure; but when he released the springs and the hat fled back into its former shape he was betrayed into a smile of trimmph at the sensat on be created, and from that moment he became self-conscious and embarrassed. insomuch that his legs-which were commonly his strong point-became a trouble to him. The passing by of a friend at such a moment seemed almost providential, and the Lieutenant sprang into the gaslit street with renewed com-

"Hollo, Tregarthen! How d've do? Quite an age since we saw you, old fellow. Here's Harcourt. Have you seen Miss Churchill? She's a faine creachaw - an except onally faine creachaw, 'pon my word."

The Captain smiled at this echo of his own conversational felicities. The Lieutenant, as he knew, was a fellow of no originality "No," said Tregarthen; "I haven't

seen her. Who is she?" "Actress," replied the Lieutenant, successfully imitating the Captain's drawl. 'Playing here now. Dayvilish faine creachaw, 'pon m' honor. Come in and look at her. Harcourt and I have a box here. No ladies with us. Deesn't matter that yaw not dressed.

Come along, there's a good fellow,"

courage, good Aliena!" To one

youth is sometimes impressionable.

ure on which to base it.

gone spoons on the Churchill."

sadaess in it.

where yaw staying, eh?"

Continent. You'll like him. Jolly old

bird is Polly. Tells thunderin' good

varn, Polly does. Mostly 'bout him-

self, y' know-self an' ladies, y' know

"I shall meet him to-morrow," said

"He's a bit of a crib-biter, too,

gets on with him in the long-run, don's

Polly." the Captain replied, with

Tregarthen. Night-night, my boy.

Tregarthen took train and reached

"He's a cursed good old sort, is

not seen him yet."

they, Harcourt?"

Giad to have met you.'

"Polly," said Harcourt, "is about the The new-comer allowed him-elf to best sort in the service. Idea of young be per-uaded, and the three entered the fool like that pretending to dictate to thealer together. It was a small house, but too large for its audience, and all officers old enough to be his father! its tinsel was shabby as well as tawdry. Captain Harcourt's friends concurred with him, and the story of Tregarthen's an i most of the glass globes around the dress circle were chipped and the regiment. Next day he was treated or. broken. An impossible old Adam doddered and dithered off the stage, with evident coldness, and some of his brother officers who had hitherto been thumping the boards with a staff like on friendly terms with him took pains the prop of a clothes-line, and a burly Orlando followed him with calves in his to avoid him. He was not unpopular, to begin with, but it was the general ankles. Then the scene shifted, and on sense of the corps that the sort of insocame a dissipated Touchstone, in seclence he had shown deserved rebuke. ond-hand garments, and a clowdy Celia, and between them Rosalind in He must be made to see at once that doublet and hose. "O Jupiter!" this was not the tone to take. sighed Rosalind, " how weary are my spirits?" Something knocked at the heart of Count Tregarthen. He had never before listened to such a voice, youngsters at the lower end smoked

That evening there came a time when the conversation at the head of the table was animated and loud. The and its tones went through him like a | and listened, and got little good by delicate fire. Touchstone jarred in listening. It was nothing less than the with his answer, and Rosalind spoke reputation of a lady which so excited again: "I could find it in my heart to the seniors. One man held out against disgrace my man's apparel and to cry | the rest, and avowed his belief that the like a woman." It was downright | lady was chaste as ice and pure as pitiful, and yet there was a touch of snow. The others naturally laughed comedy in it. "But I must comfort at him, for the woman he defended was the weaker vessel, as doublet and hose an actress; and in those days-it may ought to show itself courageous to pet- be better now-an actress was anyticoat." The comedy shone out there | body's fair game at a mess table. with tender brilliance. "Therefore,

which grated on the cornet's cars.

command were not at all to the taste

cernible even in his wonder.

his head stiffly, and marched away. The

Captain told one or two of his closest

friends the story of the youngster's un-

accountable craze, and they all agreed

that he was a prig and a greenhorn.

opinion in the army."

"Wait a bit," said the Colonel, with his wicked, bronchial old chuckle. "I'll listener there was such a womanly tell you a story a propos.'

courage, selicitude and friendship in l Everybody listened, and the Colonel the phrase, and in the lovely voice that | told his story. It redounded infinitely spoke it, that his eyes dimmed and his to his own credit as a man of galiantry, heart stuck in his throat. Cornet Tre- and infinitely to the discredit of the garthen was but two-and-twenty, and lady whose personal charms he sang and whose character he stole.

"Now, who do you think that was?" Rosalind, in spite of the fatigue which evidently sat upon her, was as straight asked the Colonel. Nobody answered. and lithe as the stalk of a lily, and she and the fat old rone relit his eigar and had a voice like a silver bell. The Cor- gazed about him with a look of twinnet was short-sighted, and her features | kling triumph. "None other," he said, were dimly seen, but he fancied them | after a pause. "than our chaste young lovely. An older and more experienced friend, Miss Churchill. What do you man might have been excused for the say to that?"

fancy, with such a voice and such a fig-It happened at this moment that the Colonel's twinkling eyes looked full into His companions expressed their ad- the eves of Tregarthen, who was bendmiration for the actress in their own ing forward a little at the bottom way, but he scarcely heard them. Even of the table and watching his commandwhen Rosalind was absent from the ing officer with an expression of satstage he had but inattentive ears for the | urnine disdain. The black-browed Cor-Captain and the Lieutenant, and he an- net half rose in his place.

swered them when they addressed him 'I beg your pardon, sir," he said. with an absent "Yes" or "No," or a slowly and distinctly. "You seemed to address your question to me. If you "Tregarthen," said the Captain, "has | press me for an answer I must give you

The Lieutenant nodded and booked It was generally felt that the hour the statement for future use. Its chaste | had come, and the assembled gentlesimplicity and directness charmed him, men braced themselves to support and he resolved to repeat it to Rylands | authority. If the Colonel had underat headquarters, if he saw him before stood the situation he would probably have snubbed the querist, by leaving The play was over, the curtain was him unseen and unanswered. But, down, and the sweet voice dwelt in Tre- being taken by surprise, he rapped out: garthen's cars. "Bid me farewell," "Well, sir?" and stared at the intruder. said the sweet voice in the last words of with a look, half surprise, half anger.

the epilogue. It sounded personal to "I am to answer your question, sir?" him, and there was a pleasant, gentle said Tregarthen. "I think, then, sir, that no gentleman could have told such "When do you join us at headquara story, and that no assemblage of gentlemen could hear it without marking ters, Tregarthen?" asked the Captain. "You must find it most intolerably dull their sense of its cowardice, its brutality, and its general offensiveness."

"I am ordered to rejoin to-morrow," The Colonel bounced to his feet and said Tregarthen. "Hazel tells me that sent a dozen wine-glasses flying. Major, Colonel Pollard will be there. I have Adjutant, Captains, Lieutenants and Cornets all leaped up wildly. Tregar-"No." said the Captain; "old then resumed his seat and was calm Poliv's been on sick leave at Etretat- amid this tempest of his own raising. cursed little village somewhere on the

"Retire to your quarters, sir!" stormed the Colonel. "Consider yourself under arrest, sir!" He stood puffing and snorting for a moment while the offender arose, saluted and left the mess room. "Resume your seats, gentlemen," he said then, and all sat down,

in awkward silence. A general sense of relief was felt five minutes later, when, after a muttered word or two to his neighbors at right and left, the Colonel arose and withof a martinet, y' know; but everybody | drew, followed by Major Eykin and Captain Harcourt. Clamor ensued, and nothing was talked of but the awful and

unheard of incident of the evening. Tregarthen in the meantime walked in Creighton's Island, which is situated sentries on the way. It was summer- lived there for the past one hundred knees!"-Detroit Free Press. time, and the twilight lingered softly. years or more.-Louisville Journal

his own quarters, and his thoughts An odor of mignonette stole pleasantly dwelt a good deal about Miss Churchill through the open casement of his chamby the way. To his mind she was the ber, and he seated himself on a couch first real artist he had seen upon the near the window and looked at the stage, and for the time at least her darkening zenith as he smoked. If he voice had taken him captive. Shakes- were not altogether as placid as he other man who had ever lived could his own sole company-he was less dishave created a part sweet and bright turbed than might have been predicted enough for so exquisite a creature to of a man so young after his share in play in. He smoked a cigar in com- such a scene.

pany with his own agreeably fluttered "The man's a blackguard," he said, fancies, and then he went to bed and quietly. "Perhaps I was an ass to tell slept soundly and forgot them. He him so-and yet I don't know. That was not nearly so much impressed with sort of thing ought not to be allowed to Miss Churchill in the morning; and go on among gentlemen, and. if it does, though she touched his thoughts pleas- it is clearly some one's duty to put a antly once or twice, he got through the foot upon it."

day's business with no great hindrance eigar, lit a new one, and stretched Late afternoon found him at head- himself along the couch. In that posidress for dinner. Lieutenant-Colonel

place at the mess-table. Tregarthen ion of the bloated old warrior, who met him with a disreputable jest, and told straightway an objectionable story When the real business of the dinner recognized his visitors. began the manners of the officer in

"Mr. Tregarthen?" said one. of the young gentleman, who was, pos- gravely. "Be seated, gentlemen. Allow sibly, fastidious. The Colonel's eyes me to light the lamp."

goggled and his face crimsoned as he He moved quietly about the room, strained over the table to get at his found his lamp, set it upon the table, gobble, and he drank as a gentleman faced them. ought not to drink. When dinner was "Colonel Pollard," began Ma'or bare living out of his year's work.

over the naughty old man told shame- Evkin, with great solemnity, "having less tales of his youth and manhood; consulted Captain Hartcourt and myand Tregarthen, who had been bred to self, has decided to meet the unusual cause of complaint. They claim that reverence old age, and to think pur ty occurrence of this evening by a riep it does not begin to pay for the time as desirable and lovely in a man as in a which is at least as unusual, but which woman, found the evening almost in- seems to be called for by the circum- business, and that the old law giving stances of the case. "Somebody ought to put a stop to "Cisely. Quite so," said Captsia all that," he told Captain Harcourt, Harcourt.

after dinner, to that gallant officer's . The result of that decision is," pur- a change made in the method of transgreat astonishment. 'In a society of sued the Major, "that we are here to mitting their surplus money order gentlemen the thing is intolerable. We demand a meeting. Colonel Pollard serve a lady," he added, with the gen- entirely waives the question of rank, feel that the present arrangement is not crous pomposity of youth, "and that feeling as he does that nothing short of of itself might teach us better man- the course he proposes can vindicate his entirely useless. honor.'

The Captain stared at him with an "And you concur?" inquired the amazement he took no pains to dis- Cornet. guise. A touch of contempt was dis-"'Zactiv." said Captain Harcourt

·We concur. "Shouldn't advaise yah talk laike | "I must ask you to allow me to differ that," he said. "Cursed inconvenient from you, gentlemen," said Tregar- pensation than \$1,000 a year, while have yang fellahs offerin' that sort then. "I do not see how it is in any those of the third class are cut off at "I shall make it my business," re- dicate his honor."

turned Tregarthen, in some heat at the "We will not trouble you, Mr. Tre- and other attractive features, yet Captain's contemptuous wonder, "to garthen," said the Major, "for any ex- if, for example, a postmaster of represent to Colonel Pollard that at least | pression of your opinion." He speks | the fourth class is entitled to \$950 per one of his officers finds his style of con- with infinite dryness. "We will mercly annum on his cancellation of stamps, versation irksome, and thinks it unbe- ask you to nominate an hour for the he is debarred from receiving more meeting and to name your friend." "Don't be an ass, Tregarthen," said | "I can not oblige you, gentlemen," though they may amount to \$300, and

Captain Harcourt. Tregarthen inclined drawal could belo him. each other with uplifted evebrows.

Major, "that you declize to meet ever income there may be from that Colonel Pollard?" "I do not see how the breach of law which Colonel Pollard proposes can

presumption spread rapidly throughout | console him for a former misdemeau-"Bay Jove! v' know." cried Harcourt, "the fellow's mad's a March

> "I am not mad, most noble Festus," said Tregarthen, bowing. The two military gentlemen were strangers to the volume from which he | view .- Cincinnati Times.

quoted, and they looked at each other again, with a glance that said plainly that the mark had been hit. "I will fight in the Queen's cause," said the Cornet, "but in no other." Here was another touch of the bombast

natural to ardent youth, but Tregarthen's aspect was calm and it was not difficult to see that he meant what he said and was likely to abide by it. "I do not think, sir." said Major it, he asked: "Can I come in?" Evkin, "that you properly appreciate the situation, or the alternative that lies before you.'

"May I so far trespass on your kindness," asked the imperturbable young man, "as to beg you to instruct me?" "You have offered to the virtual head of your regiment a public and most shameful insult," returned the Major. in considerable heat. "He waives all consideration of his rank, and stoops to demand a personal encounter in vindication of his outraged honor. Stoops, sir-understand me, sir-I say stoops

to demand a personal encounter. That encounter you refuse. Do you know what construction gentlemen will put upon your refusal?" "I await instructions, sir," answered

Tregarthen. "Very well," said the Major, grown sardonie on a sudden, "you shall have it. It is open for you to offer an abject apology, and to exchange-if you are still inclined to ornament the service." "Is that the only alternative course you see?" inquired the cornet. "Pardon me, gentlemen. We are all naturally a little heated by the events of the evening. May I suggest that we

attempt a milder bumor! "The thing, sir," declared the Major, 'stands beyond discussion. You aggravate an original offense by the tone

you choose to take." "Permit me," said this amazing subaltern. "Is it not at least equally open to Colonel Pollard with myself to offer an apology and to exchange-if he is still inclined to ornament the service?" heel and marched to the door. There

he turned abruptly. "One more chance, sir. Do you apologize or fight?" "Neither, sir," returned Tregarthen. The Major tore the door open and dis- you so help me gracious!" appeared. Tregathen ran forward and

held the door while Harcourt left the room. Their steps died off into silence, and the presumptuous young man was left to his own reflections, which began to be disturbed and bitter. He found little fault with himself as yet, but he had learned in what light his conduct was likely to be regarded by the men among whom he had desired to live. He had acted deliberately, and was not in the least disposed to be ashamed of himself. Men of middle age can sometimes school themselves to hold a candle to the devil. They learn the wisdom of the world, and are not greatly inclined to champion their own notions. They feel no dishonor in toleration. But with two-and-twenty all this may be different, and, happily, it sometimes Quixote grows into Sancho Panza, as often as not, before he comes to forty years. That may or may not be sorrowful, but to be born Sancho would

-No white child has ever been born

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

scarcely seem something of a pity.

A POSTMASTER'S CONVENTION. Their Alleged Grievances, and the Remedies They Propose-A Non-Partisan

Movement. The postmasters of the third and peare for once had found an actress seemed-and he made it a point of fourth class have resolved upon a Naworthy to interpret him, and surely no honor to be outwardly tranquil even in tional Convention, and have issued their call to convene in Chicago on Monday, February 15, 1886. As there are over seventeen hundred of the third grade, and almost fifty thousand of the fourth, it is evident that when they get fully organized they will become a power in the land. Their movement is not of a political nature, but solely for the purpose of inducing Congress He threw away the stump of his to grant them relief in the way of expenses for rent, light, fuel and clerk hire. As their salaries are based enquarters, with little more than time to tion he smoked until he could see noth- tirely upon the value of the stamps ing in the gathering darkness but the canceled, getting a commission upon Pollard had resumed the active com- little point of light an inch or two them, of course their income instantly dropped one-third when letter postage Then steps sounded on the stairs, and | was reduced from three to two cents. was presented, and formed a poor opin- there was a knock at the door. He Their revenues were cut off while their called at the knocker to enter, and two expenses remained the same, all of men came in and looked about them which they have to bear themselves. uncertainly in the gloom. There was a They feel sore that while postmasters light upon the stairs without, and he of the second class have everything furnished them by the Government, they are compelled to foot all such bills "At your service, sir," he answered, out of their own pockets. A postmaster of the third class may be rated as having an income of one thousand six hundred dollars, which of itself looks very large to those not in office. soup, and his wicked speech was half and, having lighted it, resumed his but after he pays his rent, light and choked by wheezing and pantings. He place. But seeing that his visitors re- fuel expenses and his clerk hire, these gobbled as a gentleman ought not to mained standing, he arose again and figures will have become dissolved in nothingness, and he will have but a

The issuing of money orders at three and one-half cents each is also a bitter and labor involved in transacting the them one-third the fees charged the public should be restored. They also propose to make a move toward having funds to their depositing offices, as they only troublesome in the extreme, but

The question of box-rents is also a subject of agitation and will receive attention during the convention. They assert that under the present law a postmaster of the fourth class is debarred from receiving a greater comway possible for Colonel Pollard to 7in- \$2,000. They may invest all the way from \$500 to \$1,000 in beautiful boxes than \$50 from his box rents, even returned Tregarthen. "Colonel Pollard | the entire surplus must be turned over has wantonly and publicly defamed the to the Government. Considering the character of a lady, and I do not see fact that the boxes are the private prophow even a public apology and with- erty of the postmaster, they feel that the United States has no moral or just The Colonel's emissaries looked at right to the revenue from them in the way of rents, and they want the law so "Are we to understand," asked the amended that they will receive what-

> There is no question but that the postmasters have just cause for complaint, and it is to be hoped that they will succeed in their undertaking. They have gone about it in a businesslike manner, and the indications are that they mean business. We are glad to hear that the move is upon the part of Republicans and Democrats alike, and that they have no political ends in

> > ____ HARD TIMES.

An Honest Sailor's Futile Attempts to Se cure Winter Quarters. Soon after eight o'clock the other morning a man about forty years old

rang the office bell at the Workhouse. and to the door-keeper who answered "Why, yes, of course. Whom did

you wish to see?"

"Oh, nobody in particular. You may put me down for about ninety days." It was soon discovered that he was a sailor who wanted to be locked up for the winter, and the door-keeper was obliged to inform him that he couldn't be taken in after that fashion.

"So I've got to be arrested and taken before the police judge, eh?" he en-

"Yes, have you any money?" "About twenty dollars, which I want to save until spring. "Then you can't be arrested as a

vagrant. You will have to commit some offense. You'd better get drunk." "But I am strictly temperate." "Well, get up a row with somebody, smash a window, or run off with some-

matter to get arrested. The man walked down to the havmarket and looked around for somehearted man, and walked up to him

and said: 'Say! I want a row with you. I want to be arrested.'

the farmer, "don't you come fooling around me! I'm cold and mad, and if you give me the least provocation. I'll make dog-meat of you.

The sailor turned away and picked up a rock and walked down to a saloon, tied in a bow under the chin. The cut-Major Eykin swung round upon his determined to hurl it through the win- ting of this stone was perfect, and the dow. The old man who keeps the light that struck it as it was turned place saw him coming, and he went out and said:

"You keep avhay! If you throw dot shtone in my window I'll shoot "But I want to do something to be arrested.

"I can't help dot! you keep avhay or 1 put some bullets into you!" The man passed on about a square to where a horse was hitched, and he was untying the animal when the owner came out and said:

"Say, you get up and skip or I'll break your back for you!" He drove off, looking back and uttering threats, and a policemaa came slong and asked what had happened. "Why, I want to be arrested, and I was going off with his horse. Will you arrest me if I abuse you?"

"Try it on!"

"Well, you are a bow-backed sheep thief, an infernal liar and the biggest coward on the force! I wouldn't have your face on me for ten thous-" The officer seized him and flung him over a yard fence into a lilac bush, and then looked after him and said: "If you don't leave town before night I'll hunt you down and hammer you

until your own mother can't identify the mangled remains!" "I'll be hanged if I don't! you haven't got enterprise enough to keep the to his quarters and returned the salutes near Brunswick, Ga., and embraces moss off my back, and I'll get offered him by barrack loungers and about 1,400 acres, though people have out if I have to go on my hands and

PETROLEUM WELLS. The Selection and First Tapping of Prom-

leing Spots. Prospectors in selecting a promising spot to test new territory are often influenced by a "belt theory", first adranced by a man named Angell. In a general way his idea has been verified by experience. It proceeded upon the hypothesis that oil lies in belts or pools trend, sometimes called the "forty-five degree line." In districts known to be oil-bearing the wells are frequently located near the boundary of the owner's

al structure of heavy timbers, generally lingly great and varied value. seventy-two feet in height. At each side is located a fifteen to twenty horse- as peas or beans are, in smitable climpower engine, which operates a walk- ates. As peas and the common field cable and the drilling apparatus.

hole to remove detritus or water. A ered. "casing" is fitted snugly to the walls | One of its most valuable uses is as a of the well to keep out the water, and green manure, being plowed under when it is necessary to pump the oil, when in full growth. This meets the

to three thousand dollars.

son, in Harper's Magazine.

ELEGANT MOONSTONES.

How They Are Set in Clusters of Other Jewels on Pins and Bracelets. "Just examine some of these moon-

stones," said a salesman in a large jewelry store yesterday, to a seeker after gems. "Are they not beamiful?" "They are not new, are they?" inquired the other. "I remember seeing

moonstones for years." "So you have, but you never before now saw them so exquisitely cut. in such variety or of such quality. body's horse. It ought to be an easy These stones are from China, and are the finest that have ever been seen here. We are setting them in all kinds body to get up a row with. He selected | searfpins, brooches and bracelets with a farmer who seemed to be a good- diamonds, pearls, emeralds, rubies and sapphires. Most of them are cut in entaglios and cameos. Those with the bluish light are the more valuable. Look at this pin!" The pin was ex-"Look a-here, young man," replied | tremely unique. The "moonstone", or, scientifically called "adularia", was an entaglio of a jolly baby's face. Above the face was the frill of a lace cap, diamonds taking the place of lace. Gold strings came around the face and were from side to side made the face sparkle and laugh. Behind some of the stones some pink preparation had been put in the setting, giving the whole a very quaint appearance. "You see, many of these stones are set uncut, simply polished, and look like sparkling pearls," concluded the jeweler.-Philadelphia Press.

Gilt-Edged Books.

Gilded-edges are put upon books not so much to improve the appearance of the volumes, but to allow them to be more easily cleaned. When gilt-edged books are dusty a sharp siap against another volume or the surface of a table will clean them instantly. It is for this especial reason that thousands of books are only gilded on the top edge. where the dust is likely to settle. People not knowing this often return such books to their dealers as incomplete. -Detroit Free Press.

-Georgie Felt He Was Safe. - They were standing at the front gate. "Won't you come into the parior and sit a little while, Georgie, dear?" "N-o; I think not," replied George, hesitatingly. "I wish you would," the girl went on: "it's swfully lonesome. Mother has gone out, and father is upCOW PEAS.

A Crop Specially Adapted to the South ern and Central States.

The cow pea is a kind of pea named. botanically, Dolichos. It is, therefore, having a northeast and a southwest pay to grow anywhere north of Ken- was no longer desirable, I submit it to flavor and nutritious quality, and will make a most valuable crop for fattenproperty. The object is to drain as ing pork in those Southern localities much of his neighbor's oil as possible, where the main meat supply is drawn for there are no partitions in the sub- from the West. This plant is one of terranean chambers corresponding the leguminous order, and hence posto the lines of surface ownership. The sesses much the same value as a renodriller's motto is "first come, first vator of the soil and as a green manure, served," hence there is generally a to be plowed in, as clover does. Rerace to see who shall first tap nature's cent experience with this crop confirms our belief that the cow pea is one of the When the exact spot for the well has most valuable of all Southern folder been determined upon, a well-hole is and grain crops, both for its various dug about fifteen feet in depth, and if uses and for its convient adaptation to solid rock is not reached, a wrought- so many circumstances. And we would iron pipe eight to twelve inches in call the attention of Southern readers diameter is driven down to it. Above and those in the North who may feel this is erected the "derrick", a pyramid- inclined to try this plant to its exceed-

It may be grown as a special crop, ing-beam to which is attached a heavy bean are not suited to the hot Southern son, this plant seems to be a special This consists of four parts. The up- gift of nature for the benefit of the per one is called the "sinker-bar". Southern planter. It is a misfortune about eighteen feet in length; next that along with many other gifts of come the "jars", seven feet in length; bounteous nature he too often neglects then the "auger-stem", about thirty this with the others. A few farmers, feet long, of three and one-quarter inch recognizing the great value of the cow cold rolled steel; and finally, at the end pea, turn it to every possible use, and of this is a "bit" three feet in length as a special crop grow forty or fifty Thus equipped, steam is turned on, and bushels per acre and save the stalks for the ponderous weight of two thousand foddering sheep or mules. It is, in to three thousand pounds, alternately fact, a far more valuable crop than raised and dropped, as in a pile-driver, porn, having better feeding qualities, drives the bit into the rock at the av- as well as being less exhaustive of the erage rate of sixty to one hundred feet ground. It may be sown at the last daily. After drilling for some time the plowing of the corn, and will produce tools are hoisted and a fresh bit is in- at least half a crop, and will make an serted. Meanwhile a "sand pump" or excellent pasture for pigs, bringing "bailer", a cylindrical tube with valves them into the best condition for fatopening inward, is dropped down the tening after the corn has been gath-

the well is tubed. The tube is about greatest need of Southern farmers, two inches in diameter, around which which is a better supply of manure. a rubber packer is inserted just above Manure is the scarcest thing to be seen the oil and gas bearing rock. This on a Southern farm. A poor load of cuts off the escape of the gas, forcing it may be gathered during the short it up through the tube, and causing the winter, when the mules are treated to well to flow. The bore of the well va- a mess of corn shucks and a few ears, ries from eight to six inches, and its as a change from gnawing the stalks depth varies with the geological for- left in the field; and this manure is mation, averaging perhaps twelve hun- helped out very sparsely by the addidred to fifteen hundred feet, and some- tion of a few bushels of cottonseed. times reaching twenty-five hundred. Almost everything from a Southern The cost of a well naturally depends farm is sold. Cotton and the cottonupon its location, depth and character seed, the tobacco, and quite often most of rock. The owner generally erects of the corn and fodder are disposed of the derrick, engine and tank, at an to pay for fertilizers and food. In this average expense of fifteen hundred dol- case the cow pea may be made most lars, and then contracts with a driller valuable to plow in upon the old fields, to furnish the tools and sink a well. and many of the more enterprising This charge will probably average sixty farmers are doing this instead of leavcents per foot. It is perhaps safe to ing the land to be scorched by the sun say that wells in the larger fields aver- and scored and gullied by the rains. age in cost from twenty-five hundred | Like clover, a crop of cow peas can be grown very cheaply. It may be Torpedoes, which were first intro- pastured off or be turned under. duced about 1865, were received with or it may be cut for hay, of distrust, but are now in general use, which it makes an excellent kind and have become a necessary part of and fit for all kinds of stock the equipment of a well. They are and is readily eaten by them. In any cylindrical tubes, varying in size, but of these ways it can be turned to acgenerally eight inches in length and count as a manurial crop and so meet four in diameter, containing fluid nitro- the most pressing necessities for glycerine. These torpedoes are care- the farmer in the South. Green fully lowered into the wells and ex- manuring by the help of this crop will ploded by dropping a twenty-pound be one of the most available means for cast-iron weight upon them from above. restoring the soil after cotton growing. The explosion shatters the walls, giving It is thought that, as the lint of the a greater exposure of surface to draw cotton is pure carbon, it may be wholly oil from, thus stimulating the wells and consumed and returned to the atmosincreasing their production. Though phere from which it was derived, this this treatment hastens the extraustion is not an exhausting crop. But for of a well it is believed by many that every pound of lint produced, three the amount of oil obtained exceeds pounds of seed are taken from the soil, what otherwise would be procured. At and cotton-seed is exceedingly rich in first only five or six quarts of nitro- all the elements of a fertile soil; nitroglycerine were introduced, but now it | gen, potash and phosphoric acid. And is no unusual thing to employ one hun- as the seed is now mostly sold to the dred and twenty to two hundred quarts oil mills, the cotton crop is really one of glycerine, equal to 3,240 to 5,460 of the most exhaustive of all that are headed upas tree and bete noire of selfpounds of gunpowder .- George R. Gib- grown. Cow peas are rich in all these three elements, and if the planter will alternate his cotton with cow peas, which thrive so well upon his soil and in his climate, the labor will be repaid most liberally in the larger crops of cotton grown and in the saving of the

RAIN-WASHED MANURE.

land from damage .- N. Y. Times.

The Loss Occasioned by the Carcless Man-

agement of Farmyard Dung. Whilst continual discussion is taking place respecting the value of different artificial manures, of the insufficient knowledge farmers generally have of chemistry and science to apply them in the right place and at the right time, it also behooves all agriculturists of shapes, and are surrounding them in to make the best of, and to prevent any waste that can be avoided in the farmvard dung. It so strikes one when, after a heavy fall of rain, in attempting to get the clearest way through a farmyard to have hard work to avoid getting up to the knees in slush, and to see at the lower part of the yard the discolored water running at a good pace into a pond or a ditch, carrying away the real essence and goodness. A considerate mind may here calculate how many hundredweights of artificial manures would require to be purchased to make up for to-night, bearing upon the great subthe farmyards in which this takes place year after year, the farmer drawing out the wet straw, minus the very properties which are required to feed the land. Although this waste can not be always prevented, it can in a measure be avoided. In the first place all the buildings should be eave-troughed to take away the water that comes off them. The outlay for this would not be much, but it would save a great deal of flooding, especially where the old-fashioned barn exists, which cover a large space the yard side only. The troughs will require to be cleaned out occasionally, to prevent them from getting blocked, so that they over-

A great many farmyards are much too big, containing a quantity of un-necessary space. In these yards too much dung should not be left before it is taken away to the field, or clumped somewhere handy to where it is required, or the labor will not be altogether lost if it is thrown in a heap in | air ye, anyhow? Livin' up in Chicago the middle of the yard, so that the rain now, ch? Oh, yer a lawyer, air ye, an' can not wash through it. By doing this it will save part of the labor when it is got a good practice? Glad to hear it. carted away, as it will not require so many hands to put it in the carts. An- ye, lad?" other reason why it should be thrown up in a clump; it will ferment so that spruce young man, "and when you stairs groaning with rheumatism in the the seeds of the weeds and rubbish that come to Chicago don't fail to drop up feet." "Both feet?" asked George. are amongst it will be killed. There and see me. My office is in the steenth "Yes, both feet." "Then I'll come in." wil. also not be the water to haul on the new Tootall Block."--.

N. Y. Ledger. Chicago Herald.

EVOLUTION.

Mr. Mye Decides to Jork the Rising Get eration into the Decaling Effalgence of

Permenting Brains. The following paper was read by me not a pea, and one who sees it grow- in a clear, resonant tone of voice, before ing will at once distinguish its bean- the Academy of Science and Pugilism like character by the form of its long at Erin Prairie, last month, and as I round pod and its heart-shaped leaves. have been so continually and so earn-It is a Southern crop and would hardly estly importuned to print it that life tucky, although it has been grown for you for that purpose, hoping that you fodder in New Jersey. The grain par- will print my name in large caps, with takes of the character of a bean in astonishers at the end of the article, and also in good display type at the

> SOME PEATURES OF EVOLUTION. No one could possibly, in a brief paper, do the subject of evolution full justice. It is a matter of great importance to our lost and undone race. It hes near to every human heart, and exercises a wonderful influence over our impulses and our ultimate success or failure. When we pause to consider the opaque and fathomless ignorance of the great masses of our fellow-man on the subject of evolution, it is not surprising that crime is rather on the increase, and that thousands of our race are aroually filling drunkards' graves, with no other visible means of support, while multitudes of enlightened human beings are at the same time earning a livelihood by meeting with felons

> These I would ask in all seriousness and in a tone of voice that would melt the stoniest heart: "Why in creation do you do it?" The time is rapidly approaching when there will be two or three felons for each doom. I am sure that within the next fifty years, and perhaps sooner even than that, instead of handing out these dooms to Tom, Dick and Harry as formerly, every applicant for a felon's doom will have to pass through a competitive examina-

> tion, as he should do. It will be the same with those who desire to fill drunkards' graves. The time is almost here when all positions of profit and of trust will be carefully and judiciously banded out, and those who do not fit themselves for those positions will be left in the lurch, what-

> ever that may be. It is with this fact glaring me in the face that I have consented to appear before you to-day and lay bare the whole hypothesis, history, rise and fall, modifications, anatomy, physiology and cology of evolution. It is for this that I have poured over such works as those of Haxley, Herbert Spenser, Moses in the Bulrushes, Anaxagoras, Lucretius and Hoyle. It is for the purpose of advancing the cause of common humanity and to jerk the rising generation out of barbarism into the dazzling effulgence of clashing intellects and fermenting brains that I have sought the works of Pythagoras, Democritus and Eplorebus. Wherever I could find any book that bore upon the subject of evolution, and could borrow it.

I have done so while others slept. That is a matter which rarely enters into the minds of those who go easily and carelessly through life. Even the General Superintendent of the Academy of Science and Pugilism here in Erin Prairie does not stop to think of the midnight and other kinds of oil that I have consumed in order to fill myself full of information and to soak my porous mind with thought. Even the O'Reilly College of this place, with its strong mental faculty, has not informed itself fully relative to the great effort necessary before a lecturer may speak clearly, accurately and exhaustingly of

evolution. And yet here in this place, where education is rampant, and the idea is patted on the back, as I may say, here in Erin Prairie, where progressed some other sentiments are written on everything here, where I am addressing you to-night for two dollars and feed for my horse, I met a little child with a bright and cheerful smile, who did not know that evolution consisted in a progress from the homogeneous to the

heterogeneous. So you see that you never know where ignorance lurks. The hydraacting progress, is such ignorance as that, lurking in the very shadow of magnificent educational institutions and hard words of great cast. Nothing can be more disagreeable to the scientist than the bete noire. Nothing gives him greater satisfaction than to chase it up a tree or mash it between

two shingles. For this reason, as I said, it gives me great pleasure to address you on the subject of evolution, and to go into details in speaking of it. I could go on for hours as I have been doing, delighting you with the intricacles and peculiarities of evolution, but I must desist. It would please me to do so. and you would no doubt remain patiently and listen, but your business might suffer while you are away, and so I will close, but I hope that any one now within the sound of my voice, and in whose breast a sudden hunger for more light on this great subject may have sprung up, will feel perfectly free to call on me and ask me about it or immerse himself in the numerous tomes that I have collected from friends, and which relate to this matter.

In closing I wish to say that I have made no statements in this paper relative to evolution which I am not prepared to prove; and, if anything, I have been over conservative. For that reason I say now, that the person who doubts a single fact as I have given it ject of evolution, will have to do so over my dumb remains.

And a man who will do that is no gentleman. I presume that many of these statements will be snapped up and sharply criticised by other theologians and many of our foremost thinkers, but they will do well to pause before they draw me into a controversy. for I have other facts in relation to evolution, and some personal reminiscenes and family history, which I am prepared to introduce, if necessary, together with ideas that I have thought up myself. So I say to those who may hope to attract notice and obtain notoriety by drawing me into a controversy. beware. It will be to your interest to beware!-Bill Nyc, in Boston Globe.

Getting Up in the World

"Why, hello, Bob," exclaimed an old farmer, approaching a spruce young man in the smoking car: "heow Bob. Climbin' up in the world, sint

"Yes, indeed, uncse," replied the

that sort thing; but thunderin' good they are. Sly old dayvl Polly is-uncommon." Tregarthen, somewhat absently. Polly is," said the Lieutenant-"bit

emphasis. "You'll like him no end,