WOMAN W. HORNUNG Author of The AMATEUR CRACKSMAN.

RAFFLES. Etc. ILLUSTRATIONS & O. IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER I. -1-

A Small World.

that he no longer had a cabin to him-

neither alone at the moment nor yet known what was going on. But Henry chin and the quizzical solemnity of an fourteen years-and Craven got our animated sphinx.

It was his cabin companion, an familiarity.

"I say! Have I been talking in my sleep?"

"Why, yes!" replied Hilton Toye, mouth, and-how do you know?" and broke into a smile that made a human being of him.

Cazalet forced a responsive grin. shaking bend and shining forehead.

"you were dreaming of some drama and two together for yourself." you've been seeing ashore, Mr. Caza-

must have turned in too soon after her and her husband!" dinner. But I should like to know what I said.'

you said, 'Dead-dead-Henry Cra- ton comes out, would you?" ven!' as if you'd got to have it both ways to make sure."

"It's true." said Cazalet, shuddering. "I saw him lying dead, in my dream." that had come and gone before. This Take a note of that, Mr. Cazalet. It Cazalet told how he had been in it a for your psychical research society."

smoking furiously. "Meaning it was no great friend you

dreamed was dead?" "No friend at all, dead or alive!"

"I'm kind of Toye, winding his watch slowly, "if he's by way of being a friend of mine. I know a Henry Craven over in Eng-Kingston way, in a big house." 'Called Uplands?"

"Yes, sir! That's the man. Little

world, isn't it?"

The man in the upper berth had to hold on as his curtains swung clear; the man tilted back on the settee, all attention all the time, was more than ever an effective foil to him. Without the kindly smile that went as quickly as it came, Hilton Toye was somber, subtle and demure. Cazalet. on the other hand, was of sanguine complexion and impetuous looks. He was tanned a rich bronze about the middle of the face, but it broke off across his forehead like the coloring of a meerschaum pipe. Both men were in their early prime, and each stood roughly for his race and type: the traveled American who knows the world, and the elemental Britisher who has made some one loose end of

"I thought of my Henry Craven," continued Toye, "as soon as ever you came out with yours. But it seemed a kind of ordinary name. I might have known it was the same if I'd recollected the name of his firm. Isn't it Craven & Cazalet, the stockbrokers, down in . Tokenhouse Yard?"

"That's it," said Cazalet bitterly. "But there have been none of us in It since my father died ten years ago." "But you're Henry Craven's old part

ner's son?"

"I'm his only son." "Then no wonder you dream about Henry Craven," cried Toye, "and no wonder it wouldn't break your heart If your dream came true."

"It wouldn't," said Cazalet through his teeth. "He wasn't a white man to me or mine-whatever you may have found him."

"I had a little place near his one summer. I know only what I heard

What did you hear?" asked Cazalet. "I've been away ten years, ever since the crash that ruined everybody to see how things are looking." but the man at the bottom of the whole thing. It would be a kindness to tell me what you heard."

Well, I guess you've said it yourself right now. That man seems to have beggared everybody all around he said. "He did that all right!" except himself; that's how I make it out," said Hilton Toye.

"He did worse," said Cazalet through his teeth. "He killed my poor father; he banished me to the wilds of Australia; and he sent a better man than himself to prison for fourteen years!'

"Is that so? No. I never heard that,"

"You hear it now. He did all that, Cazalet sat up so suddenly that his indirectly, and I didn't realize it at the head hit the woodwork over the upper time. I was too young, and the whole berth. His own voice still rang in his thing laid me out too flat; but I know startled ears. He wondered how much it now, and I've known it long enough. cal stare. "But it was with a beard." he bad said, and how far it could have It was worse than a crash. It was a carried above the throb of the liner's scandal. That was what finished us screws and the mighty pounding of off, all but Henry Craven! There'd the water against her plates. And been a gigantic swindle-special in age." then he remembered how he had been vestments recommended by the firm. left behind at Naples, and rejoined the bogus certificates and all the rest of it. Kalser Fritz at Genoa, only to find We were all to blame, of course. My Blanche Macnair lives in a little house poor father ought never to have been down there near your old home. I a poet. Even I-I was only a young-A sniff assured Cazalet that he was ster in the office, but I ought to have the only one awake; he pulled back Craven did know. He was in it up to the swaying curtain, and there on the the neck, though a fellow called Scrusettee sat a man with a strong blue ton did the actual job. Scruton got

old house on the river." "And feathered it pretty well!" said American named Hilton Toye, and Toye, nodding. "Yes, I did hear that. Cazalet addressed him with nervous And I can tell you they don't think any better of him, in the neighborhood, for going to live right there. But how did he stop the other man's

"Never mind how I know," said Cazalet. "Scruton was a friend of mine, though an older man; he was good "What did I say?" he asked, with an to me, though he was a wrong 'un amused curiosity at variance with his himself. He paid for it-paid for two -that I can say! But he was engaged Toye took him in from crown to to Ethel Craven at the time, was gofingertips, with something deep behind ing to be taken into partnership on his kindly smile. "I judge," said he, their marriage, and you can put two

"Did she wait for him?" "About as long as you'd expect of "Dreaming!" said Cazalet, wiping the breed! She was her father's daughhis face. "It was a nightmare! I ter. I wonder you didn't come across

"I didn't see so much of the Craven crowd," replied Hilton Toye. "I wasn't "I can tell you word for word. You stuck on them either. Say, Cazalet, I said, 'Henry Craven-dead!' and then wouldn't be that old man when Scru-

But Cazalet showed that he could hold his tongue when he liked, and his grim look was not so legible as some Hilton Toye took a gold watch from one stuck until Toye produced a big his waistcoat pocket. "Thirteen min- flask from his grip, and the talk shiftutes to one in the morning," he said, ed to less painful ground. It was the "and now it's September eighteenth. last night in the Bay of Biscay, and may be another case of second sight fortnight on his way out by sailingvessel. He even told it with consider-"I don't care if it is." Cazalet was able humor, and hit off sundry passengers of ten years ago as though they had been aboard the German boat that night and Toye drew him out about the bush until the shadows passed for minutes from the red-brick face with the white-brick forehead.

"I remember thinking I would dig for gold," said Cazalet. "That's all I land. Lives along the river, down knew about Australia. But you can have adventures of sorts if you go far enough up-country for 'em; it still pays to know how to use your fists out there. I remember once at a bush shanty they dished up such fruity chops that I said I'd fight the cook if



I Say-Have I Been Talking in My Sleep?"

they'd send him up; and I'm blowed if it wasn't a fellow I'd been at school with and worshiped as no end of a swell at games! Potts his name was, old Venus Potts, the best looking chap in the school among other things; and there he was, cooking carrion at twenty-five bob a week! Instead of fighting we joined forces, got a burrcutting job on a good station, then a better one over shearing, and after that I wormed my way in as bookkeeper, and my pal became one of the nead overseers. Now we're our own bosses with a share in the show, and the owner comes up only once a year

"I hope he had a daughter," said Toye, "and that you're going to marry her, if you haven't yet?"

Cazalet laughed, but the shadow had returned. "No. I left that to my pal,"

"Then I advise you to go and do likewise," rejoined his new friend with a geniality impossible to take amiss. "I shouldn't wonder, now, if there's some girl you left behind you."

Cazalet shook his head. "None who would look on herself in that light," Toye opened his dark eyes for once. he interrupted. It was all he said, portance.

but once more Toye was regarding him as shrewdly as when the night was younger, and the littleness of the world had not yet made them confidant and boon companion.

Eight bells actually struck before their great talk ended and Cazalet swore that he missed the "watches aft, sir!" of the sailing-vessel ten years before.

"Say!" exclaimed Hilton Toye, knitting his brows over some nebulous recollection of his own. "I seem to have heard of you and some of your yarns before. Didn't you spend nights in a log-hut miles and miles from any hu man being?"

It was as they were turning in a last, but the question spoiled a yawn for Cazalet.

"Sometimes, at one of our out-stations," said he, looking puzzled.

"I've seen your photograph," said Toye, regarding him with a more criti-"I had it off when I was ashore the other day," said Cazalet. "I always meant to, before the end of the voy-

"I see. It was a Miss Macnair showed me that photograph-Miss



"Second Sight!" He Ejaculated, as Though It Were the Night Before.

judge hers is another old home that's been broken up since your day." "They've all got married," said Caza-

"Except Miss Blanche. You write to her some, Mr. Cazalet?"

"Once a year-regularly. It was a promise. We were kids together," he explained, as he climbed back into he upper berth.

"Guess you were a lucky kid." said the voice below. "She's one in a thousand, Miss Blanche Macnair!"

CHAPTER II.

Second Sight.

Southampton Water was an ornamental lake dotted with fairy lamps It was a midsummer night, lagging a whole season behind its fellows. But already it was so late that the English passengers on the Kaiser Fritz had abandoned all thought of catching the last train to London.

They tramped the deck in their noisy, shining, shore-going boots; they manned the rail in lazy inarticulate appreciation of the nocturne in blue stippled with green and red and count less vellow lights. But Achilles in his tent was no more conspicuous absentee than Cazalet in his cabin as the Kaiser Fritz steamed sedately up Southampton Water.

He had finished packing: the state room floor was impassable with the baggage that Cazalet had wanted on the five-weeks' voyage. There was scarcely room to sit down, but in what there was sat Cazalet like a soul in torment. All the vultures of the night before, of his dreadful dream, and of the poignant reminiscences to which his dream had led, might have been gnawing at his vitals as he sat there waiting to set foot once more in the land from which a bitter blow had driven him.

Yet the bitterness might have been allayed by the consciousness that he, at any rate, had turned it to account. It had been, indeed, the making of him; thanks to that stern incentive, even some of the sweets of a deserved success were already his. But there was no hint of complacency in Cazalet's clouded face and heavy attitude. His face was pale, even in that torrid zone between the latitudes protected in the bush by beard and wideawake. And he jumped to his feet as suddenly as the screw stopped for the first time. The same thing happened again and yet again, as often as ever the engines paused before the end. Cazalet would spring up and watch his stateroom door with clenched fists and haunted eyes. But it was some long time before the door flew open, and then slammed behind Hilton Toye.

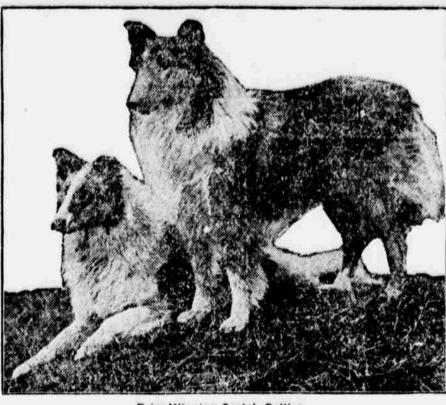
Toye was in a state of excitement even more abnormal than Cazalet's nervous despondency, which indeed it prevented him from observing. It was instantaneously clear that Toye was astounded, thrilled, almost triumphant, but as yet just drawing the line at that. A newspaper fluttered in his

hand "Second sight?" he ejaculated, as though it were the night before and Cazalet still shaken by his dream. "I guess you've got it in full measure, pressed down and running over, Mr.

Cazalet!" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Real Thing. It is not numbers that count but im

DOGS MAY BECOME CARRIERS OF DISEASE



Prize-Winning Scotch Collies.

From Weekly Letter, United States De- drinking water where animals can purtment of Agriculture.) very well eat them and thus become

and pleasant adjunct to the farm if he is properly controlled and cared for. but when neglected may readily become a carrier of disease to stock, in addition to gaining opportunity to kill sheep and destroy gardens and other property. Dog ordinances, as a general rule, have been intended chiefly to curb the dog's power of doing harm by attacking, biting, killing or running sheep or stock. The part that he plays as a carrier of diseases to animais only recently has been recognized, according to the zoologists of the United States department of agriculture, who believe that when this is better understood rural ordinances and laws which lessen this danger will gain the support of the community.

Of the diseases carried to stock by dogs, the foot-and-mouth disease is probably of the greatest interest at this time. In this case the dog acts as a mechanical carrier of infection. The dog which runs across an infected farm easily may carry in the dirt on his feet the virus of this most contagious of animal diseases to other farms and thus spread the disease to the neighboring herds. In infected localities it is absolutely essential, therefore, to keep all dogs chained and never to allow them off the farm except on leash.

There are, however, many other maladies in the spread of which the dog takes an active part. In Bulletin 260 of the department, "The Dog as a Carrier of Parasites and Disease," it ringworm, favus, double-pored tapethis way. It occasionally happens also that the dog helps fleas and ticks in transmitting bubonic plague or the

deadly spotted fever. Hydatid disease is caused by the presence in the liver, kidneys, brain. lungs and other organs of a bladder worm or larval tapeworm. Bladder worms are often as large as an orange and may be larger. A dog which is allowed to feed on carrion or the raw viscera of slaughtered animals may eat all or part of a bladder worm containing numerous tapeworm heads. These tapeworm heads develop into small friends. Even if no one is infected segmented tapeworms in the intestines of the dog. The tapeworms in turn dog to remain dirty and have the freedevelop eggs which are passed out in dom of a home where personal cleanthe excrement of the dog. They are liness and hygiene are respected is apspread broadcast on grass and in parent.

The dog in the country is a useful very well eat them and thus become infected. The hog is particularly liable to this disease because of its rooting habits. The eggs may get into human food, and persons who allow dogs to lick their hands and face also run the risk of getting the eggs of the tapeworm in their systems.

Prevention on the farm consists in so restraining the dog that he cannot get at carrion or raw viscera. Viscera should be boiled before being fed to dogs and should never be thrown on the fields. If not cooked and fed, viscera and carcasses should be burned, buried with lime, or so disposed of as not to be accessible to dogs. Proper feeding of the dog is essential and the owner who does not feed a dog properly has no right to keep one.

The parasite which causes gid in sheep somewhat resembles the hydatid worm. A dog allowed to eat the brain of a giddy sheep may swallow this parasite and later distribute the eggs of the resulting tapeworm over the pasture. Sheep while grazing swallow the eggs with the grass which they eat. In the case of sheep dogs it is important to administer vermifuges often enough to keep them free of these worms. In the case of sheep measles, the bladder worm in the meat, typical of this disease, is swallowed by the dog and again the tapeworm eggs are passed by the dog to grass or water and there are eaten by sheep.

Of the external parasites which dogs may carry to animals, fleas and is pointed out that rabies, hydatid, the various kinds of ticks are both troublesome and dangerous. The worm, roundworm and tongue worm remedy is clear. The owner must are often conveyed to human beings in keep his dog clean, not merely for the comfort and happiness of the dog, but to prevent it from becoming a carrier of disagreeable and dangerous vermin.

These reasonable measures, important to the stock on the farm, have a direct connection with the health of the family. Where ringworm or other skin diseases break out among the children, or the worm parasites develop, it is well to determine whether a dirty or uncared-for dog may not be carrying infection on his skin or hair, or be conveying disease from carrion directly to the food and persons of his with disease, the folly of allowing a

HAVE COMFORTABLE LAZY ANCESTORS OF STALLS FOR HORSES

Where Animals Are Kept Are Entirely Too Narrow.

A horse cannot talk and tell his owner in the morning that he has been uncomfortable during the night but if such is the case and the trouble continues the effect will show in his work, or more serious trouble may follow. Sometimes the stalls are badly constructed, made too narrow or the horse's feet wear holes which are neglected.

One of the greatest evils is having a stall too narrow. It may not have been properly constructed in the first place or perhaps has been made for a small horse. If the barn changes hands or is rented and a larger horse put in it, this horse may have difficulty in rising and so because of his dread of lying down on that account remains on his feet longer than is good for him. Again a board or two may become dislodged and not being replaced at once occasions a draft.

In a number of barns that have come under my observation too little care has been used as to the situation of the stalls. Quite often they are placed on the north side of a building owing to such a position being handier or not interfering with other arrangements about the barn. Instead, it is best to have them on the south side of a building or if on the north side they should have a double wall. The stalls should be of sufficient size, the flooring should be level and the stalls themselves kept in good condition.

OUR MODERN FOWLS

It Often Happens That Places Industrious Hen of Today Lays 300 Eggs in Year, While Jungle Bird Laid Twelve.

> (By C. S. ANDERSON, Colorado.) The jungle fowl, from which all our modern breeds of chickens have originated, laid from twelve to fifteen eggs a year when in its wild and natural state. With years of selection, we have succeeded in developing from this low-producing fowl a type of bird the chief function of which is egg production. Our present-day Leghorns, and carefully selected fowls of several other breeds, lay close to 300 eggs annually, and in the course of a lifetime more than a thousand.

An average hen of the egg type breeds will lay in a year's time five times her body weight in eggs. Taking the standard weight of eggs as 24 ounces per dozen, this means an egg every three days during the year. To accomplish this the hen must consume nearly thirty times her body weight in

The hen also has a market value when she is no longer an egg producer. Comparing the total marketable products returned for 100 pounds of digestible matter consumed, the hen ranks second only to the cow among all our common farm animals.

Important Garden Factor.

The soil is a very important factor in gardening. Sandy soils are adapted to early vegetables; the loam soils to tomatoes and muskmelons, and the muck soils to the nitrogen feeders, lettuce, cabbage, celery and onions.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant-Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair. fine and downy at first-yes-but really new hair-growing all over the

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing-your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any-that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment-that's all. Adv.

In some parts of Switzerland granite is so plentiful that it is used for telegraph poles.

PREPAREDNESS!

To Fortify The System Against Grip when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROAD QUINING should be taken, as this combination of Quinine with other ingredients, destroys germs, acts as a Tonic and Laxative and thus keeps the system in condition to withstand Colds, Grip and Influenza. There is only one "BROMO QUININE," B. W. GROVE'S significant controls.

English colonies total 13.002,321 square miles in area, with a population of 389,065,035.

BIG EATERS HAVE BAD KIDNEYS AND EACKACHE

Take a Glass of Salts at Once If Your Back Is Hurting or Kidneys and Bladder Trouble You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against Fidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts: take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.—Adv.

Differ With Shakespeare. Teacher-What did Caesar exclaim when Brutus stabbed him? Bright Boy-Ouch!

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their howels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is ofttimes all that is necessary. It should be the

first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Like Building a House. "Could you plan a dollar dinner

gown?" "Oh, I have frequently planned those dollar dresses. When you come to make 'em, however, the allowance usually runs away over that."