

HELL GATE.

Le, where deep sunken reefs of passion hide
Beneath the troubled waters of my life;
Sharper than poisoned dart or keenest
knife...

The Actor's Story.

BY JOHN COLEMAN.

CHAPTER IX—CONTINUED.

"H'm! Mutiny!" he growled; "but I like the lad's spirit, and begad, the old beggar shall have it hot!"
So saying, he made his way to the managerial sanctum, where he gave Willie's message to the autocrat...

CHAPTER X.

The morrow's post brought Jamieson a letter from Curly, describing his impressions of London—the theatre, the company, etc. The general tone was elate and confident, and he wound up by stating that his debut was fixed for the following Monday...

beauties during the fortnight, so presently he turned away to look at the room. Rare books lay on the table, a few choice pictures were on the walls, objects of art were scattered about in every direction.

Of all her hopes and fears of the terrible trial through which she and her lover had passed, Willie knew nothing. He only knew that his friend had been cruelly wronged, and then, as he imagined, treacherously abandoned by the woman he loved.

"I know less, Miss M'Allister, than you know yourself. After you left Aberdeen together I never even heard from him, until the day after I last saw you. The next morning brought me a message from him. An hour later, I was on my way to Dundee, where I found him in the infirmary—how, I have not the heart to tell you, and he broke down utterly."

would have slain him there and then, had he not signed that miserable paper. Besides they worked upon his fears for you, and in a moment of weakness he yielded to their infamous threats."

"He ought not to have yielded—death, anything but dishonor. I would have avenged him first, and bewailed him after."

CHAPTER XI.

The Fatal Anniversary.

Meanwhile Curly was busy with his rehearsals in town. At length came the debut. All through the earlier part of the play he impressed the audience most favorably, and each succeeding act confirmed the impression. The minuet in the masquerade scene was danced by him with such supple elegance that he completed the conquest of the capricious public.

"DONALD CAMPBELL.
"Dudhope Ferry, May 12, 18—"
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

She Settled Him.

The lady was undoubtedly angry. She had taken her seat in a cable car one crowded afternoon, and was contemplating her surroundings with an air of unreserved satisfaction when the object of her ire entered and stood directly in front of her.

Large Rats in Small Bottles.

Lord Albemarle told Mrs. Beecher Stowe, when she was in England, this story about the Duke of Wellington: Sitting next a lady at dinner, who had a smelling-bottle containing musk the Duke is alleged to have said to her: "In India ladies put musk-ritts into their smelling-bottles."

Obliging Officials.

When Admiral Shufeldt went to the hermit nation, Corea, to arrange for a treaty, Miss Shufeldt missed a valuable bracelet, the theft of which was duly reported to the proper authorities. Suspicion rested upon two natives, who were taken before the tribunal and subjected to a rigorous examination.

Gold Diggers of Thibet.

The gold diggers of Thibet, most of whom are Chinese, make air do the work of water. That is to say, they use the same process by which farmers used to winnow their grain before fanning mills were invented.

A Lonely Little Girl.

Elsie, who is the youngest of the family, was entertaining me the other day. During the conversation she said: "All the folks who come to our house are so much older than I am."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE ADVANTAGES OF IRRIGATION IN CROP GROWING.

Water Available When Needed.—To Keep Milk From Souring.—How to Manage Cut Worms.—About Tomatoes, Sheep Shearing and Household Helps.

Irrigation.

The more we observe the effects of irrigation as relating to farming and the production of crops the more we become convinced of its advantages, and that it might be profitably employed in many sections where such assistance is unthought of. One point must be conceded and that is, that moisture is an absolute necessity in crop growing, not only to start the seed into vital activity, but as a medium whereby the soluble elements of nutrition are conveyed to the plant itself.

The advantage of using irrigation water is that its office can be regulated to meet the actual requirements, and if there is sufficient moisture in the soil to answer the demand of the crop and hold it in a condition of healthy growth then the irrigation supply need not be drawn upon, this is usually the case in the spring after the melting of snow and the fall of spring rains has occurred, but how often is it the case that as the summer months come on with the attendant hot weather, the supply of moisture diminishes and at the same time the demand is rapidly increasing with the increased growth of the plant; this is the time when an incalculable amount of benefit could be conferred by an application of water held by storage for that purpose.

Even at the East where rainfall is expected periodically, crops are frequently greatly injured by a want of moisture; this is the case in Colorado and California with this difference, there it becomes a certainty but the effects are wholly warded off by means of a sufficient flow of water from some neighboring canal and because of this crops are kept continually growing and are carried to a state of perfection. It is considered that by a judicious use of water for irrigation, crops of much superior quality and of larger yield are secured, and this is what all farmers desire.

To Keep Milk From Souring.

A man who has had experience in handling milk sent to the Boston market, and who never had any sour milk returned, recently told an Eastern exchange how he managed to keep milk from souring. He says:

In the first place the cans need attention, especial pains being taken to thoroughly cleanse cans and stoppers and place them upon a rack outdoors, to air or sun. They are not taken to the barn till milking time, and no empty cans are allowed about the barn. Particular care is taken to have the udders clean, and the milk, as clean as possible, turned from the milk pail to the strainer pail, and poured through a cloth as well as wire strainer, into the cans and immediately set into a trough of running water; the temperature varying somewhat with the weather, from forty-eight to sixty degrees. The milk is stirred with a long handled spoon at frequent intervals, and left unstopped over night, but the lid or cover of the trough is closed.

The milk is taken from the trough the first thing in the morning and stoppered, and the morning's milk similarly treated, except the time of remaining in the water has been limited to from two to four hours. By this, to explain, I mean, at one time we had to get it to the depot at 9 a. m., at another 7 a. m., by change in routes.

It is my opinion that clean milk, placed in clean cans, cooled to sixty degrees at the farm, and placed in a milk car with ice, and reaching Boston that day, so that it will reach the consumer for the next day's use, will be found to be perfectly sweet for all uses, if not tampered with by the milkman.

Do not believe that such milk needs any of the so-called preservatives to add to its keeping qualities. In the absence of running water, where well water had to be used, I

should not set the milk into freshly pumped water, because too sudden cooling will separate the cream from the milk while the water of milder temperature will not; but the water should be renewed after the milk has stood an hour or so at night, and for well water, renewing once a day is sufficient.—Journal of Agriculture.

How to Manage Cut Worms.

A writer tells the California Fruit Grower that he thinks the best way to get rid of cut worms is to poison them. He says: "I use syrup or water well sweetened, mix with plenty of Paris green and thicken with flour. I cut papers six or eight inches square with a cut over half way through the center, and a cross cut through that to fit around trees or vines then hold them in place with clods and put a few spoonfuls of the mixture around the trees or vines on the paper. I find plenty of dead cut worms and beetles both on and under the paper. I have not had a chance to try it on canker worms, but I think they would eat it, and it would be cheaper and better than printer's ink around the tree. I also protect my young trees with tins that clamp around them. I have made them six inches high and about three inches in diameter and put them in the ground two or three inches. Cut worms and beetles cannot climb over them, and will not dig under them. Any tinsmith will make them for about two cents a piece. I have used the tins successfully three seasons."

Nonsense About Tomatoes.

An idea has gained currency during the past few years that the tomato as an article of diet is liable to produce or encourage the terrible disease of cancer, and not long ago it was stated the use of this vegetable had been forbidden at the London cancer hospital. So widely spread had this notion become that Dr. Marsden, chairman of the medical committee of the cancer hospital, has thought it advisable to give it official contradiction. He says that his committee has been inundated with letters on this subject, and he begs publication for the following statement, which we hope will settle the matter once for all. It is the opinion of the committee "that tomatoes neither predispose nor excite cancer formation, and that they are not injurious to those suffering from this disease, but on the contrary, are a very wholesome article of diet, particularly so if cooked."

Sheep Shearings.

Plenty of bells on the sheep will frequently scare the dogs away.

If the ewe is not strong and perfect how do we expect a strong and perfect lamb? But some seem to expect it.

It is likely that flockmasters must depend on mutton productions or give up sheep breeding. It looks that way.

It is claimed that sheep that will yield at least six pounds of wool, will double the flockmaster's money in four years.

It would seem that as long as we do not produce enough mutton or wool for home supply, sheep growing should be profitable.

Sheep will bear much neglect, but it is certainly unwise to invest money in an animal simply to see how much neglect it will stand.

There is often a black sheep in the flock with a white fleecce. It is the sheep that is good for nothing. That is the kind of individual we apply the name of black sheep to in a human family. It fits just as well in the flock.

Household Helps.

A raw potato dipped in brick dust, is effective for cleaning steel knives.

Mildewed clothes may be renewed by soaking the spots in buttermilk and spreading the garments on the grass in the sun.

One pint of buttermilk in which a well-beaten egg is stirred will break up any fever in half an hour if not of too long standing.

A "friendship garden" is the latest fad for the woman who has a country home or lives in the suburbs. A friendship garden is one in which to grow flowers and shrubs that have been planted by friends and relatives of the owner.

A good way to cook liver is to fry it in butter, with an onion cut in small pieces scattered over it. Cook slowly; when done add a lump of butter and a little flour; stir well and turn over the liver. Serve with Saratoga potatoes.

Grease stains on a carpet may be effectively treated by applying a mixture composed of two ounces of ammonia, two ounces white castile soap, one ounce glycerine, one ounce of ether. The soap should be dissolved, first in a pint of water, then the other ingredients and two quarts of water should be added. Another recipe for removing grease spots requires the application of four tablespoonfuls of alcohol to one of salt.

A "GATORED" MULE.

Scared by a Saurian the Long-Eared Charger Never Recovered. "Did you ever hear of a 'gatored mule?" asked Mr. William G. Thompson of New York, who is on his way home, after a year spent in Florida for his health.

"A 'gatored mule,' as he is called in Florida, is one of that stubborn race which has been driven partially insane from an alligator fright. In fact, while a mule will stolidly walk to be thrown off a railroad by a locomotive before he moves, he goes into a wild state of terror at a single glimpse of a saurian monster.

"There are hundreds of 'gatored mules' in Florida. To tell the truth, I helped to 'gator' one myself. How did it happen?"

"Well, I had been staying at Ocala some weeks, and finally agreed, with several friends, to go hunting in the town. About twenty miles from town we located upon a small stream, abundant in game. After pitching camp I went for a walk, and before long found a 'gator hole.' From the strong, musty odor which issued from it, I knew that the owner was at home.

"Calling my companions, I decided to capture him. We rammed a long pole into the burrow several times. Finally we heard the snap like the report of a gun, and the pole remained fast. The 'gator had seized it. We tried vainly to pull him out. Then some one suggested that we use our camp mule. We shouted. The mule was led down to the hole, a chain fastened to the pole, and the frightened animal, was started.

WHITE HORSE OF LAMBOURNE.

Strange Natural Formation Seen on an English Hillside.

In Berkshire, England, is situated a hill on the steep side of which is the figure of a gigantic horse whose dimensions are almost an acre in extent. The head, neck, body, and tail of this wonderful figure consists of wide white lines, as does also each of its four legs. The outlines of this monstrous specimen of the genus equinus are formed by cutting trenches in the chalk, of which the hill is mainly composed, the ditches being from two to three feet deep and about ten feet in width. The chalk of the trenches being of a beautiful white and the surroundings the greenest of the green, makes the figure of the horse plainly discernible, according to the Philadelphia Press, at a distance of about twelve miles. This is the famous "White Horse of Lambourne." The white horse is known to have been the standard of the Saxons and some have supposed that this monster emblematic figure was made by Hengist, one of the Saxon kings. Mr. Wise, an antiquarian who has written much on the white horse of Berkshire, brings in several arguments to prove that this figure was made by or under orders from Alfred during the reign of Ethelred, his brother, and that it is a monument to a victory over the Danes in the year 871. Other well-known writers are of the opinion that the celebrated white horse is a natural freak—one of nature's oddest oddities. Ashmead-Burton thinks that the early tribes noticed that the outlines of the freak resembled a horse to a certain extent and that they worked it into its present shape, at least that they gave the outlines their present graceful symmetry. However this may be, it has been the custom since time out of memory for the neighboring peasants to assemble on a certain day of each year, usually about midsummer, to clear away the weeds from around the white horse and to trim the edges of the trenches so as to preserve the color and shape. This task is known all over England as "scouring the white horse."

He Carried a Sword.

Bluster, to an opponent with whom he had been holding an angry conversation—Be careful of your language to me, sir!

Opponent—What for? Bluster—I hold to the code. Remember I carried a sword during the war.

Opponent—Yes, I recollect. You carried it in a Knight Templar procession.—Texas Siftings.

At the Bargain Counter.

"The mystery surrounding the sudden disappearance of Mrs. Bychepe turned out to be no mystery at all."

"How's that?"

"Her crushed and flattened body was found among the debris in front of Atcoate & Co.'s bargain counter when they swept out the next morning after the disappearance."

Style and Poverty.

Augustus—Let's take a promenade.

Cholly—Cawn't do it, me boy. I've got to make these patent leathers lawst till it's warm enough to wear russets.