

CHAPTER III. - (Continued.)

He laughed as he accepted his cup

"Perhaps Harry would not be too hard on me if I overstaid my leave. forgetting the lapse of time in such charming society as an unlucky sailor is always sure to find in your house, Maud.

Mrs. Griffith sowed a tiny seed. destined to bear later fruit, in her reply, as she selected a sandwich for her young kinsman with her own fair hands.

"I fancy Harry would not be too hard on you if you disobeyed orders

The Harry in question, otherwise Captain the Hon. Henry Montagu Fitzwilliam, C. B., in command of H. M. S. Sparrow, was a veteran officer of dignified, not to say severe, mien; an inflexible disciplinarian, who made the lives of midshipmen and subofficials a burthen by reason of a vigilance deemed little short of galling tyranny and oppression.

Lieut. Curzon found transition of mood and surroundings alike soothing and agreeable. The idyl of youth and beauty in rags was dispelled by the presence of Mrs. Griffith and Miss Ethel Symthe, who bestowed upon the deeply appreciative sailor all those graceful and delicate attentions wherewith wily sirens on land win the hearts of the followers of the sea. He was hot, a little tired and vexed, with all a young man's sense of amour propre, that he had clumsily broken a cup on entering the room. The eye that son of Mars, Captain Blake, was still upon him, with an undefinable mockery, as of one who had scored a point in the social game to the discomfiture of a rival branch of the service. Mrs. Griffith had never been more sympathetic in cordiality of welcome. Miss Ethel Symthe, with her calm. fair face, and erect figure, was pleasant to contemplate. The softly modulated encouragement of their words and smiles pervaded his senses like a subtle perfume, even as the silken folds of their yellow ten-gowns, all creamy lace and knots of ribbon, brushed his arm. He had regained his own sphere once more after that country ramble, which should have been too trivial to leave even a surface impression on his mind.

It is in such moments of extreme reaction from the unforeseen that men of impulsive temperament cast anchor in the home haven and become sedate husbands

Mrs. Griffith, as the wife of a miliwas the power behind the throne in the places where the general was stationed. The tact and amiability of her personal influence were perceptible at Gibraltar, Cyprus, and in India alike. She was ever the Donna Pia of the miniature court of Urbino, organizing festivities, adjusting all petty differences, giving zest and piquancy to gaiety. Her acquaintances ranged over more than half of the civilized world.

Removed to a new station, the lady invariably adapted her tea room to the requirements of a large circle, as an Arab adjusts his tent Hence, in the palace of the Knights Templar at Malta, the low chamber opening on a court had a design of bamboo across the ceiling; the walls were wainscoted with panels of cedar, palm and red pine; and the floor covered with delicate matting. Vases filled with chrysanthemums; old screens of six panels, quaintly painted and heavily gilded; and divans covered with draperies wadded with silk, imparted. with the fragrant woods used in decoration, a pervading hue of rich brown



"THIS IS MY FRIEND MISS SYMPHE." to the room. In one corner was a curious household shrine dedicated to Buddha, with a brass lamp suspended before it, and a shelf, with a circular

mirror and tiny trays for offerings of

flowers, rice, and incense. On the present occasion, Miss Symthe had insisted on kindling a stick of in-cense in a tiny brazier before the god, with a mischievous glance at an elderly clergyman with a weak chest.

Arthur Curzon, soothed by these feminine flatteries, asked himself what scheme his cousin might be maturing in her brain, on his own behalf, with a sentiment of awakening curiosity, as his glance followed the movements of the stout and handsome matron with the smooth black hair, clear complexion, and tranquil gray eyes. Mrs. Griffith was an inveterate matchmaker. No doubt she had a bride ready for him. Who, then? Miss Ethel Symthe, of course. Did he not know feminine tactics?

The young man was expansive in responsive greetings to the Ancient Mariner, otherwise Capt. John Fillingham, on the retired list, whose remi niscences extended over forty years of active service, chiefly in wooden ships; wars; the suppression of the African slave trade; or cruising off the Mosquito coast. He had shared the fresh impressions of life of midshipmen with Arthur Curzon's father, the admiral of many engagements.

A kindly old gentleman, warming rheumatic limbs in the winter sunshine of the Mediterranean shore, and with a countenance like the battered figure-head of a ship, the Ancient Mariner scanned the new-comer through his gold-rimmed spectacles, and remarked to Miss Symthe, sotto voce: "A fine lad, and he will prove an exceedingly clever man, if I am not much mistaken. A chip of the old block, as well. They are called the mad Cur-zons, you know. His father, Admiral Jack, fell in love with such a pretty girl, but without a penny. She was a nursery governess, or something of that sort. He saw her crossing a thoroughfare near his club on a foggy morning. She had neatly turned ankles. Dear me! it seems but yesterday! I was best man at the wedding. We were middles together."

"Fancy!" murmured Miss Symthe, and a slight glow of animation warmed her cheek.

"These young fellows are pampered nowadays," continued Capt. Fillingham. 'In my time, we had to put up with salt horse and weevily biscuit, without too much complaint. The uncle, Archibald, if I am not in

"John, dear, have another slice of bread and butter," interposed Mrs. Fillingham, a brisk matron, still proud of her dumpling form as revealed to advantage in a Paris robe



HE RECOVERED IT HASTILY.

The Ancient Mariner frowned, with an expression of affronted dignity. He was fond of unraveling the thread of reminiscences of dates, places, and people, when he found a congenial listener.

Mrs Griffith gave the Lieutenant a gilded bonbonniere, with the admonition: "Ethel is very fond of choco-

The officer started from his reveries, and presented the box to the young lady. As he did so, the heavy medal fell from his pocket and rolled on the floor. He recovered it hastily.

"What treasure have you there?" inquired Miss Symthe, who possessed an unusually sharp pair of blue eyes. "A Greco-Phœnician medallion,"was

the careless rejoinder.
"Where did you find it?" questioned Capt. Fillingham, with interest

"I bought it," said Lieut. Curzon, and paused abruptly.

"Dear me! You got it of a native, I suppose?" pursued the old gentleman.
"No. Mr. Jacob Dealtry sold it to me over yonder.'

Capt. Blake laughed in a cynical fashion "Has Jacob Dealtry any pretty daughters?" he insinuated. "No," said Arthur Curzon, with su-

perfluous curtness. "Surely he has a granddaughter," insisted Capt. Blake, playfully.

The hot blood mounted to the brow of the sailor. "How did you know?" he demanded haughtily.

Capt. Blake slightly elevated his eyebrows. drained his teacup and re-

placed it on the tray. "Jacob Dealtry," repeated the Aucient Mariner, in a musing tone. "Where have I heard that name? There was a Capt. Frederick Dealtry on the west coast when I was first lieutenant on the Coquette. I fancy the commander was a Dealtry, who

got himself into a mess about the stranding of the Wasp at Salamis. Don't you remember-John, dear, some more tea will do to bury their dead in the clothing you good," said Mrs. Fillingham, who spoke with a hasty and an authorita-

tive lisp. The Ancient Mariner

"Ah! Now I have it!" he pursued, igno DAIRY AND POULTRY. ing feminine interruption. "Jacob Dealtry was the name of the merchant. or trader, at Jamaica, who disappeared so mysteriously after learning of the marriage of his only son in Spain. I was in the West Indian waters at the time, in command of the Vulture. We gave a ball to the ladies in the harbor of Kingston on the very night. Next day the whole affair was town talk. It was most extraordinary, you know. The trader was supposed to be well off, and he had disappeared without leaving a trace. Ensign White told me afterward about the son's return the following year with his Spanish wife, and his search for the missing parent. He hinted at foul play and robbery. There was something wrong. Stop a bit, though! Was the name Dealtry or Brown?

Capt. Blake laughed again his mirth less, jarring, little laugh.

CHAPTER IV.

ST. PAUL'S BAY.



of the party in harmony with the exhilarating tones of their surroundings. On one side the island, barren and arid, caught the pervading radiance of golden sunshine, and the shadow of passing clouds in orange and purple tints on ridge and hollow, vivid, yet delicate and evanescent. On the other the limpid waves of the bay rippled gently on the strand, and the blue sea spread beyond rock and inlet to the limit or a transparent and luminous horizon. Everywhere was the permeating effulgence of a southern light and color, dazzling to the eye and steeping the senses in a soft languor of indolence. The warm sea breeze mingled with the perfume of flowers in adjacent gardens. Occasionally a bird winged its flight across the zenith. Little craft steered into the bay as the storm-beaten vessel of the apostle is reputed, by tradition, to have once sought refuge here.

The clergyman with a weak chest listened to the ruminating conjectures of the Ancient Mariner as to the muchdisputed voyage of St. Paul, and whether the island visited had been Melida, Melita, or Malta, while the ladies manifested a half-fearful interest in the viper, and the possibility of descendants of the reptile lingering on the spot. Mrs. Griffith, handsome and suave, in her maize-colored draperies, appealed to her nautical cousin, Arthur Curzon, as to whether or not the wind Euroclydon was the northeast current which wafted hither the apostle of the gentiles

"Very possibly," assented the young man, with indifference; for Symthe was in the act of transferring a rosebud from her belt to his buttonhole at the moment.

"Tradition is a b think?" added Captain Blake, as the young lady bestowed a similar gift on

"Not at all," she rejoined, in a tone of reproof. "All about St. Paul's bay is most interesting."

Here the clergyman opened a Testament, which he carried in lieu of a guide-book, and read aloud several passages in the Acts. Capt. Fillingham became inspired with a kindling enthusiasm of conviction.

"I believe we are standing on the very spot where St. Paul landed." he affirmed, with a sweeping gesture of his right arm, which included sea and shore. "The violent wind had beaten the little chaloup about until the sailors were in despair, and all the cargo had been thrown overboard to lighten the vessel. Only the prisoner Paul, who must live to see Rome, was sustained by unwavering courage, and strove to reanimate the failing spirits of his companions. A man among men, in storm and darkness!"

"Paul was upheld by faith," inter-

polated the clergyman. On the fourteenth night after quit ting Crete, Paul counseled all of his companions to eat bread, and strengthen themselves, and in the morning they sighted land, when the ship was driven into this bay by the tempest with such fury that the prow was buried in the sand, the waves washed over the poop, and the whole craft was broken up. Am I right?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Jewelry in a Grave.

The largest amount of jewelry known to be in a single grave was buried in Greenwood cemetery several years ago. The undertaker who had charge of the funeral protested against it, but was severely srubbed for his interference. The family had its way, and in that grave is buried fully \$5,000 worth of diamonds, with which the body was decked when prepared for burial. Sometimes families who desire worn in life-in evening or wedding dresses. for instance-substitute less costly imitations for the jewelry worn glanced in life, partly from motives of thrift definantly at his helpmate, while and partly from a superstitious fear

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm-A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.



MICHIGAN census office has just issued a very interesting report on the live stock of that state. It contains much food for thought, and is as follows: It appears that the number of horses in the state

June 1, 1894 was 663,362, of which 31,890, or 4.81 per cent were under 1 year old; 40,028, or 6.03 per cent were 1 year old and under two; 48,111, or 7.25 per cent were 2 years old and under 3; and 543,333, or 1,110 per cent were 2 years old and under 3; and 516,666, 5. 81.91 per cent were 3 years old and

The number of mules and asses was 5,332.

The number of cattle, exclusive of milch cows and working oxen, was 554,583, of which 242,220, or 43.67 per cent were under 1 year old; 198,548, or 35.80 per cent were 1 year old and under 2; 89,821, or 16.20 per cent were 2 years old and under 3; and 23,994, or 4.33 per cent were 2 years old and under 3; and 23,994, or 4.33 per cent were 2 years old and over 3 years old and over 3. cent were 3 years old and over. The number of milch cows was 506,-

890, and of working oxen 11,267. The number of hogs under 1 year old, including spring pigs, was 837,365, or 80.89 per cent, and the number 1 year

The number of pure bred (recorded) cattle in the state June 1, 1894, was 10,994, distributed as to breed as follows: Alderney 3, Angus 67, Ayrshire 37, Brown Swiss 3, Devon 48, Galloway 553, Guernsey 83, Hereford 444, Hol-stein 1,714, Jersey 3,852, Red Polled 131,

Dairy Opportunities in the South.

To be sure there are sections in the south as there are in the north where sufficient good water cannot be ob-tained, and it would be foolish in any one to attempt dairying anywhere under such disadvantages. So far as climate is concerned the south can claim the greater advantage, writes L. S. Hardin in Home and Farm. To make good butter you must obtain a temperature of about 60 degrees. There are probably far more days in the couthern states during the year when southern states during the year when the thermometer ranges near this point, taking all the seasons together, than there are at the north. The springs and falls are longer, so to speak, when aear 60 is the usual temperature. The winters are much milder, though

he heat of summer is more continuous shough not more extreme. If the dairy-man will work his cows all the year as he should do, he will get more favorable weather by far than could his less favored rival of the north. The separator does away with the need of ice in getting the cream, and the only trouble he need have is to secure a temperature of 60 for making the butter. A deep well, or cold spring, or deep cellar, or evaporation of water along with making the butter in the early hours of the morning, will generally accomplish this. Some of these expedients will do for shipping the butter just as they do at the north. Grass will grow in all the southern states if properly cultivatned, though the mod-ern methods of dairying are gradually

ing, and sure enough the ahma rooster calmly On one side of ty eggs. hens and on the other hen. The visitor seeing the rooster sat, secretly res some of the darkey's egg out a special lot of rooste asked what he did when would not sit any longer replied that "dat ar' roosie to set," pointing undernead Looking under the box the Looking under the box the resurprised to find both the surprised to find both the legs sticking through holes in The black rascal had actually holes in the box and tied the legs underneath, so, as he coster "was done bound to quiring into the matter, the man found that the darker was found that the darker was found that the darker to the surprise of the surprise o man found that the darkey hens and one rooster. Three of were setting and the other he ing. The darkey, finding the the hen accumulating quite in ed to let up feeding the row and make him hatch a flock ens.-Providence Journal.

Those who have kept the fully supplied need not be told will take at least a quart per year, and that the demand is year, and that the demant in curs as regular as the daily me fact that many hens are com-do entirely without grit, and age to live and lay eggs, see umes for the constitutional visit tenacity of life of the much about You have taken her from her heath and placed her where a your purpose to keep her, and hecalities she cannot find anyth the shape of grit to run her gravith, and yet you neglect to this essential feature, and that the heat he breed, and all general, because the noor because the

ON A CANADIAN STOCK FARM.



old and over, 197,786, or 19.11 per cent of the total number.

The number of sheep under 1 year old, including spring lambs, was 1,181,-024, or 34.29 per cent, and the number 65.71 per cent of the total number.

The census of 1884 shows the number of each of the several classes of live stock, but not the number at the different ages as reported in the present census. Assuming that horses and "other cattle" in 1884 include all ages, horses have increased in the ten years 217,156, mules and asses 512, cattle, other than milch cows and working oxen, 69,402, milch cows 99,186, and hogs 36,757, while working oxen have decreased 15,072, and sheep 633,954.

The state totals of live stock as above given include live stock in cities. The totals for cities are as follows: Horses: Under 1 year old, including spring 2 years old and under 2, 189; 2 years old and under 3, 1,802; 3 years old and over, 49,147. Mules and asses, all ages, 249. Cattle, exclusive of milch cows and working oxen: Under 1 year old, including spring calves, 691; 1 year old and under 2, 489; 2 years old and under 3, 289; 3 years and over, 438. Number of milch cows, 16,300. Number of working oxen, 16.

Of other stock returned from outside of cities in 1894 there is, compared with \$90, a decrease of 7,521 in the number of milch cows, of 18,544 in working oxen, of 90,990 in hogs, and of 137,361 in sheep, and an increase of 1,261 in mules and asses.

The census of 1890 shows 57,-979 colts foaled on farms in 1889. If the number of horses outside of cities under 1 year old, in the state June 1, 1894, be taken as the number foaled on farms in that year, which for this state is substantially accurate, the number foaled in 1894 was 26,330 less than in 1889, a decrease of more than 45 per cent. The decline in value of horses will readily account for this large decrease in the number of colts foaled.

By the census of 1890, 20,631 horses, mules, and asses on farms died in this state in 1889. This is 11,018 less than the number of colts foaled outside of cities in 1894. Assuming the loss by death as reported for 1889 represents with substantial accuracy the annual loss from this cause, the number of colts foaled in 1894 exceeded the loss by death by 11.019.

The number of sheep sheared in the state in 1894 was 2,323,189, or 60,232 more than on hand June 1. The total wool clip of the state was 14,696,322 pounds, an average of 6.33 pounds per head. The average per head in 1890 was 6.28 pounds; in 1884, 5.63 pounds, and in 1880, 5.42 pounds. In 1894 the consenting to a judicious that anything taken off a body when ties was 6.40 pounds; in the countern replenishment of his cup, and fixed it is ready for the tomb will bring ill countles, 5.92 pounds; in the northern cutter. Lieut. Curzon with his glittering eye. luck to future wearers. ties was 6.40 pounds; in the central

eliminating the pasture from the problem. The corn filled silo is taking its place. It is safe to say the refrigerator car will soon follow the steamship in making its own artificial refrigeration, necessities crave, with their gu and not depend on ice.

To my way of thinking, the enemy has not discovered the lion that lies in the path of the southern dairyman. He can easily overcome the objections named. The fellow I would fear is the average negro in the dairy room and stable. He is by nature altogether too careless in his habits and frequently carries about with him too strong an aroma to trust in proximity with that highly sensitive article cream. If not watched with an eagle eye he lets the stable fill up with filth and the churn become stale within, while the tins accumulate dirt in the creases and milk spilled on the floor has no terrors for him. He is all right if you use sufficient discretion in picking out a good one and then holding him up to his work, but it will never do to let him think you are not on the watch for even the semblance of carelessness.

Effect of Food on Butter. Carefully studied experiments in feeding dairy cattle show that the kind of food the cows consume has a pronounced effect on the hardness of the butter. So far as the experiments have gone it appears (1) That gluten meal tends to produce a much softer quality of butter than corn meal or cotton seed meal, and, other things being equal, tends to lessen the churnability of the butter fat. (2) That silage produces a much softer butter than does good hay, but it is also favorable to the vor and texture of the butter product.
(3) That cotton seed meal tends to produce an unusually hard quality of butter, and that cotton seed meal and gluten meal might be used together with

excellent results. The standard of quality by which the butter is judged is the quality made by feeding cornmeal and clover hay. The feeds tested for quality being those now largely used by dairymen in sections where grain is bought for feed.—Nebraska Cultivator.

A citizen of Rumford had canvassed town in vain from end to end in search of a hen to set, when he heard that an old darkey on the Boston, Providence & Newport road had a great deal of "setting stock." As this was just what he wanted, he lost no time in hunting him up. He found the old man building a hencoop in the rear of his residence. Approaching he asked, by way of broaching the subject, how many hens he had setting.

"Three hens and a rooster, boss."
"And a which?" inquired the poultry
nan, thinking he had not heard straight.

"A rooster," replied the darkey. Seeing a look of distrust on the vis-ttors face he took him into a low build-

creatures do not keep healthy, and lay abundantly; this time they go anxiously sent for the sharp-cornered mineral working over a mass of w and their bowels sorely irritated the passage of undigested grains, their unnourished bodies the unseed victim of disease and press death .- The Cultivator.

Blueness of Milk.—Milk as it of from the udder may be described practically uniform composition. however, we let it stand at rest fat time we find, as all are aware, that uniformity of the composition of milk is disturbed by an accumu which takes place more or less qui on the surface of the milk, of mi fatty globules, which a microscopk amination will show are so abundan distributed in milk, consurrants distributed in milk; concurrently this separation of the fat, a change the color of the main body will be served. By the removal of the fat opacity of the milk is diminished. it is rendered more transparent. I has the effect of imparting the bin tinge which is so characteristic of six milk. But, while most of the fat of lects on the surface, there is always cortain percentage which never read the top. This amounts to at least per cent.—Exchange.

Every Hen a Producer-Much the breed you have a liking for much is in the success and profit same by the care and common street many control of the same by the care and common street many control of the same by the care and common street many control of the same street many contro ship. Every healthy hen may be resonant or less dependent on the and kinds of food which you give and kinds of food which you give therefore the attendant has in his of therefore the attendant has in his hands the power of increasing or creasing her product as his skill a knowledge will permit. It is not expe ed nor desired that one should conor pamper his fowls to make to more productive. Plain food, coarse, fine, possessing nutritive qualities, ail that is desired. More than that a positive injury to the fowls, and place of best own to the fowls, and place of best own to the fowls. place of bestowing a too liberal his in feeding, the fowls should be not to do some scratching and seek that kinds of food when they have liberal places. -Exchange.

Eggs and Poison.—The white eggs are an antidote for poison fre corrosive sublimate, sulphate of eggs, creesote, and acids. If takes mediately they unite with these stances in the stomach and form insoluble compound. insoluble compound.

Secretary Thompson, of the Wishington State Dairymen's associating says that during the past year of \$1,000,000 worth of oleomargarine sold in his state for butter. sold in his state for butter.