

CHAPTER VII. - (Continued.)

On the left stood the Phonician, as the first colonist. She was a girl robed in royal purple, girdled with a gold zone, and holding in her fingers lotos flower. A temple, dedicated to Astarte, was behind her, while at her feet were scattered rude instruments of astronomy and navigation, linenweaving, and the fusion of metals.

Diana occupied the central arch, as representing Greece in the shadow of the Parthenon. Clad in a white robe. with the silver crescent attached to her dimpled shoulders, the goddess thad an aspect of cold and severe beauty. She gathered aside the veil, which formed a diadem on her head. A torch, reversed, depended from her

On the right appeared the Roman, more mature in beauty than her companions, and in richly wrought garments and sandals. She held a statuette of Mercury, emblematic of commerce, and the wolf on a column, as well as the ruins of the Forum, indicated her

The rich coloring of the Phœnician and the Roman formed a characteristic contrast with the fair symmetry of feature of Diana.

A murmur of admiration and applause greeted this charming group, necessitating a second lifting of the

A triffing incident marred the repe tition. A tiny dog, resembling a ball of white, floss silk, rushed on the stage, peered at the audience, growled and began to bark vociferously. Phoenicia forgot her pose, caught up the animal, kissed him on the nose, and thrust him under one arm.

"Florio followed us," she explained in audible tones, to the hostess. "He would not stay at home alone. I am sorry. Evil little beast! How dare

you bark? Eh!"
"The picture is now complete," said Gen. Lubomirsky, smiling. "Did not the Sybarites carry these dogs to the baths, held under the arm, and even honor them with monuments and epitaphs after death?"

"Who is the Phœnician?" inquired the young prince of his host, after a

Gen. Griffith was at fault. He had never seen her before, and did not know her name. He fancied she was some native, Maltese girl used for the

On the stage the Grand Master Villiers de l'Isle d'Adam, in the perso Capt Fillingham, wearing pasteboard armor in lieu of wrought steel, indicated the scene of fortifications begun

in defense of his chosen island home.

The Knight La Vallette next apeared. Clad in mail, he unfurled the anner of the order of St. John and trampled beneath his heel the Mahometan crescent.

Then Lieut. Curzon, in uniform and grasping the national standard, was disclosed by the raised curtain. The young officer stood on the margin of blue sea, with a lighthouse depicted on the shore and a man-of-war in the distance, embodying later British supremacy of rule, and brought the tab-leaux to a fitting close.

The draperies were once more swept saide and Calypso, surrounded by the Phonician, the Greek and the Roman, flanked by the two knights of Malta and the British sailor, again tendered a welcome to the august guest.

The ball that ensued was opened by the grand duke and the hostess. At the conclusion of the quadrille he said

alowly: so the further pleasure of the next quadrille with the youngest and most cautiful of her nymphs, the Phœnician, for a partner.

The Phonician? Heavens! Who as the girl picked up by Arthur Curzon somewhere about the island? Mrs. Griffith did enot know what had become of this Cinderella, and yet the young prince had expressed a wish to dance with her. The hostess bowed assent without betraying either surprise or annoyance at the unforeseen request.

As for Dolores, swept from the seclusion of the little garden by the energetic will of Lieut. Curzon, she the Grand Duke," continued the found herself launched amid the other, lapsing into English, and most unfamiliar elements of life. speaking in a tone of blended egotism and familiarity. "I suppose I am to stay out here, like a servant,

The young officer had returned to the Watch Tower in the morning, true to his promise, with the stage wardrobe requisite for the girl, purchased by himself in the town, with much secrecy. Oh sweetness of the morning hour, stolen from all the world, in the seclusion of the neglected garden, where Dolores became transformed into the Phœnician maiden, with Jacob Dealtry and the perturbed little dog Florio for audience! How many confidences were exchanged among the flowers, with the pigeons circling near, and in the shade of the orange tree, while the grandfather sought yet another specimen to impose on his un- English, little one?"

"Oh, yes," laughed Dolores "I am English, or Maltese. My mother was Spanish, I can dance, perhaps, but I should be afraid to sing here."

"I am not afraid to sing before all the Grand Dukes in Christendom." torted the Undine of the water-lilies. with a little grimance. "I only hope I may obtain an engagement at St. Petersburg soon. I am to make my debut at the Maltese opera-house, you know in the Barber of Seville.' I have taken the name of Signorina Giulia Melita. I was born in Chicago, and my real name is Lizzie Shannon. I shall be known as Melita all over the world. Are you coming to hear me on Thursday night?"

"Oh, how I wish I could!" sighed Dolores, clasping her hands together. 'I fear that grandpapa never goes to the theater."

Mrs. Griffith had received this fresh

"What a pretty girl! Really, the

Miss Symthe bit her lip in silence.

pisting the lighthouse and the blue

The clever pencil of the young lady

just out from London had designed

the decorations for each tableau, with

the assistance of Capt. Blake, and her

skillful proficiency was apparent in all

the minor details of grouping and cos-

tume. She had demurred at the new-

comer's fitness to fill the role of the

"Darken her eyebrows," suggested

The ladies made no further

situation,

with

objection. The hostess may have

keen, feminine insight, and discerned

an unexpected checkmate on the inter-

course of friend and cousin so opportunely brought together beneath her

During the first quadrille Dolores had nimbly divested her rounded limbs of the purple, Tyrian draperies

of the stage, and slipped on the pretty pink dress. No necklace of pearls had

she, but she tied a ribbon around her

throat, terminating in a coquettish lit-

tle bow under the left ear. The class-

ical sandal was cast from her foot in

favor of the black satin slippers of her

mother, the true shoe of a Spanish

She was not shy with the timidity of

northern races under similar circum-

stances. She emerged from a dress-

ing-room, holding Florio tightly in her

arms. She must find her grandfather,

who waited in one of the colonnades,

and consign the pet to his keeping. Her whole nature basked in the light,

perfume and warmth of the place and

the hour. She paused before a large

Chinese vase and rifled it of several

roses of the color of her gown, placing

one in her hair and the rest in her cor-

sage. She resembled the fairy princess of the enchanted palace. All belonged

to her in this realm of delight, and she

must not be surprised at any marvel.

Strains of music floated through the

chamber to her keenly expectant ear,

mingled with a rather awe inspiring

murmur of voices as of many people

gathered together. Where were all these people? The glitter of gilt, the

flowing folds of embroidered hang-

ings and the long vista of lamps, mul-

tiplied by the shimmer of mirrors,

charmed her eye. Surely the marvel-

ous history of the milkmaid, who

dressed in the hollow of a tree to at-

tend a county ball, was no more sur-

prising than that she, Dolores of the

Watch Tower, should be here in the

Entering a deserted apartment, she

paused, involuntarily, to survey her

reflected image in one of those glitter-

Another girl, who had previously

been pacing the floor with marked

impatience, approached and stood be-

side her, giving a touch of readjust-

ment to her own coiffure, and hum-

"Is this your first ball?" she inquired

"Yes," said the latter, turning to the

stranger with a surprise which merged

into native admiration as she contem-

Dolores had not yet entered the por-

tals of the ball-room, and thought she

had never dreamed of any one as

beautiful as her companion at the pres-

The stranger was small and slight,

and robed in pale green silk, draped

with an embroidery of crystal held

with trailing water-lilies, leaves, and

river grasses. Her blonde hair, slight-

ly dashed with sparkling gold powder,

was caught up with stars of brilliants.

A pair of large eyes, full of vivacity, animated her oval face, which was

piquant in expression. White gloves

of exquisite fineness covered her tiny

hands and arms reaching to the shoul-

der. She held a roll of music. Her

manner was petulant, abrupt, whim-

sical, yet assured. She read plainly

such flattery of appreciation in the

gaze of simple Dolores that her irrita-

tion of the previous moment, at being

apparently overlooked and forgotten,

"I have been invited to sing to

until I am summoned. I have heard

of such things before in London houses

during the season, but I do not intend

to put up with it in my day. Just

wait until I am fairly launched!

Nous verrons, cherie! The Maestro at

Milan says that my voice possesses the

same flexibility as Patti's, and more

quality than Neilson's register. I

have half a mind to put one of my dia-

mond stars in your black hair, but no!

the rosebud is even more becoming.

You are the prettiest creature I ever

saw in my life. Do you understand

palace of the Knights of Malta.

ing looking-glasses.

ming a song meanwhile.

plated her.

ent moment

in Italian, scanning Dolores.

the

sea on the final scene.

Phoenician.

reviewed

roof.

senorita.

Lieut. Curzon.

"There comes Mr. Brown," said the embryo Diva, quickly.

"Mr. Brown?" repeated Dolores, interrogatively, and much interested in

her new acquaintance. "You know him, of course. No? You must have heard of Mr. Brown. Why! everybody knows him from Vienna and Paris to London and New York. Mr. Brown is at present my guardian dragon, and keeps all small fry at a safe distance.

If I were a race horse of blood, you might say he had bet on my winning -invested in me. He is a good soul, too, and looks after my onion soup as

well as my future engagements." Mr. Brown approached. He was a portly man of mature age, with a highly-colored countenance, and jet black hair and mustache. He was attired in what may be termed effulgent, masculine evening dress, and had the ponderous grace of manner of the ring-

master of a circus. "They are ready to hear you sing, my dear," he announced, in a paternal and wheezy voice. "Give that aria from the Sicilian Vespers with as much finish as possible, Melita."

"Are they ready for me?" she retorted, with a sarcastic intonation. "Supposing that I am not ready for

them, Mr. Brown?" Mr. Brown smiled a fat smile, a facial wrinkle that rippled over cheek and jowl as the surface of water is stirred by a falling pebble, bowed profoundly, and kissed the tips of the

girl's fingers, as if saluting a princess.
"Patience, my angel," he said, indulgently. "We must strive to make a good impression to-night by our modesty and grace. Later, we shall make our own terms. Eh?"

She sighed impatiently, and shook out the train of her dress.

"Come along, then," was her unceremonious assent. I hate being patronized, though."

She moved away a few paces, remembered Dolores, ran back, and kissed her suddenly. "You must come to my debut," she said. "Ask for Mr. Brown at the stage door. Bring your grandpa, too. And—your gloves are shabby, child," halting, with con-

"I know it," confessed Dolores, ruefully. "They are old ones that I found in a box. I tried to clean them with bread-crumbs, and I thought, perhaps, they would not show much." "I have some nice gloves," affirmed the Signorina Giulia Melita, shaking her head as she scrutinized those of Dolores. "Mr. Brown always carries a lot in his pocket in case I should change my mind about a pair. Your gloves have a great deal to do with your temper. You are a Spaniard and I am an American, so our hands are small. Give me the package, quick Mr. Brown. These pink ones will suit you, child. I wish I could stop to help you button them, but I may see you again, later. Don't forget the night of my debut, and to come to the stage She may bring me good luck, Mr. Brown. Who knows?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Identified the Corpse. The waters of the bay had washed up a long, lank body and for two days it lay in an undertaker's shop awa'ting identification. Nobody on Cape Cod knew the man. At last an old rickety wagon rattled up and Farmer Hall got down. Passing into the back room he looked at the body for a moment and said: "That's him."

The undertaker asked for further information, but Farmer Hall could only say it was Tompkins, his hired

"But can't you tell just why he is Tompkins? Are they his clothes? Can't you furnish some positive means of identification?" And the undertaker looked expectant.

Farmer Hall shifted his place and was lost in thought. Suddenly he slapped his leg.

"Well?" "He stuttered."-Boston Budget.

Mr. Hayseed-Marier, I've made up my mind ter send our boy to the city writing school to learn how to write. Mrs. Hayseed-He writes a good

"Yes, Marier, but he's too slow for these times. The city's the place to learn things, Marier, no matter what. They write like greased lightnin' there. Why, Marier, while I was in the city I saw a man write a two-page love letter in seventeen seconds, by the watch. He was a regular city feller, too-I could tell by his clothes. Why, Marier, when the girl that letter was writ to got it, it took her 'most five minutes to read it. I timed her,

too." "Love letter-girl reading it! Why, where and how on 'arth did you see a letter written, and then-

"Oh, it's all so, Marier. I saw it in

EVERY farrowing sow should have a shelter to herself and be put in in time to get acquainted with her surroundings.

DAIRY AND POULTRY

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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



ROF. Joseph Hills, director of the Vermont Experiment Station, says:

The experiment on a large number of cows has shown that, as a rule, a cow gives the most milk, but of the poorest quality, in the first two her lactation; that

months the first six months of her lactation the quality does not materially change, but in the last half of the year (if she calves every year) the milk flow shrinks and its quality increases, the latter being on the average an increase of about one-quarter of the total fat. It has been found that the cows calving in the spring change the quality of their milk in the latter part of their lactation more decidedly than those that calve in the fall, while farrow cows calving either in spring or fall, hold to the even quality of their milk more than those that calve each year.

The variations from day to day of the

milk from the same cow or herd are frequently extreme, and are often due to causes which are not understood. posite sample the quality of the yield

of an expert. No better winter or sum mer layer exists—large white eggs that command the highest market price; they stand confinement well, and if allowed liberty are the best of foragers. What can be more beautiful than a proud fowl of graceful figure, with glossy metallic black plumage, vermilion comb, face and wattles, pure white earlobes and yellowish legs. They are certainly one of the handsomest breeds in existence. Regarding their history, it commences with Reed Watson's importation in 1871, though as the Poultry World of December, 1875, states, there were accounts of black being brought over before. It has been said that a flock of Black Leghorns were kept on a farm near Newark, N. J., between 1845 and 1850. They were imported to this country from Italy, the home of the Leghorns. In the show room they are very attractive, the fact, which was clearly demonstrated at the last Nashville show, held last December, and were admired by both visitors

Early Feed of Hogs.

The low price of hogs has been a bitter disappointment to many farmers. Owing to the high price of corn and the strong probability of loss in fattening they will decide to stock them through to grass. This point once reached, clover will carry them through in good shape until the last of June, and later if desirable. It will be very important by that time to have a grain crop that will put them in a good condition for early market. The grain of last year's crop will by that time be exhausted and the new crop will not be fit to use till September What can be done to furnish hog feed from the new crop in July and August? Much can be done if the farmer will. We do not see any way of getting grain from next year's crop before July 4, or

A well-known breeder of A Angus cattle has been relative breeds and feeds cross-breed to his Scottish farm. It may be a weinkle cannot be relative to the second to be relative to the second to the s see if a wrinkle cannot be got he practice. He buys a number of bred heifers, which he mate Polled Angus bull. He allows the ers to suckle their calves the following year, and at weaning time the b heifers are fattened off, the best sold again, and sold as calving To augment the number of store obtained, he adopts a most use exemplary system. He gives the a his black-polled bulls to all neighbors. ing cow-keepers on condition to gets the calves. The owners of gets the carves. The small supply a cows, to whom the milk supply a important, part with the calves and quickly. These youngsten therefore, to be reared by hand, as the first ten weeks they are fet new milk. From this point the gradually transferred to a fresh diskim-milk, linseed and oatmeal ridge, and at four or five month are entirely weaned, and are are entirely weaned, and are cakes and meals along with gran suckled calves receive no supple tary food until they are weaned u age of seven or eight months calves are then put together, and with autumn tares, followed by tun and about three pounds each per of cakes and meals during the first ter. They get no artificial fool to the grant the following summer. on the grass the following summer, when driven into the coarts early autumn, turnips and sometimes patoes, are fed in liberal quantities. toes, are red in liberal quantums. It cake and meal feeding is also resumand the daily allowance gradually and the daily allowance gradually creased, until at twenty ments, as creased, until at twenty ments, a animal receives over eight pour They are generally ready for the market at from twenty to the months. This system is found profine even at present prices, but it is initiated that the best and purest class of by the content of the present of only be used. The breeder referred employs Aberdeen-Angus sires from pedigreed herd, but he suggests the pure-breed short horn bulls might equally satisfactory. The heifers buys for breeding from are general cross bred lean Irish, and he sent them about April or May, when the eighteen months old.—Mark Lane be

A CHEAP POULTRY HOUSE.



We give herewith an illustration of cheap and convenient poultry house. It is used for both hens and ducks. A board fence extends along the north side, and this tends to break the force of the cold winds in early spring and late fall. The house itself is very simply built, by the arrangement shown requiring as few joints as possible. The glass windows on the south side occupy the entire center of the front of the house, and part of the roof. This arrangement gives an abundance of warmth and light in winter. Shingles

are largely used and prove far cheaper than matched lumber. The pond in front need not of necessity be a pool of stagnant water. It should have a gravelly bottom or be constructed with cement like a cistern. Then arrange-ments should be made to renew the water supply as often as there is danger of its becoming stagnant. Where there is a windmill on the place this will not be a difficult matter, or where the connection is with a running brook the change of water may be made con-

of several days or a week be estimated it is usually found that there are less wide variations than are found from day to day.

For the past three years we have an-alyzed the milk of each individual cow of the Vermont Experiment Station herd twice a month, each sample being made up from eight consecutive milkings. It has been found that the milk given when the cow is four months along in lactation is very nearly the average quality of the milk given by the cow in the course of the year; that if two analyses are made at this time, fifteen days apart, upon composite samples, the result will probably be within a tenth of one per cent of the actual average.

The extremes of fluctuations in the quality of the milk of a cow are fre-quently noted in the records of tests, public and private. Some of these are almost beyond belief, yet many are ap-

The greatest change in quality of milk from day to day that has come under my personal observation, was that made by a registered Ayrshire owned by L. S. Drew, of Burlington, being 2.68 per cent fat change in two days. This is probably the most violent change on record where the test was controlled by chemical analysis.

Has the cow a fixed quality of milk which she gives throughout life? Does a heifer in her first lactation, indicate truly her milking qualities, or may we expect gain or loss in years to come Our records indicate in eight comparisons of heifers of our own raising, less than 20 per cent gain in per cent of fat during the second milking period. Ap-parently the same general character of the milk is maintained throughout life. although the quantity may be increased or diminished. Minor variations in quality may be expected, but large ones

Black Leghorns.

It is strange to me why the above named variety is not bred more extensively in our section of the country; it certainly cannot be on account of their not being a profitable fowl, writes Fred Klooz in Farm Fancier. All who have bred the Black Leghorns in conjunction with the other varieties of Leghorns will, I think, agree with me in the statement that experience proves that they are the best of the Leghorn family. They are more hardy and lay more and larger eggs than any of the other varieties, and if a breeder keeps them once, he will always breed them It is true a great many object to this breed on account of their color, claiming when dressed for market they are not so salable as those that have skin of a more yellow color. This is not the case, however; the yellow that is now demanded in the legs is accompanied by a tinge of the same color in the skin, thus removing any objection on that point. Solid colored birds are preferable on account of the large per cent of chicks produced with correct plumage, and such birds that score high in the show room can be mated with a greater expectation for improve ment than the parti-colored ones, and by the beginner without the assistance June 25 at the nearest. We believe a good grain feed can be secured at this time by sowing a bushel of peas per acre and ploughing them in about three inches deep, then sowing from a bushel

to a bushel and a half of oats on the surface and harrowing them in, and then, to make the job complete, rolling the ground or going over it with a planker. The oats will hold the peas up, and when the peas are in the dough stage feeding may commence. The hogs may be turned in or the crop can be cut and fed to them in the yard. When this is exhausted oats or winter wheat can be fed until early corn is fit to use. -Farm and Dairy. A Summer Henhouse.

For a summer house for hens, build portable buildings 4x8, corner posts 3 Leet high, narrow board at top and base, and double roof, with light frame. Then clapboard the back side, roof and one end, slat the front with laths and partially clapboard the other end, leaving space for small door. Inside place the broad, flat roosts about ten inches from the ground, and the nests upon the ground, and the building is ready for a dozen hens or thirty to fifty chickens. Two men can easily move these buildings once a week, and thus not only will a large area be well fertilized during the season, but the stock be colonized away from winter quarters, where a larger measure of the food supply will be obtained. Place the flock in one of these coops after dark, and keep shut up for twenty-four hours, and there will be no trouble afterwards about their finding their own home. The material for these buildings will cost not far from 75 cents to \$1 each. and will last several years. Having

Feed and Milk Flavors. It seems to me injudicious to cast

used them for years, we can testify to

their value.-Ex.

even seeming doubt on the fact that the food does not affect the flavor of the milk, and especially of the butter, and this all the more so because these ill flavors mostly consist of oils that (it is my firm belief, as well as the belief of many others) are intimately connected with the product of the cow's butter. Forty years' experience and careful study of this matter convince me that the selection of the food is the most important element both of quantity and quality-including the odor and the flavor-of the butter, and those who stand in the position of instructors of farmers and dairymen should be careful not to mislead, even by implication, in respect to questions of this kind, and if any leaning any way is to be permitted, it should be on the side of safety. I am as certain that musty food will affect the flavor of butter as that onions or turnips will. And the mixture of other food, while it might dilute the effect, cannot neutralize it. -H. Stewart, in Country Gentleman.

Jinks-I despise a man who is meet with his wife. Do you give yours an allowance, or what she can whorse out of you? Filkins-Both.-Tidbits.

An Opinion on Cattle Prices Below we give a short article rep-duced from a Chicago paper. We a not know how reliable the statement are and only give them as one man

Colonel D. R. Faut advises the fund housewife to begin to teach her family to live on oatmeal and popcorn. He has just come up from Texas with a string of cattle, which placed end to end would reach into Macoupin county, and & clares there are not enough feeders in on the ranches to even supply the amand of the stockmen. He predict that the retail price of meat has our fairly started on its upward flight as suggests that the winter will see the great eating public converted into great eating public converted into egetarian one.

Colonel Faut, who is all right at appoint in the trail, is not given to him tales. He has supplied nearly 1,000,000 beeves from his 200,000-acre pasture Camaron county and this year he proposes to keep the roast and sirioin producers eating grass on the plains, adding a cent a day for each pound of his bunch of 20,000. It is the stranges condition of affairs in his memory—a honest recollection which goes but to the to the days when cowboys drove the animals 2,000 miles across an unexplora country into the wilderness around Aurora and Elgin and then shipped to Chicago. Indians and desperadoes has rassed cattle men in those days, and while the colonel does not long for old times he laments the fact that pros-civilization has robbed the country of

its old-time picturesqueness. are scarce," he said. "It would not be without the province of the packing men to form a combine, and they would do it did it mean a nickel. There is no such agreement at this time, probably, because it is not necessary. Stockmen in Texas are paying as high as \$5 a head more for live cattle than ever before, and the demand is twice as great as the supply. Besides this the drought has filled the plains with dead carcasses. There are thousands and thousands of prairie acres without a hoof upon them. The owners who saved their stock are holding it until next year, and the very conditions of things point to a much greater increase in prices than has been experienced.

This is the first time since the war that cattle have been worth more on foot than dressed. In other years it has been the custom to drive large herds into the Indian territory to fatten, but this year the growers are only shipping in car lots and holding every animal possible. The same conditions exist all over the western country, and I tell you, for once the people are not being robbed by a combination, but they are paying for meat exactly what the decreased quantity of cattle makes absolutely necessary.'

Butter for Japan.-Mr. Kaupisch, of the Vancouver creamery, informs as a separator at the Woodland creamery, which place will be used as a skimming station to gothern La Center, Etna and other portions along Lewis river. The station is handling from 12,000 to 15,000 pounds of mills. of milk per day. The main creamery with the station is now making in cheese and butter the equivalent of 4,800 pounds of butter per day. sides supplying eighty-one retail stores in Portland, the company is shipping 3,000 pounds of butter every twenty one days to the markets of Japan.-Ex.

The Southern Hog.—The south is turning to hogs of late, so far as to raise its own pork—as cotton has been in the dumper with the cotton has been in the dumper than the dumper than the dumper than the dumper than the cotton has been in the dumper than the dumper than the cotton has been than the dumper than the cotton has been than the dumper than the cotton has been the cotton has been than the cotton has been the cotton has been than the cotton has been the cotton has been than the cotton has been the cotton has been than the cotton has been than the cotton has been than the cotton has been the cotton h in the dumps with wheat. Among the feed one writer indicates as useful and available for them are: Bermudi grass, peanuts, potatees, pumpkins, kershaws, squashes, melons and artichokes, with which very little corn will be reached. be required. His practice, he says, is to pour great baskets of squashes into the feeding pens every afternoon, with some watermelons and cucumbers. Sorghum is used also, but peanuts are preferred. On the whole, the bill of fewer are the preferred to the state of the preferred to the prefer of fare seems rather aristocratic for swine.—Ex.

Swallows have been seen at sea over one thousand miles from land.