PART II.

CHAPTER IV .- (CONTINUED.) "Now, Richard, think very carefully. You speak of the missing finger joint. We doctors know how many people persuade themselves into all sorts of things. Tell me, did you notice the likeness before you saw the mutilated finger, or did the fact of the finger's being mutilated bring the likeness to

"Bless the man," I said. "One would think I had no eyes. I tell you there is no doubt about this man being the original of the photo."

your mind."

"Never mind-answer my question." "Well, then, I am ashamed to confess it, but I put the photo in my pocket, and forgot all about it until I had recognized the man, and pulled out the likeness to make sure. I didn't even know there was a printed description at the foot, nor that any member was wanting. Contound it, Brand! I'm not such a duffer as you think."

Brand did not retaliate. He turned to his friend and said gravely, "To me the matter is inexplicable. Take your own course, as I promised you should.' Then he sat down, looking deliciously crestfallen, and wearing the discontented expression always natural to him when worsted in argument.

It was now Carriston's turn. He plied me with many questions. In fact, I gave him the whole history of my adventure. "What kind of house is it?" he asked.

"Better than a cottage-scarcely a farm-house. A place, I should think, with a few miserable acres of bad land belonging to it. One of those wretched little holdings which are simply curses to the country."

He made lots of other inquiries, the purport of which I could not then divine. He seemed greatly impressed when I told him that the man had never for a moment left me alone. He shot a second glance of triumph at Brand, who still kept silent, and looked as if all the wind had been taken out of his sails.

"How far is the place?" asked Carriston. "Could you drive me there after dark?"

At this question the doctor returned to life. "What do you mean to do?" he asked his friend. "Let us have no nonsense. Even now I feel sure that Fenton is misled by some chance resemblance-

"Deuce a bit, old chap," I said.

"Well, whether or not, we needn't do foolish things. We must go and swear information and get a search warrant, and the assistance of the police. The truth is, Richard," he continued, turning to me, "we have reason to believe, or I should say Carriston persists in fancying that a friend of his has for some time been kept in durance by the man whom you say you

"Likely enough," I said. "He looked villain enough for anything up to mur-

"Anyway," said Brand, "we must do everything according to law."

"Law! I want no law," answered ave found her as I knew I should find her. I shall simply fetch her, and at once. You can come with me or stay here, as you like, doctor, but I am afraid I must trouble your friend to drive me somewhere near the place he speaks of."

Foreseeing an adventure and great fun-moreover, not unmoved by thoughts of revenge-I placed myself entirely at Carriston's disposal. He expressed his gratitude and suggested that we should start at once. In a few minutes we were ready and mounted the dog cart. Brand, after grumbling loudly at the whole proceeding, finished up by following us, and installing himself in the back seat. Carriston placed a parcel he carried inside the cart, and away we went

It was now nearly dark, and raining very heavily. I had my lamps lighted, so we got along without much difficulty. The roads were deep with mud; but by this time the snow had been pretty nearly washed away from everywhere. I don't make a mistake in a road twice, so in due course we reached the scene of my upset. Here I drew up.

The house lies about five hundred yards' up the lane," I told Carriston; 'we had better get out here."

"What about the horse?" asked Brand.

"No chance of any one passing this way on such a night as this, so let us put out the lamps and tie him up somewhere."

We did so, then struggled on afoot titil we saw the gleam of light which ad been so welcome to me two nights before.

It was about as dark as pitch; but, guided by the light, we went on until we stood in front of the house, where a turf bank and a dry hedge hid us from sight, although on such a night we had little fear of our presence being discovered

"What do you mean to do now?" asked Brand, in a discontented whisper. "You can't break into the house." Carriston said nothing for a minute.

then I felt him place his hand on my shoulder. "Are there any horses, any cows

about the place?" he asked. I told him I thought that my surly friend rejoiced in the possession of a

horse and cow. Very well. Then we must wait. 'He'll come out to see them before he rgoes to bed," said Carriston, as de-

cidedly as a general giving orders just before a battle.

I could not see how Brand expressed his feelings upon hearing this order from our commander-I know I shrugged my shoulders, and, if I said nothing, I thought a deal. The present situation was all very well for a strongly interested party like Carriston, but he could scarcely expect others to relish the prospect of waiting, it might be for hours, under that comfortless hedge. We were all wet to the skin, and, although I was extremely anxious to see the end of the expedition, and find poetical justice meted out to my late host, Carriston's Fabian tactics lacked the excitement I longed for. Brand, in spite of his disapproval of the whole course of action, was better off than I was. As a doctor, he must have felt sure that, provided he could survive the exposure, he would secure two fresh patients. However, we made no protest, but waited for events to develop themselves.



ORE than half an hour went by. I was growing numbed and tired, and beginning to think that we were

making asses of ourselves, when I heard the rattle of a chain, and felt Carriston give my

arm a warning touch. No doubt my late host had made sure that his new door fastenings were equal to a stronger test than that to which I had subjected the former ones, so we were wise in not attempting to carry his castle by force.

The door opened and closed again. I saw the feeble glimmer of a lantern moving toward the outhouse in which my horse had been stabled. I heard a slight rustling in the hedge, and, stretching out my arm, found that Car riston had left my side. In the absence of any command from him I did not follow, but resumed the old occupation-waiting.

In a few minutes the light of the lantern reappeared; the bearer stood on the threshold of the house, while I wondered what Carriston was doing. Just as the door was opened for the boor's readmittance, a dark figure sprang upon him. I heard a flerce oath and cry of surprise; then the lantern flew out of the man's hand, and he and his assailant tumbled struggling through the narrow doorway.

"Hurrah! the door is won, anyway!" shouted as, followed closely by the doctor, I jumped over the hedge and rushed to the scene of the fray.

Although Carriston's well conceived attack was so vigorous and unexpected that the man went down under it; although our leader utilized the advantage he had gained in a proper and laudable manner, by bumping that thick bullet head as violently as he could against the flags on which it lay, I doubt if, after all, he could have done his work alone. The countryman was a muscular brute and Carriston but a stripling. However, our arrival speedily settled the question.

"Bind him!" panted Carriston; "there is cord in my pocket." He appeared to have come quite prepared for contingencies. While Carriston still embraced his prostrate foe, and Brand, to facilitate matters, knelt on his shoulder, sat on his head, or did something else useful, I drew out from the first pocket I tried a nice length of half inch line, and had the immense satisfaction of trussing up my scowling friend in a most workmanlike manner. He must have felt those turns on his wrist for days afterward. Yet when we were at last at liberty to rise and leave him lying helpless on his kitchen floor, I considered I exercised great self-denial in not bestowing a few kicks upon him, as he swore at us in his broadest vernacular in a way which under the circumstances, was no doubt a comfort

We scarcely noticed the man's wife while we rendered her husband helpless. As we entered she attempted to fly out, but Brand, with the promptitude which, I am glad to record, intercepted her, closed the door, turned and pocketed the key. After that the woman sat on the floor and rocked herself to and fro.

For some moments, while recovering his breath, Carriston stood and positively glared at his prostrate foe. At last he found words.

"Where is she? Where is the key, you hound?" he thundered out, stooping over the fellow and shaking him with a violence which did my heart good. As he received no answer save the unrecordable expressions above mentioned, we unbuttoned the wretch's pockets and searched those greasy receptacles. Among the usual litter we did certainly find a key. Carriston snatched at it, and shouting "Madeline! Madeline! I come," rushed out of the room like a maniac, leaving Brand and me to keep guard over our prisoners.

I filled a pipe, lit it, and then came back to my fallen foe.

"I say, old chap," I said, stirring him gently with the toe of my boot, "this will be a lesson to you. Remember, I told you that civility costs noth-If you had given me Christian bed accommodation instead of making me wear out my poor bones on that infernal chair, you could have jogged

along in your rascality comfortably, so far as I am concerned.

He was very ungrateful-so much so that my desire to kick him was intensified. I should not like to swear I did not to a slight degree yield to

"Push a handkerchief in his mouth." cried Brand suddenly. "A lady is com-

With right good will I did as the doctor suggested.

Just then Carriston returned. I don' want to raise home tempests, yet I must say he was accompanied by the most beautiful creature my eyes have ever lighted upon. True, she was pale as a lily-looked thin and delicate, and her face bore traces of anxiety and suffering-but for all that she was beautiful-too beautiful for this world. I thought, as I looked at her. She was clinging in a half-frightened, half-confiding way to Carriston, and he-happy fellow!-regardless of our presence, was showering down kisses on her sweet pale face. Confound it! I grow quite romantic as I recall the sight of those lovers.

A most curious young man, that Carriston. He came to us, the lovely girl on his arm, without showing a trace of his recent excitement.

"Let us go now," he said, as calmly as if he had been taking a quiet even-

ing drive. Then he turned to me. "Do you think, Mr. Fenton, you could without much trouble get the dog cart up to the house?"

I said I would try to do so. "But what about these people?"

Carriston gave them a contemptuous glance.

"Leave them alone," he said; "they are but the tools of another-him I cannot touch. Let us go."

"Yes, yes. But why not verify our suspicions while we can?" Just like Brand! He's always want-

ing to verify everything. In searching for the key we had found some papers on our prisoner. Brand examined them, and handed to Carriston an envelope which contained what appeared like banknotes.

Carriston glanced at it. "The handwriting is, of course, disguised," he said carelessly, "but the postmark shows whence it came. It is as I always told you. You agree with me now?"

"I am afraid I must," said Brand, humbly. "But we must do something about this man," he continued.

Hereupon Carriston turned to our prisoner. "Listen, you villain," said. "I will let you go scot-free if you breathe no word of this to your employer for the next fortnight. If he learns from you what has happened before that time, I swear you shall go to penal servitude. Which do you choose?"

I pulled out the gag, and it is needless to say which the fellow chose.

Then I went off and recovered the horse and cart. I relighted the lamps, and with some difficulty got the dog cart up to the house. Carriston must have exactly anticipated the events of the night. The parcel he had brought with him contained a bonnet and a thick warm cloak. His beautiful friend was equipped with these: then. eaving the woman of the house to untie her husband at her leisure and pleasure, away we started, the doctor sitting by me, Carriston and the lady behind.

last train from C---. Not feeling sure as to what form inquiries might take tomorrow, I thought it better to go up to town with my friends, so, as we passed through Midcombe, I stopped. paid my bill, and gave instructions for my luggage to be forwarded to me. By six o'clock the next morning we were all in London.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Turning Diamonds Into Graphite. Elementary chemistry teaches us that, as far as the nature of the substance composing them is concerned, there is almost no difference between a brilliant white diamond and the black graphite forming the core of a leadpencil. Both are simply forms of carbon, and if we could readily turn one into the other, the diamond would cease to rank as the king of gems. In fact, very minute diamonds have recently been made in this way by Monsieur Moissan, the French chemist. Graphite can be dissolved in molten iron, and when the iron cools the graphite crystallizes. By performing this operation in a particular manner, which has heretofore been described in this column, Monsieur Moissan gets microscopic crystals, not of graphite, but of diamond. Curiously enough, now that we know how graphite can be turned into diamond. it has also been discovered that diamond can be changed into graphite. This is effected by placing a diamond in an exhausted Crookes tube. In such a tube it is believed that invisible molecules of matter are continually darting about, and these molecules produce a ceaseless bombardment on the surface of the diamond. After a time crowded full. Often the fowls crowd the effect becomes visible in a black one another off with fatal effects. Some stain, or crust, covering the diamond. argue that fowl wish to, roost high, On examination this is found to be therefore the roosts should all be high composed of graphite.

Staying Powers. Gentleman-"Has your horse good staying powers, cabby?" Cabby on rank (with grim humor)-"Stayin' pow-

ers? Well, I should say so, guv'nor. 'E ain't moved from this blessed spot for five hours."-Fun.

"Wilkes is a most absurd somnambulist." "What's he done now?" "He's just come back from a yachting holiday. and last night he sat down in a bath and baled it out until it flooded the whole floor."-Tit-Bits.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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



T EARD'S Dairyman says: There is more dairy literature floating around in the newspapers than ever before in the history of this country. Some of it is good and much of it worse than nothing, for it is based on exploded

The following twenty-three points we find in a daily paper, evidently culled from some other source, so we do not know to whom to give redit. In the main they are good sug-

SELECTION AND BREEDING. 1. Select the best cows in your herd, or that you can buy, to keep, and dispose of the others.

2. The best cow for the dairy is the one that produces the greatest amount of butter fat in a year (for food con-

sumed) when being rightly fed. 3. Test your cows by weighing the milk of each cow for a year and testing it occasionally with the Babcock milk tester, and know how much butter fat each one does produce.

4. To renew or increase your herd raise the helfer calves from your best

5. Use the best dairy-bred sire you can get; one, if possible, that has a long line of ancestors and have been

first-class dairy animals. 6. In this way you can make each generation better than the preceding

one, if they have at all times proper care and feed. 7. It is neither profitable nor necessary for a cow to go dry more than

four to six weeks. 8. Especially should your young cows be watched and not allowed to acquire the habit of drying up too

9. Darken the stable in which the cows are milked through fly time. It will not only economize the patience of the milker, but the cost of milk production as well.

10. Keep a record of the time when cows are bred, and have no guess work about the time of calving. 11. Provide a roomy box stall, and

allow the cow to become accustomed to it a week prior to calving. 12. Rich foods should be withheld for a short time prior and subsequent

to calving. 13. The udder should receive prompt attention. An obstacle may be removed from the teat the first hour that might baffle science later.

14. A pail of scalded bran should be given to the cow as soon as possible after calving.

15. The calf should be permitted to nurse its mother for two or three days. 16. After separating the calf from

its mother, feed the natural milk as soon as drawn, for a week or ten days. 17. Then begin gradually to substitute skim milk with oil meal jelly stirred into it.

18. Scald the calf's feed pail daily. 19. Feed three tim more than three quarts at a time until the calf is well started.

20. Warm the milk by placing the vessel that contains the milk in hot water.

21. Warm the milk in 90 degrees Fahrenheit. 22. Don't trust your finger, but a thermometer. It will save many a

calf's life 23. The man whose ideal of a cow is high, coupled with good care, feed and gentleness, is sure to receive the

highest profit in milk and pleasure that can be made in dairying. We will add a couple of other points:

24. Always clean out the box stall after a cow has calved therein, and thoroughly disinfect it with a solution made of one part of sulphuric acid to nine of water. This is to prevent septic poisoning of the next cow, which may easily occur.

25. Do not milk the udder out clean until the four day after calving. This will often prevent a chill, which often produces milk fever.

Chicken Roosts. A great many of our farmers seem to

think that a hen will do as well with a pour roost as a good one, if I may judge from my own observation, says a writer in an exchange. The style of roost that seems so scientific and economical to the general class of farmers is that of the step or stair style-one roost back and above the other. The lower pole is very close to the floor, while the upper one is, generally, as near or nearer the roof or ceiling. It saves space, of course, but you are always surer to find the lower pole nearly empty, while the upper one is to satisfy their desires. It is true that fowls wish to roost high, but it is an inherited habit handed down from the fowl in its natural state. They wish to roost high to keep from danger. If your house is kept well closed there is no need of high and dangerous roosts. I place my roost poles on a level and about eighteen inches above the floor. This is in the part of the room where the air is the purest. The impure air rises to the ceiling and some gases fail close to the floor; this style of roost avoids both, as well as prevents injury to fowls jumping down from the roosts. For roosting poles I use a 2x2-inch scantling, rounded on one

edge so as to fit the feet of the fowls. I place them on trestles with suitable notches in them, with the rounded edge up. Keep the roosts clean, and by placing oil or tar on the bottoms of them you will be without lice. A good coat of whitewash is also good to keep away the pests. The diseases caused by high roosts are mainly bum-ble-foot and lameness, but other dis-eases have their origin from them.

Effects of Getting Wet.

Mr. W. P. Aikin, Graham, Texas, was unfortunate in having some four months old chicks get wet, the result being that they have been sick ever since. He states to the Poultry Keeper the details in a letter below:

"I have a flock of fourteen Black Minorcas about four months old. We had a rain about one month ago and they all got wet and stayed wet all night. In a few days I noticed a viscid mucousy blubber on their nostrils. They do not have any canker in their mouths or throat, but the roof of the mouth seems inflamed. I have been using coal oil, turpentine and carbolic acid, with a medicine dropper, in the nose and throat, but they do not improve very fast. Can you recommend any-thing to put in the feed? Will they be fit for breeders if they get well? They look perfectly well and hearty. If you did not look close and see the trash sticking on their beaks you would not suspicion anything being the matter with them. I have four roosters in the flock and they seem worse than the pullets. I used peroxide of hydrogen on them yesterday. Do you think that good for them?"

The journal mentioned comments as follows: We do not know of anything nore injurious to four months' old chicks than to become soaking and remain so. If they had gotten wet during the day and had the warmth of the sun, it might have been different, but to remain wet all night means that they were chilled through. It is a surprise that they did not die in a few lays. The treatment is correct but laborious, and as the climate of Texas is mild they may recover. If they make a complete recovery they can be used for breeding. The best remedy is to add a teaspoonful of chlorate of potash to each quart of drinking water, and repeat the peroxide of hydrogen occasionally.

Look at That Bull.

Prof. Sheldon, the eminent English authority on dairying, speaks his mind on the vicious practice of using scrubby, low grade bulls, as follows:

"Look, for instance, at the weedy. miserable bulls that many farmers are content to use in their herds-wretched quadrupeds that should never be allowed to live beyond the age of veal. Some men say, by way of excuse, 'My poverty, not my will, consents'; yet, on the other hand, it may be remarked that no man can really afford to use inferior, low valued bulls in his herd. That any man should continue to do so year after year can only be regarded as a kind of heedless infatuation which precludes all hope of improvement. The bull is half the herd,' is an axiom which should be drilled into the mind of every farmer's son who is himself to be a dairy farmer-drilled in until he fully realizes what it means. That there are many of the present generation of farmers who do not half comprehend the vast importance of this is greatly to be feared, for it is plainly enough to be seen in the inferior sires hat are kept for stock pu would be interesting to hear the answers such men would give to the following questions: What sort of stock do you expect such a bull will get? or. Do you really expect to pay your way as a farmer by using a bull like that? or. What would you say if you saw another man burdened with a similar load of crass stupidity? Unfortunately, it never occurs to them to put such questions to themselves, and it is too commonly nobody's business to do so in their default. There is no excuse nowadays for a man who uses scrubby bulls among his cows. Plenty of well descended bulls are to be had at prices within the reach of any man who can afford to keep cattle at all."

Essentials of a Dairy Farm. A United States Agricultural Depart. ment bulletin makes the following summary of what is essential in the successful operation of a dairy farm:

A roomy, clean, dry, light and well ventilated stable or cow house. To produce good milk, cows must be comfortable, and these conditions not only add to their comfort, but are absolutely necessary to keep them in the best of health.

Healthy and clean cows, which appear well fed and contented An abundance of pure water to which cows are given access at least twice a day.

Feed of good quality, the grain and coarse fodder should be free from dirt, decay or a musty condition.

A spirit of kindness towards the stock, exhibited by every one employed about them, and gentleness of the animals themselves.

Provision for washing and sterilizing or scalding of utensils which come in contact with milk. Provision for straining, aerating and

cooling the milk in a clean atmosphere, free from all stable and other odors. This treatment should take place immediately after the milk is drawn from

Facilities for storing milk and keeping it cold.

Especially great cleanliness in regard to everything connected with the dairy. The atmosphere of the stable should be pure and free from dust when milking is being done. Employes should carefully wipe the udders and wash their hands before milking, and should be in clean clothes. Whitewash is a good disinfectant, and should be seen in many more stables, and land plaster should be sprinkled about to absorb moisture and odors.

TARIFF AND TRUSTS

SUBJECTS THAT WERE DIS-CUSSED BY THE HOUSE.

Mr. Dockery of Missouri Wants the Duty Suspended on All Articles that Are Control d by Combination What the Senate Proposes to Do With the Tariff Bill.

Tariff Discussion Still On.

WASHINGTON, March 27 .- This m ng the tariff leaders on both sides were in their places, but there were hardly seventy members on the floor. Mr. Lanham of Texas, as soon as the

enacting clause of the bill was read, moved to strike it out. Mr. Sherman of New York, who was in the chair,

ruled that the motion was out of order.

Mr. Dockery of Missouri offered the
first amendment. It was to the enacting clause and was in the nature of s proviso that whenever it should be shown to the satisfaction of the President that there was a trust or com bination to control the price of any article on the dutiable list the duty on such article should be suspended. Mr. Dingley made the point of order that the amendment in effect was to the free list and as the house was not con-sidering the dutlable list, it was not in

"I have great respect for the parliamentary knowledge of the gentle from Maine," said Mr. Dockery, as it is probable that the free list will never be reached, I hope it will be held in order now."

Mr. Cooper offered a substitute for

the Dockery amendment, in substance to accomplish the same purpose but containing a definition of a trust and provision for the determination of its xistence by a court.

"If you are so anxious to incorporate such a provision as this in the bill why did you not insert it in the present law?" asked Mr. Tawney of

"Trusts had not gone quite so far then," replied Mr. Richardson of Ten-nessee, amid laughter. He challenged nessee, amid laughter. He challenged the other side, who estensibly opposed trusts, to aid in the adoption of the amendment. "I have never before," said he, "heard such insincere objections to a just amendment."

Mr. Bailey made an extended argument, appealing to the majority to aid in putting down these combinations, which "preyed upon the energies of the people."

which "preyed upon the energies of the people."

Mr. Hepburn of Iowa raised a laugh on the Democratic side by saying that this amendment if adopted would defeat the purpose of the bill. "Don't laugh," he shouted, waving his hand. He explained how easy it would be for a few men who really desired free wool and free sugar to effect a combination to raise the prices of sugar and wool and thus under the amendment force those articles to the free list.

Mr. Balley thanked Mr. Hepburn for his frank admission that the destruction of trusts would interfere with the purpose of the bill.

"Oh, no," said Mr. Hepburn, "I was trying to show that under the pretense of creating a trust this legislation could be destroyed."

"But could not the courts decide between a sham trust and a real trust?" asked Mr. Terry.

asked Mr. Terry.

"I suppose the courts could," replied Mr. Hepburn "but shall the revenue of the country be destroyed because of the existence in violation of the law of a real trust? Trusts are illegal. Their creators are criminals. Shall we place the treasury's revenue at the mercy of criminals?"

Mr. Simpson said he thought the

majority were very much more con-cerned about the falling off of the revenues of trusts than the falling off

revenues of trusts than the falling of the revenue of the treasury.

Mr. Grosvenor declared that then never was a time when the trusts he the government and the people by the throat as they had in the last for years and now, when the Democra were again in the minority, they can here and raised a great fog aboutrusts. The ways and means committee had already been assailed because they had refused to accede to the demand of the sugar trust for an advantage. nand of the sugar trust for an ad val

orem duty on sugar. Bad Year for Millers

TOPEKA, Kan., March 27. - The forthcoming report of the State Labor bureau will show that the past twu years have been particularly severe upon the milling industry, due to the scarcity of good wheat and the high scarcity of good wheat and the high price of that product. Only 175 of the 450 mills in the state complied with the request of the labor commissioner for statistics. For the mills reported the capital invested in the industry aggregates \$3,010,540. As only 82 answered this question, the labor commissioner estimates that the total aggregation for the state would be double the sum named.

Opposes Prize Fight Pictures. ALBANY, N. Y., March 27. - Senator Koehler has introduced a bill making it unlawful to exhibit in any place in the state, by means of any pictures, pictorial prints, scenes or performances, or by any illustrated publications. any representations of any puglistic or boxing contests, or of any fistic encounters or any similar kind or character whatever character whatever.

Colonel L. C. Baker Dead. Sr. Louis, Mo., March 27.-After at illness of three weeks, Colonel L. C. Baker, superintendent of the second division of the Western Union Telegraph company, died here at 7 o'clock last night of heart trouble. Funeral services will be held here and the in-terment will be at Little Rock, Ark, He left a widow and eight children.

May Appoint Bittinger

WASHINGTON, March 27.-President McKinley is seriously considering naming Major John L. Bittinger as postmaster at St. Joseph. This new turn in the St. Joseph deadlock came yesterday when the President himself suggested that a good way to end the controversy was to appoint Major Bittinger.

Sullivan's Money la Up. Boston, Mass., March 27.-Frank V. Dunn, manager for John L. Sullivan, posted \$1,000 with a temporary stake holder to bind a match with Bob Fitz