

CHAPTER XXVI.

Eight or nine months passed with litt or no change in the village of Littlehaver At the Dower House matters were exact as they had been before Mrs. Priolo's m chinations wrought such distressful es citement. Mr. Bowyer was perhaps : little stronger. His ward was more him than ever-he could scarcely bear her out of his sight; and his sister-in-law wa relegated to her old place as housekeeper Mrs. Priolo was in reality a cleve

woman, though she herself had begun to doubt it after the failure of her schemes

"Secret for secret," she had said to Elaine that day when her duplicity was discovered; but she knew well that the value of each was not equal. The confession she had made and signed would be of no use against her when once Mr. Bowyer was dead; while only after that event could she use her knowledge of the Sydney tragedy with good effect.

Mr. Bowyer had not destroyed his former will in which she was named as sole beirees. He meant to do so at the earliest opportunity; but, with the usual procrastination in such matters, he had delayed to send for the lawyer to draw up another. Though she wondered at his carelessness, Mrs. Priolo was not sufficiently quixotic to think it her duty to speak to him about it; and Elaine was fully, "I have taken the disease." the least likely person in the world to re-

coached for his examinations. At first sued. he felt some shyness in going to the it also died a natural death.

Elaine was somewhat amused and somewhat sore to see how, when he had been at Littlehaven for about a month, he suddenly developed an attachment for his opinion confirmed the fears of both. away from her side.

He introduced them to each other, and tritical one.

efore the doctor had seen her, Elaine, al cays prompt to help when help was need i, had been to the sick room, and after ard would not be sent away. No one ise was willing to nurse the poor girl, and the doctor was at last fain to con-

ent. The two mides of the house were kept utirely separate, as Mr. Bowyer was terribly nervous, and the housekeeper ncouraged rather than sought to calm his fears; so Elsine performed her self-

mposed task alone and unaided. It was no want of care or skill that aused her non-success. The disease was of a most virulent type, and so it happened that some ten days later, when the violence of the attack had expended itself, and nothing was wanted but careful nursing and the patient courage of endurance, Jane died.

Early the next morning Elsine was aut prised to receive a summons from Mr. Bowyer. She had taken every pre-aution, using all the disinfectants the doctor gave her with the greatest exactitude. some hesitation she went over to his soom and knocked at the door. He was in bed, and looking unnatural-

ly flushed and excited as he beckoned to her to come nearer. "I-I think," gasped the old man, pain

In a moment Elaine sprung forward and mind him that her interests were at peered anxiously into the poor thin face; she laid her hand gently against his-it Early in the spring Charlie Severn had was burning, and at the contact of her

come to the Abbey with his tutor to be cool fingers a convulsive shivering fit en-Not a doubt was in her mind but that Dower House, but by and by that feeling he was right in his surmises; but she

died away as the love that had prompted spoke to him cheerfully, and did all she could to relieve him, her late experience standing her in good stead.

daughter, and afterward was seldom far Ellen saw that he considered the case a

When, after giving the necessary diafter that a rapid friendship grew op rections, the doctor had left, and Mr. now, if any harm can happen, it will hapthe Rowver was lying bas quietiv on his vicar's daughter came to the Dower cool pillows, his eyes closed, though he Honse. The two girls often visited the was not actually asleep, Elaine went poor people in the village; and Elaine. down stairs to find the housekeeper and secure her co-operation.

"When do you think of being married ?" be asked abruptly. Charlie looked grave.

"That is just what I want to know. 1

have not seen her for nearly three weeks. Ah, I forget-you did not know that id fever is in the village. Mary typh has been nursing some of the people, and is put in quarantine in consequence. 'Has it been very bad?"

"Nine or ten cases at present. Only one has died besides the wretched wom an who brought the sickness here." "And that was-?" careleasly inter

sted in the reply.

"Mr. Bowyer's house maid." A sudden light flashed from George Severn's eyes, a sudden dread kept him mute, though his very soul seemed to hang on the next few words that should be spoken.

"Mr. Bowyer has it now,' went on Charlie, quite unconscious of the emo-tion seething in his father's heart-"rather badly, I am afraid."

'And-and Miss Warde?"

"She is nursing him." Col. Severn snatched up his hat and went out quickly, passing through the hall, but quite forgetting to take an extra coat, though there was a hard frost and a keen east wind blowing. He did not feel the cold—he did not

nce give a thought to the danger there might be in going to the house where the sickness was raging. Frequent cholers camps in India had familiarized his mind with the idea of infection, and if it had been a plague-stricken city in which Etaine was dwelling, he would have gone to her all the same, and wasted no time

in the going. The last few paces seemed miles to his hurrying feet; he could scarce restrain his impatience, and when he found the outer door open, he walked straight in. not waiting to sommon any servant.

Without hesitation he turned into the sitting room, feeling sure that he should find her there. Nor was he mistaken. She was kneeling in front of the fire, as much

for rest as warmth, it struck the man who watched her so yearningly, for every line of her figure had fallen into an atti tude of repose, and her head was leaning against the side of the mantelpiece as though too heavy, too weary to hold itself erect.

For a few moments he stood there, si lently taking in every detail of herself and her surroundings, content for the time to know that she was near. Then, no longer able to resist the longing to clasp her to his heart and with a kiss to wipe away the marks of all the tears she must have shed in her loneliness, he stepped forward impulsively.

Instantly she turned, then rose slowly to her feet, coming to meet him with out stretched hand and smileless lips, though an intensely happy light was shining in her eves.

Severn took her hands in his and drew her closer and closer, till the small fair head iay upon his breast; then he stooped and showered passionate caresses on her mouth.

Suddenly she broke away, a sharp fear chasing away the momentary warmth of color that had risen to her face at the contact of his lips. "You ought not to be here." she cried,

alarmed. "There is no more fear for me than you." he answered.

"That is quite different-it is my duty. "And mine to be with you!"-looking into her eyes with loving persistence. he added, as she still seemed "Besides." doubtful and distressed. "the tisk is run

he feared he might have counseled wrone | HELPFUL FARM HINTS

When the doctor paid his pext visit he found his patient so much worse that he no longer held out any hope, and considered it his duty to warn the old man of the dangerous state that he was in, lest there should be any arrangements he might neglect before his death.

To his surprise, Mr. Bowyer evinced neither grief nor fear. He was a man of strange opiniona. Not religious in the ordinary acceptation of the word, he had always endeavored to do his duty, per-forming many a kindly act in secret. His only anxiety was lest he should die before he could make a new will; and at his own desire a telegram was at once sent off to Mr. Levison requesting his immediate presence.

This was about his last expressed wish Afterward he seemed to sink rapidly; and neither Elaine nor Colonel Severn left him through that night.

When daylight dawned they were watching still; and Elaine first became conscious of an anxious glance that now and then was directed to her face. It was as though there was something weighing on his mind of which he longed

to disburden himself. The girl knelt beside him, and isid he

head close to his. "Is there anything you wish me to do for you?" she whispered.

Severn rose softly from his chair and left them alone. As he did so the sick man motioned Elaine to come nearernearer still. His voice was so weak and broken that, even with her ear almost touching his lips, she could scarcely comprehend his meaning.

"Tell me-I am dying-it can do n. harm now to you or me-were you really guilty-really guilty of your sister's

"You thought it possible-you thought I could!" broke from her at last, in un controllable surprise and inexpressible reproach.

Now the assurance received so late was not all relief; it had its element of bit-terness as well, for he could not but feel ashamed of his own action in the matter, and knew that by his moral cowardice he had done her as well as himself incal. ford Early. He bestowed upon it the culable harm. "Forgive-forgive me!" he implored. "I

give?

For answer she stooped and kissed him affectionately as his own child might have done, no trace of resentment on her face or in her heart. All his faults and mistakes were wiped out of her memory for-

ness to her-his love. Presently he fell asleep from sheer weakness; and Colonel Severn, coming in insisted on her going down to get a cup of ten. As she reached the foot of the stairs, the hall door, which stood ajar, was pushed further open, and some one entered rapidly in a heavy cost, with a small black bag in his hand.

It was Mr. Levison, arrived some bours Agriculturist. before they had thought it possible he could come. He advanced hurriedly with on her account.

portended

The sick man lay quite motionless on his pillows, and so pallid that for the moment Elaine thought he was already dead.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRI-CULTURIST AND STOCKMAN.

Productiveness of the Elberts Peach How to Make a Cheap and Practical Canseway-Good Device for Emoothing Ground-Farm Notes.

The Elberts Peach.

Among the whole list of peaches both old and new, there is no variety that has attained a higher place in public estimation than the Elberta. It is liked equally well by the grower and consumer. About twenty-five ypars

ago Dr. Samuel H. Rumph, of Georgia, raised about 12,000 seedling peach trees from the seeds saved from the very

ELBERTA PEACH TREE.

choicest named varieties, and in the whole lot there was but one that he deemed worthy enough to be preserved. This was the product of a cross between the Chinese Cling and Crawname Elberta, in honor of his wife, and

it has in turn been an honor to its namewas wrong-all wrong! Can you for sake. Knowing something and hoping more of its good qualities, he planted extensive orchards of it, from which he shipped large quantities of choice fruit. and realized profitable returns. It was not long before other peach growers ever; she thought now only of his good- learned of the good qualities of the Elberta and began to plant it; first in the Southern States, where it had already proved its value beyond ques tion, and then in the northern peachgrowing sections. It has proved to be one of the standards in all regions, from Georgia to Michigan, and from Connect'cut to California.-American

Fattening Animals Quickly.

The old saying that time is money is ed he swallov d a cup of tea hastily, hurrying upstairs immediately afterward, as animals. There is no profit in slow fatthough grudging even that slight delay | tening of anything. The largest amount of rutritious food that can be digested Half an hour later she was called up and assimilated is always the most stairs, and answered the summons with profitable for the fattening animal. The a besting heart, for she guessed what it food required for maintenance of the animal to merely keep it in store con-

Elaine thought he was already dead. Then his eyes opened. A film was creep-ing over them; but the gir istood exactly in given food without limit. That will

which will liberate much ammonia be fore it is itself changed to a nitrate. The potash salts are so changed almost immediately, and when applied with manure they furnish plant food that can at once be taken up by the roots of plants and thus greatly increases its value.

Too Early Sowing of Root Crops. Most of the roots, like beet, carrot, parsnip and turnip, are true biennials, growing their root the first year and sending up their seed stalk after the root has been partly dried out and is replanted the following spring. But in our hot summers this drying out, which usually requires a whole winter, is acomplished in midsummer. The result is that the very early planted seed of beet, carrot and other root makes its root growth early in the season and by fall is ready to send out a seed stalk. This, of course, makes the root worthless. The common radish is one of thes: natural blennials that always tend to become annual when early planted. If seed is put in the ground any time before midsummer, it will produce seed pods before cold weather comes.

Rich Foll for Barly Potatoce.

In planting early potatoes there is never any danger of making the soil too rich. It will rot late potatoes to manure very heavily, especially with stable manure. But the early crop is got out of the soil soon after it is fully grown and before the time for rot to begin its work. One caution is to be observed, however, in manuring even for early potatoes. Coarse, strawy manure or that which is apt to dry up quickly should never be plowed in for them. It will keep the soil above the furrow too dry, and this will often lossen the yield more than the fertilizing will increase it. If the season is very wet the manure will heat and develop rot very early in the season, sometimes even before the potato crop is got out of the ground.

A Practical Causeway. The usual method of building a causeway is to lay down two rows of stone, to stretch flat rocks across from one row to another, and to cover the whole with earth. The two rows of stones soon work together, while brush and other rubbish will work in and clog the drain. A better plan is shown in the accompanying sketch, taken from the Orange Judd Farmer. A few six-inch drain tiles are laid town, and both ends are covered with wire netting. The whole is then covered with earth to make the roadway. Such a drain cannot clog, nor can the



SECURE CAUSEWAY.

sides settle together, while the labor of making it is not one-half that required where stones are used.

Topdressing Grass Lands,

Almost anything spread thinly over grass lands will help them. Eve

grass too much unless the fertilizing

Remedies for N-uralgia.

apply till the pain ceases, changing

as fast as cold. Two large tablespoon-

fuls of eau de Cologne and two tea-

spoonfuls of fine salt mixed in a bottle

make an excellent mixture to be in-

haled for facial neuralgia. Horse rad-

ish, prepared the same as for table,

applied to the temple or wrist, is also

Notes.

material is put on during the winter.

hatwoon the girls. One afternoon was in her bedroom, hastily put on her hat before descending, thinking they were to go together then.

But this was not the case, as was hastily explained. There was typhoid fever the village, and Miss Featherstone had come to warn Elaine against going thither until the doctor pronounced it once more safe.

eagerness asked Miss Featherstone if she had been in the village lately.

"I have not been for several days; and there was no danger until yesterday. A poor woman with a baby, on her way to Greathaven was taken ill and fainted on may lose more than you would save by the road. She died this morning; and now going now?" the child has it."

"How sad-how unfortunate it is!" said Elaine. "This will put a stop to our sulkily, visiting for some time, and the poor people will miss us, I am afraid."

"I shall go as usual," said Mary, quietly. "You will go?"

"Of course. I am my father's curate, you know. He will be amongst them always, and the risk is scarcely increased by my going too. That was really why I after a little while he said: came to-day, for we may not meet again for some time-it would not be safe for us to meet.

"I shall miss you dreadfully!" "And 1 you. What friends we have b

come, and in so short a time! Why would you never let me know you before? They talked of other things then; but when the evening shadows fell and

was time to part, Elaine said: "You won't see Mr. Severn for some

time, I am afraid, if you are going to put if she paid the forfeit of her life. yourself in quarantine, unless he declines to regard anything of the sort."

Instantly all Mary's real liking for the young fellow who had aspired to be her over was apparent; the tears came into her pretty eyes, and she looked pleadingly into her friend's face.

"Ob, Elnine, don't let him come near us on any account. Tell him it won't be for long, and that I am not afraid-people who are not afraid never take infection. Don't-don't let him con

It was quite dark as Elaine turned into the house-in November night comes on enddenly sometimes-and it had been a cloudy, stormy day. A footfall behind r caused her to turn round, and she my a short figure hurrying to the kithen or. A thick shawl enveloped head d shoulders, but Elaine guessed at once who it was.

It was Jane, the little housemaid. Her mother lived in the village; and Elaine Selt convinced that, impelled by real anx-isty or perhaps from some trivial reason, the girl had been to visit her in definance of the order given only that afternoon.

CHAPTER XXVII.

By a strange, unhappy chance the un-righted woman who was the means of inging typheid to Littlehaven had been Jane's mother, and, tho did not catch the fell dise ter was not to escape the almo-consequences of her stolen vi-less than a fortaight unmittee terms desinced themselve, b

"Are you wise to come straight from him to me?" asked Mrs. Priolo, sharply, recoiling as the girl advanced.

"Does it matter? You will help me to nurse him, of course."

"I," continued the woman, bastily, "it is impossible. I have some business in London which must be done-I heard Mr. Bowyer was evidently very nervous at the news, and with rather suspicious every farthing I possess if I did not go." Elnine smiled contemptuously, not at tempting to disguise her disbelief in the

hastily invented excuse. "Have you considered that, if Mr. Bow-

yer is displeased at your absence, you

'I am the best judge of my own actions. I tell you it is impossible I should stay".

The cook came in at that moment, and Elaine turned to her, and gained the promise of her assistance. Having made her arrangements, she returned to Mr. Bowyer's room. Presently he asked after Mrs. Priolo; and she told him that the had been called away to housekeeper had been called away to London. He did not answer at once, but

" 'The hireling fleeth because he is an

hireling.' You are indeed my daughter, Elaine. I bless the day when I took you to my heart."

The quick tears came into her even Never thinking of the danger, only of the compensation that had come after so much pain, she stooped and pressed her cool, soft lips to his thin, dry ones, only wishing that so, with a kiss, she might impart some of her vitality to him, even

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Circumstances had combined to keep Col. Severn away from England for a much longer period than he had anticipated. How long and anxious a time it had been he scarcely realized until he stood once more in his own house and felt a question burning on his lips which he could not utter at once.

In his usual happy, gracious fashion Charlie was expressing his delight at his father's return, and never noticed his pre-

occupied expression. "I hardly thought to find you here still. thought you would be in town," said Severn at last. "I ought to be there now-indeed must

go in a few days; but-

Charlie nodded comprehensively. "I boped you would have recovered from that old bopeless folly." said Sev-ers, rising from his chair and walking a little way spart to conceal his disap-

"I don't think you quite understand," "I don't think you quite during a state of the second of the state of the second of th

is it so. Sae will never one, I think. She is an angel, and quite beyond the reach of any mortal man. Father, you remember Mary Featheras of his joyful relief Severn

twen infirst this. But I am not mirnid; need you be, I think. It is only nervous subjects that take infection, and I have room in my mind for only one dear frame. thought.

"I mean to help you to nurse," went on the Colonel, quietly, "Mr. Bowyer knows me, and won't mind my being in his room. 1 think."

She smiled sweetly, too happy in his care to tight against his wish. Her lover's arm stole gently round her waist. 'Tell me, Elaine-did you miss me while I was away?

"Miss you? Oh, so much? The time seemed endless; and then, we so seldom heard of you; and and I did not know you cared.

"Elaine!" Only the single word, but she felt all the reproof it was meant to convey, and buried her head in his coat to hide the burning blush that suffused her face-for deep down in her heart had been the weet assurance that she was dearer to him than any other.

"Never mind, my darling." he whisper ed, fondly. "All the trouble is over now -I hope forever; and think what a happy future lies ahead.

The doctor's voice was heard above, and they moved away from each other as he came quickly down the stairs.

CHAPTER XXIX.

There was no doubt that Mr. Bowyes was seriously ill-his life in danger. His constitution was utterly broken, and he had not strength to combat the disease. One day, when Colonel Severn was sitting at his bedside, he opened his eyes, and the glance that wandered round the room showing that they were quite alone, he be gan to speak slowly and with difficulty.

"Severn," he said, "is it true that your son has transferred his affection to Mary Featherstone?

"Yes, it is so"-with no contrition on his son's account-only gladness in his tones

"And you are not sorry. I can see Well, well, perhaps you are right-a wom-an's name should not be even breathed on ; but, in spite of everything, I tell you there is no sweeter, better girl in all the world than my Elsine."

"I am not going to contradict you"-miling. "Some day I hope she may be smiling. ny wife "

The sick man started in uncontrol surprise, half raising himself on his elbow look into the other's face and assure himself that he heard aright. The Co onel met his gaze with such composure yet with such repressed ardor in his whole saion, that he could doubt no longer "Have you asked her?" he ejaculated

n a whisper. Severn nodded assent.

"Has bas she told you anything of the Hat?

"Nothing; and I wish to hear only what e chooses to tell." "Let her confide in you-tell ber wha

to do. I acted for the best. I think now I was wrong. She will forgive-poor child?"

The bro rasps, and Bevern peremptorily forbade him to say more. Enough had been said for him to understand that at some criti-cal moment of her life Elaine had acted the old lawyer's advice, and that now

his line of vision; and, as they rested on injure digestion, and then, no matter her, a strange light suddenly illumined how liberal the feeding, the animal will his face, a momentary tremor shook his not thrive. Old animals are generally

"Clara!" he cried out, in a clear voic a last expiring effort.

The resemblance he had always seen to the woman he had once loved had deceived his flickering senses at the last; and, in the belief that she was near, uttering sweetness that are commonly associthe name which for more than thirty ated with the flesh of young animals. years had never passed his lips, he died.

(To be continued.)

A Deserter Acquitted.

A court-martial for desertion at Arolens, France, has just ended in the acquittal of the defendant, who admitted his guilt, with high compliments from the court. A sergeant in a line regiment some years ago exceeded his leave of absence, and, fearing to face the consequences, fied to Belgium. He became homesick, returned to France, and enlisted under an assumed name in the Foreign Legion. He was sent to Tonquin, where he distinguished himself greatly for his unblemished conduct, rapidly rising to the rank of sergeant-major, and winning the military medal for gallantry in saving a wounded soldier from the Black Flags in battle. He was about to receive the cross of the legion of honor, when he made up his mind to confess his previous fault.

Makes Mice Earn Their Board. The latest opposition to manual labor comes not from steam power but from the modest little mouse. A Scotchman one evening recently sat looking at some mice, when an idea struck him. He decided to set the little thieves at spinning yarn, and it was probably a very astonished pair of mice that found themselves a few days later working a small treadmill in a cage like those in which rats and other small animals are kept, but without the slightest idea that they were paying for their board in this way. The ingenious Scotty found from calculation that an ordinary mouse can twist over a hundred threads on reels every day, although to do this he has to run ten and a half

miles.-London News.

The White House of the Confederacy Within a short time the old home o Jefferson Davis, in Richmond, Va., will be thrown open to the public as a Confederate museum. The "White House of the Confederacy," as it has been called, has been the property of the city for many years, and has receptly

en used as a school house. A room in the house will be assigned to each of the States that seceded for a collection of relics, and the first response is from Georgia, which sends the cape, gauntlets and sword of Gen. Lee

among other things.

Some people don't know enough to blow bot e

terial not very rich and which itself will not grow a good crop will make the grass grow better, because it acts as a fattened slowly. For this reason their mulch for the grass roots beneath. flesh is tough. But if they are fattened The washings of poor uplands will ferquickly, as they may be by combining tilize the richer soll of the valleys besome grain with succulent food, their low. But except where topdressing can fiesh will have the tenderness and be thus done naturally by irrigation, it will not pay to topdress with poor material. The labor will be too great, and it will trample and cut up the

over it with the harrow simply. A good br sh and a rough roller ought to follow the harrowing, but much better than the simple harrowing (which leaves the land in ridges to dry out rapidly), is an arrangement like that ilustrated in the engraving. A heavy

IMPROVED SMOOTHING HARROW

wide plank is attached to the rear of the harrow; the ridges are thus level a and any lumps that may have been left are pulverized. But, best of all, the soil is pressed down over the seed, causing it to sprout more rapidly, and giving it a better chance to get hold of the

Warming Ground by Plowing It. It used to be the practice of a farmer of our acquaintance to replow the part of the garden yet unplanted whenever a new piece was to be put to use. The whole garden was plowed as early as possible, and the parts devoted to peas, lettuce, onions and other hardy plants were planted at once. When corn beans and the tenderer plants were to be put in the ground was replowed, mixing the manure thoroughly with the soil, and also imprisoning a new supply of warm air from the surface. In thi way the soil was made much warmer for the late-planted crops than it could be by cultivation without plowing .--American Cultivator.

Early Lambs Not Profitable.

lambs for the market, there is no object in having them come before April. By that time the weather is warmer, the grass has started, and the conditions of growth are more favorable in every way; and, as with all young stock, it is quite an item to procure a strong, vig-

Poteck Salts on Manure Heaps. The German potash salts are e lent applications for the manure heap They help to keep it moist, and they absorb whatever ammobia the manure gives off while it is fermenting. They

little comment over them. They are highly reliabed by cattle and horses. The shuttle of time weaves the garments of eternity.

Now a patch of oats to be cut as green food. The oats should be cut just as the seeds are in the milky stage, which arrests the nutritious matter in the stalks and renders them palatable. They are cured the same as is done with hay. Farmers who use oats in this manner run them through a fodder cutter (stalks and heads) and sprinkle

orous growth from the start.

are much different in this respect from caustic potash in the form of salues,

while from the River Platte from one to twenty-five and from Australia from one to over seven. It is much easier to feed whole grain than to grind it, but it is better to put the labor to it than to lose in the feed. Ground grain can be more intimately mixed with coarse food, and in that

respect it not only serves to balance the ration, but the combination of

foods cheapens the whole and more perfect digestion results. If your wheat does not appear promising apply from fifty to 100 pounds of nitrate of sods per acre upon it. The effect will be quickly noticeable,

and the wheat will appear to take on a new growth at once. The nitrate is

Unless making a specialty of early somewhat expensive, but the results at harvest time will show that the increased yield will nearly pay for the fertilizer.

Device for Smoothing Ground. Many people sow their grain and

The following are homely remedies for neuralgia: Boil a handful of lobelia in half a plnt of water, strain and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring cloths out of the liquid, very hot, and



recommended. Grow a small plot in horseradish. Simply place the roots on top of the ground and turn a furrow on them. They will grow and thrive without further labor. A writer in an English paper asserts

ground with its roots. that only one steer out of every 200 shipped from the United States is lost.