

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

Whether the young man in the wister furned his face eastward. had come there with the intention of watching Barney Hughes-having some knowledge of that individual's evil de- terthwaite, and perhaps control to a large signs-or whether he had come there merely prompted by a sentimental desire to be near, and perchance to see, one or more of the inmates of that car, will never be known.

It was a sharp, chilly night, but Hughes Max Brett and his wife. deliberately removed his shoes and stead-ily walked around the side-tracked car. listening and endeavoring to peer through the windows and doors. When he renoiseless sulphur match, proceeded to light a cigar, which he smoked until the ashes on the end were so long as to entirely hide the red light of the burning

The detective, who noted his man's evry movement, was somewhat puzzled at Barney's actions-his wonder being in no wise lessened when Hughes drew on his shoes and laced them carefully.

Again, with his shoes on, the ex-engineer walked over to the car and bent down. What he did when he stooped Mr. Sharp could not see, or even guess. But a grievous injustice. But of this he said when Barney Hughes started to run like hever a word to De Watts, and did not so police officer evidently thought it about time to act. So he nimbly emerged from ment of his foot in the very nick of time, tripped Barney Hughes, and in less than two seconds had that worthy's wrists securely fastened in a very neat pair of handcuffs. At that same mement the giant hills reverberated with the echoes

of a deafening crash. The young man in the ulster had seen of Detective Sharp. He had seen that this respect for his son-in-law was no private car of President Handford, the together, Handford related to the squire, vicious fellow took his eigar from his as he had already related to Emily, held the burning end closely to a small Satterthwaite was much shocked, and alobject which he had laid underweath the though he had from the very first con-

Hughes tossed the cigar into the grass at told him. side of the track, but left a bright Many recent events, and perhaps the spark smoldering under the car of sleep- genial atmosphere of Christmastide were ing people. As Hughes started to run not in pursuit of Hughes. He grabbed with such a cordial reception as very the small metallic object to which the much surprised them. No reference whatspark was attacked and sped with amaz- ever was made to the past. Max and his ing rapidity in the exactly opposite di- uncle met as friends.

yards when the fuse berned away, and the of Chesden Hall, but as the days were on deadly explosive shell burst with a loud crash into a hundred fragments, trans- Mr. Satterthwaite never informed Max forming into a lifeless, shapeless mass the that De Watts was at the Hall, and sick. plucky but unfortunate Harry Spencer.

CHAPTER XX

It is a crisp, bracing day in December. horses' feet, the merry voices of men and women, as they follow the pack over hill and dale, are to be heard all around Chesden; but Chesden itself never changes its dull routine of daily life.

Particularly so is this true of the institution now well known to the reader as the Satterthwaite Arms. Three years previously mine host had chucked himself. under his well-protected ribs when he himself at home was called upon to entertain a visitor "Any visitors up to Mr. Same from "Ameriky." On this cheery December day he sat in front of a blazing log fire, endenvoring to comprehend what brought so many Americans at this wintry season to see the souire.

The reader may learn what remained an The reader may learn what remained an unanswered conundrum to the landlord of or two of 'em before, but I think they all the Arms. Soon after May Brett met of 'em be from Ameriky." Harry Spencer in Chicago he received a letter from his uncle, John Satterthwaite, requesting him to travel to Chesden Hall at his earliest convenience. Max was somewhat surprised, but he concluded to go and to take with him his wife-not forgetting every document that would aid in demonstrating De Watts' guilt and general rascality. But it was late in November before Brett's business affairs finally permitted him to sail from New York.

Handford had also gone to Chesden. Emily had, of course, heard the explosion on the night that Barney Hughes had attempted to wreck the private car. By that time her health was vastly improved, so when she asked for particulars of the explosion and of the brave fellow who had saved them from a horrible death, Hand-ford had deemed it desirable to tell her everything that he knew about Harry Spen-He felt that he owed to Spencer his own life twice over, as well as the life of his wife. So he told Emily, in glowing terms, the story of the Pacific Mail—told her of Spencer's visit to him in his office and then handed to her all the papers and trinkets which Spencer had entrusted to him. But Handford lost nothing by his that Emily's love had been and was still

Emily, and Handford resolved upon extending his journeyings to the extent of a voyage to England, especially as Emily expressed a desire to spend Christmas with her father at his Buckinghamshire

De Watts appeared to have lost some of his old-time activity. He played a waiting game both before and after his partner, Mr. Hughes, found himself in the toils. After the night of the sleeping on tragedy he hastily departed from the vicinity of Bosedale, exchanging Colorado for Illinois. But he stayed in Chima Haols. But he stayed in Chicago point this afternoon. Good afternoon, ger than was necessary to gather belongings, and imagining that his opened the door of the library.

The three occupants of the room all be could find it convenient to re- arose to their feet, but not one of them

move them from their hiding place, he De Watts still cherished the idea that he could continue to influence John Satdegree that gentleman's actions; so, laboring under this impression, he sailed for Europe. He arrived at Chesten Hall several days in advance of Handford and Emily, who were followed a week later by

John Satterthwaite received his old companion and confidential agent with every mark of kindness and regard, and even requested De Watts to remain as his turned to his hiding place and, striking guest all through the holiday season, especially as he had some important business matter to consult him about. This was just what De Watts was after, and he gladly acquiesced in the old gentle-man's plans. Possibly he would not have been so eager in his acceptance of the squire's invitation had he known that Mr. Satterthwalte's only object in detaining him was to bring him face to face with Max Brett. As a matter of fact, the old man had rejented in his former hard opinion of his nephew, and really began to think that he had done the young man the wind along the track the Chicago much as hint that he expected Max to visit him.

On the second day of his visit De Watts his hiding place, and, by an adroit move- was stricken down with sickness, suffciently severe to confine him to his room. This aided the squire very much in his plans. The old man was highly delighted when he received a telegram from Liverpool announcing the arrival of his daughter, Emily, and her husband. terthwaite really liked Handford-a liking which was born of a general regard what had been beyond the line of vision and admiration for the man himself. And when Barney Hughes bent under the whit lessened when, on their first evening outh, knocked off the white ashes, and strange story of Harry Spencer. John ceived an ardent dislike for Spencer, he The young man noticed, too, that was much affected by all that Handford

mellowing the squire's heart, so, when young man also darted forward, but Max Brett and Annette arrived they met

It was a strange house party that was But he had gone no more than eighty assembled under the old and historic roof it became a very happy party. Meanwhile The squire's plans were not yet ripe.

Mine host at the Arms awoke with start. He rubbed his eyes and looked about him rather sheepishly. What he saw was a stranger, small and slim, with short hair and a stubby, fierce moustache. "Another one of 'em!" said the landlord.

under his breath, meaning Americans in general and American visitors to Chesden in particular.

"How-de-do, sir? Sit down, now, and warm yoursel'," said the landlord aloud The dapper visitor complied, and proved that he was not as fierce as his moustache would seem to betoken, by at once making

"A 'ost of 'em, sir."

"Oh, a 'ost of 'em. Well, who are they -English big-wigs, or Yankee small-

"Can't just tell you that, sir. Seen one

"Don't know their names?" "Well, there's Mr. Handford, but don't know no more of 'em.'

"Oh, you don't eh? Well, give me some dinner; there's a good fellow."

It was along towards 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Emily and Annette were in one of the parlors, talking as cheerily and confidentially as though nothing had ever happened to blight their happiness. In the library the men were following their example, only that they supplemented their conversation with fumes puffed from fragrant Havanas. Upstairs, by a window, sat De Watts, who was now well aware that Max Brett was in the house,

his uncle's guest.

Now, De Watts knew that he had every opportunity to escape without being ought face to face with the one man who knew of the full extent of his rascality and guilt. And yet, by some strange perversity, the fellow reit impelled to meet Brett. It seemed to him as though he must fight for his life, for he was a stubborn fellow, and in his then state of mind preferred being cornered and beaten to slinking off unheard and unseen to remain unknown forever. Besides, and his clever but rascally eyes brightened with a wild glow as he thought it, he might win! He felt almost sure that he could still prejudice John Satterthwaits against his nephew. For the moment De Watts believed the chances to be about evenly balanced, and if Brett should defeat him,

he knew one way out of possible danger. He went to a dressing case and took revolver out of one of the drawers. He saw that it was fully loaded, slipped it into his pocket and walked out into the broad and heavily carpeted corridor.

"Every man has to meet death just nee," said he to himself, "and, if my shoes begin to pinch, Mesers. Brett and De Watts will reach that interesting

The silence was very awkward, and it was not much improved when De Watts. turning to Max, said:

"I would like a word or two with you, "All right," said Max, with on eagertiess prompted by the pent-up anger and disgust of years. "All right, and I with

Perhaps we might, right here, find !

De Watts had expected this; neverthe-

it convenient to go over some old scores,

less he winced a little.
"My dear fellow," he said, "you do me grave injustice, evidently. You know that, when I left Rosedule, I---"

"You robbed me of my inheritance and murdered your own wife-a woman too good for you, De Watts, and who lived there, as Sarah Browne, for no other reaon than to be beyond your reach."
"You he!" hissed De Watts.

John Satterniawaite and Handford were eager spectators, but the squire motions Handford not to interfere just yet. "No," said Brett, "I do not lie. word is better than yours, anyhow-bo I have the bonds which you buried, an other documents to prove you guilty embezzlement and forgery. As to th murder-well, a long and strong chain at evidence will be on hand at the proper

"You are very free with your accuse tions," cried De Watts, now livid with rage; so much so that he forgot all about his pistol, and clenched his fists instead

ere are your documents?" "Never mind those documents!" said the stern hard voice of a new arrival. "These will answer the purpose,"

The guest at the hotel, the little mo with the stubby monstache, had arrived well, mon De Watts' wrists, and then drow from his coat pockets two does ments signed and scaled.

"This," said he, "is a warrant for the arrest of Charles De Watts on the charge of murder. It is signed by the Governof Colorado Read it, gentlemen." as he spoke Mr. Sharp handed the paper to the squire. "This other document is from the State Department at Washing ington; it is a request on the English Go ernment for the extradition of the same De Watts." Turning to his prisoner, De toetive Sharp added, "Mr. De Watts, as soon as you are ready we will relieve Mr Satterthwaite and his guests of your

P. S.-Unfortunately for criminals and old-time romance, Providence and mirades seldom interfere in behalf of a pris oner when he is once arrested by an offi

cer of the law in the United States.

About eight months after the events recorded, the newspapers in Denver, Leadville and Pueblo-and even in Chi-cago sold a few extra editions. The sen Barney Hughes. There were two solid columns of information, but the only iten which would have proven fresh news to the reader was the fact that De Watts wife, Sarah Browne, was John Satter thwnite's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Handford now divide their time each year between Chesden Hall and Chicago, and a little fellow, whom they call Spencer, helps them to think often and kindly of one whose mem ory has a warm place in both their hear's Max Brett and his wife are living in Chicago, where the name of Brett is a power in the oil market. Max and Annette are exceedingly fond of an old lady who is a frequent visitor at their home; but not more so than are two or three little toddlers who, as often as may be, and small change into the capacious pock ets of Aunty Dupont's dresses.

TThe end i

Different Forms of Swords.

The rapier was in general use on the continent some years before it made its appearance in England, where, it must be said, it was received with scorn and ridicule, as being much too effeminate a weapon for any self-respecting son of Mars to trifle with. The cavallers of France, Spain, and Italy, however, were adepts in the intricate science of swordplay, and used it with a fatal subtlety. The cutlass, which we read about in Captain Marrvatt's stirring tales, and in the thrilling stories of the exploits of pirates on the Spanish Main, was short, and rather broad and flat in the blade, which had an exceedingly sharp double edge. The yataghan and simitar bear the evidence of their Oriental origin in their curved blades, and suggest the ancestry of the saber. The saber is the most important cutting implement of modern armies. It is distinguished from the sword proper by the singleedged blade, which attains its greatest thickness at the back, and is grimly suggestive of the dire effects of a swinging cavalry charge. The schiavone-a notable sword of the Italian soldiery—carried a conspicuous guard, extending from the quillons to the pommel, formed of a lattice-work of metal hands that resembled the plaiting of oslers in a basket. This baskethilted sword, as it was called, was so closely allied to the claymore of the Scotch Highlanders that they have frequently been mistaken, one for the other. - St. Nicholas.

Cowper is comparatively little read; one may therefore be forgiven as regards quotations if the source of 'Hand and glove" or "Her dear five hundred friends" has slipped our memories. The same may be said of Rogers' "To know her was to love her." Congreve's "Marry in haste and repent at leisure." Farquhar's "Over the hills and far away," and Southey's "March of intellect." Sir Philip Sidney, who was poet, philosopher, and, best of all, hero, should share a better fate. How many can tell that it was he who first said in English, "God helps those who

"Say, Jack Perkins has asked me to lend him \$10," "Well, do it. As a personal favor to me let him have it." 'Personal favor to you?" "Yes. If you don't let him have it, he'll come to me for it."-Harper's Bazar.

Christmas seems to be popular because everyone seems to think that maybe he will get more than he gives.



Homemade Potato Sprayer

The sprayer illustrated herewith is inexpensive and easily made. First, a heavy iron rod about 114 inches thick and 61/2 feet long must be procured for an axle. This may be taken from an old grain drill, or elsewhere, and adapted to the present use. For wheels, take those of the hay-rake, as a high wheel makes the flow stronger. The shafts should be about eight feet long. They are bolted to the axle. five feet apart, and fastened securely, Like a flash he claused the handenfs, the that the rod may not turn. Two pieces same that had fitted Barney Hughes so of wood, three by three inches and three and one-half feet long, are boited across the shafts 12 or 15 inches apart, one of them being placed a trifle back of the axle, and the other farther in front of it. The singletree is attached to a third crosspiece farther forward. Two more pieces, two by six inches and two feet long, are boited edgewise across the 3x3-inch pieces, two feet apart. These pieces are hollowed out at the top so that a barrel will rest on them securely. Two stopcocks are inserted into the barrel opposite the quickly. Removable wire mesh bot bung, and two pieces of hose six feet long, terminating in a fine spray nozzle. made in the size of mesh to use with attached to them. The bunghole is any particular grain or beans, peas, turned upward and a funnel used in etc. filling it. The horse walks between the rows of potatoes, the man following and holding a nozzle in each hand above the row, on either side. When turning at the end of a row, the hose may be laid across the barrel to stop seed year after year will bring up the the flow. The pressure of the liquid sation of the hour was the account of ; the flow. The pressure of the liquid double hanging in Colorado, the vicitus in the barrel, if well elevated, is suffiof the rope being Charles De Watts and cient to produce a steady flow, and the joiting of the machine will keep the



DEVICE FOR SPRAYING POTATOES. parls green in solution. With a sprayer of this kind one person can easily spray ten acres of potatoes in a day. American Agriculturist.

The Noosing Time.

In the longest days of the year, and when on the farm the hardest work of the year has to be done, there should be generally a longer rest at noon than is usually taken. The early morning and toward evening are the most comfortable times to work out of doors But with a day nearly, or quite, fifteen hours long, there must be a considerable resting place in the middle of the day if health is to be preserved. The noon dinner may take half an hour or more, but after that should be a rest of a full hour or two, and if part of that time be spent in sleep both body and brain will be refreshed. Few know how great is the dependence of the nerves on sleep for their continuance these. Separate them from the rest in vigorous health. A noonday rest of the flock. Look after them with of not less than two hours will enable great care, and by breeding them caremore work to be done than can be secured without it. If storms threaten when crops have to be secured the nomenal layers. Now don't sneer at noon rest may be omfitted, for in such case when rain comes there will be longer opportunities for resting and even for sleeping than will be desir-

thinning off the rose and pear slugs tion of nitrogenous and mineral subleaves. Not many people know that the largest quantity of milk, and bran ter can be applied 10 to 20 Jegrees water heated to blood temperature. hotter than this without injuring the leaves either of the pear or grape vine. If the water is applied by spraying, it should be some hotter than is required, so that it may reach the slugs at the temperature that is surely fatal to them. Very cold water or that which has had ice dissolved in it will kill the rose slugs if dashed violently against them, but it knocks off many more, and they are soon found at their work again.

Fences Around Gardens,

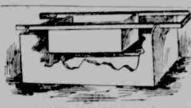
There should be no fences except those put up for temporary protection. and that can be easily taken down around the garden. If a permanent fence is built it is always in the way. and becomes a harbor for weeds, which will grow at all the more 'uxuriantly because the garden is rich. Neither should fruit trees be planted around the garden for like reason. The fruit garden ought to be by itself, and on the farm it is better to grow all the tree fruits in the main orchard, that can then be fenced in and used as a pasture for pigs.

By Products of the Dairy. Almost all great manufacturing entheir profits from the careful saving of water.



merly wasted. It is much the same with the dairy. There is no large margin of profit in making butter and cheese at present prices, and the question how to dispose of the by products left after these are made usually decides whether the result shall be on the loss or on the profit side. Making curd cheese without rennet from the skim mifk is a profitable way to use It where a near market can be had for it. Almost every city or village would dispose of a large quantity every day if it were placed on market. Besides this, feeding skim milk to fowls, to pigs and to the cows are good ways to dispose of it. Which will be most profitable must depend on circum-

Removing Foul Seeds from Grain. As long as it remains true that as & man sows, so shall be reap, it behooves him to get all foul weed seed out of his seed grain. Some practice "swimming" it out, but the heaviest seeds



SIEVE FOR SEED GRAINS. will not float-only the seed pods of weeds and the lighter stuff. Better sift the wild seed out, and the illustration shows how to do it easily and toms may be used and thus a choice It will pay to use a mesh coarse enough to permit all small and inferior kernels of grain to fall through with the weed seed. Then only the best and most vigorous kernels will be sowed. Such selection of the best quality of the grain wonderfully,-Farm and Home.

"elling Young Pics. There is always profit in breeding pigs, providing the breeder is not too greedy, and is willing to sell his stock at reasonable rates. Live and let live should always be the rule. In nothing is this more true than in the breeding and sale of stock. It is very easy to get a surplus of stock greater than can be either kept or fattened with profit. As the pigs grow older it costs more to produce a pound additional growth, and what is worse, this extra weight is not worth so much per pound as is that of the smaller pig. The sow pigs may be worth more as they grow older if set to breeding, but the farmer a dignined judge, yet tender and affect who breeds pigs largely to sell while tionate, whom we were all most anx ot wait for the sows to get to breeding age before disposing of them. He leaves some of the profit to the purchaser of his stock, as every stock seller ought to do. If no one did this the race of buyers would quickly run out, and then the grower of young

pigs would be worse off than ever.

Did you ever notice that certain hens in the flock always seemed more alert and active than others? See how perhaps half a dozen out of thirty or forty are always running around, singing, perking their heads up in a "Don't you see I'm a rustler" kind of way, and doing more work in an hour than the rest of the flock in four. Take care of fully to choice males, you can raise up a strain of fowls that will be phethis idea. It is a fact and one that is worthy of your looking into.

Feeding Bran in Summer. Cows at pasture are greatly helped

by feeding a bran mash morning and Killing Rose Flugs with Hot Water, night when giving milk. Good as grass It is very slow and difficult work is it does not furnish the full proporwhen they are found on pear and grape stance that the cow requires to give they can be easily killed by drench- is a better food for this than is grain ing the leaves with water heated to or grain meal. Cows that will not 130 to 140 degrees. This is death to eat corn meal when at pasture will eat nearly all kinds of bugs, and the wa- and relish a bran mash made with

> Dairy Notes. The cow should have all the food that

she will assimilate. A cow that is heated and worried will not milk well and her milk will not

make good butter.

You cannot feed a scrub calf into a good one, but you can easily stint a well-bred calf into a scrub.

It is no use to say that dairying does not pay, for it does pay those who know how to conduct the business.

tilization increase the bearing capacity of the soil.

The dairyman should not only breed

The latest thing for the deception of the dairy farmer is a bogus cottonseed meal. It has been analyzed and detected by two of the experiment stations.

Cows drink from four to five gallons of water daily on the average. This should be as free from all impurities or surface drainage as the water used in the family.

Not every farmer can feed his cows a wide ration, because it is sometimes too costly to be available; but whatever the feed there should be plenty of it, terprises now derive a great part of and it should be accompanied by plenty ALASKA'S HUMAN BIRDS.

A Strange Ruce Who Chatter and Chirrup.

People who talk like birds, who whistle and chirrup in their speech, with notes varying from those of the wren to the harsh guttural of the cockatoo-a tribe of such people has actually been discovered by Dr. Franz

Bonz. He was the first white man to locate these chirruping savages, which he did near the boundary between Alaska and British Columbia, though many travelers have heard them spoken of by other Indians. Once a tribe of some importance, only about twelve individuals now survive, and they are perpetual fugitives-hunted like wild beasts, in fact, and possessing no permanent homes.

It has long been a practice among the coast Indians of Alaska, when a chief died, to go and kill a few of the Tsutsowt-as the people who talk like hirds are called-the object being that the chief might have servants to wait on him while on his way to the aboriginal Paradise. In the course of time the pursuit of this good old custim greatly reduced the number of the Tsutsowt, and the latter during the last fifty years, being too few to fight, have been kept continually on the jump. The last of them would have been killed some time ago but for the fact that they have retreated to the highest mountains, where they live chiefly by hunting marmots. These little animals dwell among the rocks, and may often be seen sitting erect at the mouths of their holes, whistling shrilly. The Tsutsowt capture them by means of "dead-fall' traps set at the

hole mouth. Dr. Boaz had much trouble in finding these people owing to their mode of life. At length he came upon a Tsutsowt boy, and, obtaining his confidence, was introduced to other members of the tribe. The bird-like langoage of which he had heard so much atmeared to owe its peculiarity to an extraordinary richness in sibilant and contural sounds. When spoken it had actually a remarkable likeness to the

chirruping of birds. The Tsutsowt tribe formerly consisted of two clans, and among them the common aboriginal law against marriage within the clan was rigidly enforced. That is to say, no maiden could take a husband from her own clan, or vice versa. But now one of the clans has been wholly wiped out, not a single member surviving, and on this account the men have taken wives within the last few years from the Nass River Indians of Northern British Columbia. Once a year they come down from the mountains and spend a fortnight with the Nass River people, in order to see their wives' folks. It is an odd fact that the Tsutswot are hunters exclusively, whereas all other tribes in their region are fishermen.

In Public Places.

"When I was 10 years old," a lady is quoted in the New York Times as saying to some children, "I took a short railroad journey with my grandfather,

lous to please. "I sat in the car seat just in front of him while he talked with a friend sitting beside him. Pretty soon, having nothing to do, I began to sing in rather a low voice, indeed, but still loud enough to be heard two or three seats away, and, as I was rather proud of my voice, I thought that my grandfather was probably thinking to himself that his friend must admire the

singing of his little granddaughter. "By and by the friend got out at a station and I was called back to sit with my grandfather. He greeted me with a

"'You've been lonesome, my dear, I'm afraid; I heard you singing. Now. you are a little girl, and it did not matter, but you will be a woman one of these days, and then it will. Let me tell you just one thing to remember all your life.

" Never do anything in a public place. like a car or steamboat or anywhere among strangers, that will attract attention to you.' And, though I was deeply mortified at the time, for I saw at once that my grandfather had not liked my singing, I have always remembered his words and thanked him in my heart for them."

Oldest West Point Graduate.

General George S. Greene, the oldest living graduate of West Point, celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday on Wednesday last. He was born in Rhode Island, and graduated from West Point in 1823. He was engaged in government engineering until the war broke out, when he went to the front and rose to the rank of brigadier general. After a brilliant war record he was promoted to brevet major general in 1865, and retired from active service a year later. He then returned to his engineer work. While holding the post of chief engineer of public works he planned all the Washington, D. C., sewerage, and afterward helped to lay out the annexed district of the city. He now spends his winters in New York City, and his summers at Morristown, up his cows, but by proper course of fer- Although nearly 100 years old he looks little more than 60 years old.

> Product of a Walnut Tree In the Baldar Valley, near Balaklava. in the Crimen, there stands a walnut tree which must be at least 1,000 years old. It yields annually from 80,000 to 100,000 nuts, and is the property of five Tartar families, who share its

> products equally. When a girl writes a letter to another girl, she thinks she is bound by courtesy to extend an invitation to make her a visit.

Mothers are becoming so kind that boys needn't go to school unless they