

and call of a dozen women, who might

have been proud at one time to serve me.

She puts up her thin hands to her face

"And is there no one to support you

"No one. I have not a friend in the

"Where is-you will forgive my asking

you the question, dear-but where is the

"He died six years ago, thank heaven!"

"But I thought you were an heiress,

our own. Every one said so in Malis

of money at the death of my grandparents

in Italy, but when I married, it became

the property of my husband, and they-

'The law, my dear. When my father

died, I was sent to the care of my aunt,

his sister, who lived in London, and there

met the man I married. Susie, in the

mad, passionate way I loved the puppy

whose brains I dashed out against the

wall. I loved him, and I was insanely,

absurdly jealous of him. And he resent-

ed it, and then we came to quarreling. I

threw reproaches and bitter words at

him, natil I worried out his love for me,

and we became estranged. And I gnaw-

ed my heart out until I had my revenge.

I sacrificed myself, in order to torture

him. I threw away my whole happiness

"But why-why, if you loved him?"

"Don't ask me, Susie. Don't sit there

with your eyes wide open, as if I had

done something you could not under-

stand. I ran away from my husband. I

I have never seen nor heard of him since. Now, you know all."

But your husband?"

night to me, as

eft him, in my rage, for another man, and

"He is not my husband," cries Lena,

wildly; "though I never, never can forget that he had been so! Oh, Susie, he

was so good, so generous, so kind! I was

mad to leave him! I had everything that

money could procure while I was with

him, and now-now I have nothing. He

has another wife by this time, and is

prosperous and happy, and never gives a

know-I feel-he hates me. And I dream

of him all day long. I picture him happy

and loving with that other woman, and I

would like to dash between their kisses

and dig my nails into her throat and hold

that I could strangle her with my own

hand!-that I could strangle them both

and know that they could never look into

Lena's excitement has risen so terribly

with the occasion, and she is working

erself up into such a frenzy, that Susie

"Don't speak like that, Lena," she says;

becomes frightened and rises from her

"it is very wrong, and you will make

ourself ill. Try to think more calmly of

the past, dear, or dop't think of it at all,

Talk of something else. Where is the

gentleman for whom you-you-left your

husband? Surely it is his business to

"Where is he?" repeats Lena, with a sneer; "the coward! He is just where he

ought to be, broiling in the most un

healthy part of the East Indies, and I

hope he may die and rot there. He was

just the sort of cur that eats a man's

read and steals his wife from him, and

leaves her to starve, or to walk the

streets, as chance may please. Some

cannot die till I have been revenged on

him. But the story is known far and

in the contempt of his fellow-creatures.

husband," says Susie, still besitating.

"You did not tell me the name of your

"But I will. Why should I object to

tell his name? The whole country rang

with the news of his disgrace and mine

and I am not ashamed of my husband

I can tell you, although I am ashamed of

is Philip Luton-Baron Luton of Luton-

stowe. Ay! you may stare, but it is true!

and the man who took me from him was

As the fatal import of these words fell

on Susie's ears, every morsel of color for-sakes her features, leaving her with

stony, staring eyes, and a face as pallic

as that of a statue. She cannot move nor speak, she feels as if she cannot

reathe. All she can do it to stand oppo-

site to Lena, with horror and repugnance depicted on every lineament of her coun-tenance, and cold despair creeping through her veins like a stream of frozen water. Her companion believes for the moment

What is the matter?" she exclaims

"you frighten me. Did you imagine I had married a chimney sweep? What is there so astonishing in the information that I

But here Susie recovers herself sufficiently to answer:
"It is a lie!" she hisses, through her finched teeth; "you are not his wife! need Luton married me last September a Cheltenham. I am Lady Luton of

Cecil Knatchbull, curse him!"

Her companion that she is ill.

her down-down-until she died!

each other's faces more!"

chair.

support you now.

Who are they?" demands

they wouldn't give it me back again.

"I fancy they talked a great deal in

Lena-that you had a lot of money

then, Lena?" demands Susie, wistfu'ly,

and the tears trickle slowly through her

Oh, I am indeed fallen!"

op, your father?"

CHAPTER XXII.-(Continued.)

Miss Hunter is most particular with regard to the appointments of her dressingroom, and as a rule has her own maid to attend her at the theater, and do every thing she may require. But one day this maid falls sick, and Miss Hunter is compelled to have recourse to one of the ressers of the theater.

The latter is a young woman of perhaps ave or six-and-twenty, very poorly clad. and with her hair (which is thickly streaked with gray) thrust back under a black bonnet of the fashion of several years ago. She is painfully thin, with a white face and a hacking cough that tells of consumption, or some other mischief to the lungs. Susie takes quite an interest Her usual expression is mournful in the extreme—the look of a beaten dog or a castaway; but as she meets the pitying eyes of the fairer and younger, and, as she thinks, the more prosperous woman, the dresser frowns, and turns hastily away. It is evident that she is proud, and disdains any commiseration of her impoverished state.

'Have you been a dresser long, Abby?"

"Why do you ask me. Miss Lester?" Because laced dresses have not been in fashion since I was grown up. I remember them about the time I was fourteen, and how I tensed an old aunt of mine with whom I lived to let me have She was horrified at the very idea. and said girls would be wearing their stays outside their dresses next. Poor old Auntie Susan!"

"You were brought up by an aunt, Miss Lester?" says the dresser interrog-

"Yes," replies Susie; "but please make haste. The overture is nearly over.

She cannot understand why the dresser, who appeared so silent in the presence of Miss Hunter, should have any interest in putting such a question to her, and almost feels as if she had betrayed a clew to her identity.

Later they are alone in the dressing-room, Miss Hunter having an act of the drama nearly to herself, and Susie feels half nervous, wondering what is to come next. What does come startles her more than anything that has gone before. Abby raises her head, with this remarkable

Were you ever in a cathedral town,

Susie stares at her as if she had gone

"What an extraordinary thing to ask

What on earth put it into your head?"

"Yours is a face not easily forgotten, and I fancy I have seen you before.

"I a msure you have not." replies Susie;

I never set eyes upon you before this evening. She dresses and hastens homeward as

soon as the piece is concluded. As she quickly traverses the still crowded pavement, she feels some one touch her arm and looking back, finds to her annoyance that she is followed by the dresser. What is it you want of me?" she de-

"Miss Lester," replies the woman, in fluttered voice, "I took the liberty of following you, to ask if I might accompany

you home."
"Accompany me home! What for?" echoes Susie.

"Only to see that you are not molested. You live in Sauchieball street, do you And the thoroughfare is crowded it this hour. I should feel so much more asy if I saw you safe into the house." "I cannot possibly understand," says

jusie, "why you should take this interest me. I have always been accustomed look after myself, and I do not wish to out myself under an obligation to a

"Don't think I am such a stranger to ou as you imagine, Miss Lester," reoo kind to be offended if I ask you a Did you know any one of the me of Prescott in Malisbury?"

"Why, that was my name; at least, it was my aunt's name," exclaims Susie, aken off her guard. "And did you know

No. Miss Lester, I am not aware that er saw your aunt. But I knew you."

Yes! As little Susie Prescott, I knew well, and I recognised you the first I saw you on the stage. You have same eyes, the same slender figure, same curling chestnut hair. I could istake your identity, but I am not the least surprised that you do not we again. The wonder would have if you had. Don't you remember a Anstey, the bishop's daughter.

course I do. She was my dearest friend. I have never forgotten her, overgoball. But what of her? Do now Miss Anstey? Can you tell me

here, at your side," replies the "Suele, I am Lena Ansie;"
" crice Suele. "What?"

CHAPTER XXIII.

for the effect of her words. Lenn's open blase liquid fire. Into her white face there streams a torrent of blood that dyes it crimson. Her delicate hands are clinched like tiger's claws, and with a scream of fury she dashes from her chair, and buries ber talons in Sasie's fair throat. The attack is so sudden that the girl has no chance of resisting it.

She feels her rival's nails digging into her tender flesh, her eyes protrude, her power of speech is gone; in another mo ment perhaps she might have become un conscious, when the hold is as suddenly relaxed, and the wretched Lena sinks in a crushed heap upon the floor, sobbing her heart out at her feet.

"Oh! forgive me; forgive me!" she moans, "I am mad! I did not know what I was doing. I am niways mad when I think of the woman he has made his Oh, Susiel speak to me; say that wife. con won't hate me! I only thought of Philip. I forgot that it was you. Oh: why don't you speak? why don't you speak? I will kill myself this very night if you do not forgive me."

Poor Susie is scarcely in a condition to answer. She has been terribly alarmed by the unexpected assault, and every nerve in her body is quivering at the idea that here—at her feet-lies the woman for whose sake Lord Laton has so ill requited her love for him. But at last she speaks, in a low, trembling voice, which true, although it cannot quite conceal her feelings.

"I do forgive you, Lena! Please get But I have never wronged you. Why should you wish to harm me? Let us say farewell, until we can both think more calmly of the position in which we stand to one another, and are able to meet with out this bitter pain."

And so, weeping and mosning behind her shabby shawl, Lena Ansley walks quickly out of the room, and runs down the stone staircase into the street.

CHAPTER XXIV.

When the landlady taps at her door the next morning, with the intimation Malisbury of what they knew nothing. My father had no income but his stipend, which died with him. I inherited a sum that there is a young person from the theater waiting to see her, Susie desires she shall be shown up at once. She is very pale and serious, poor child, as she attends this second interview with her rival, but she tries to put every thought out of her mind, except that she is Lena Anstey, the friend and playmate of her childhood.

"I have been thinking very deeply on what you told me last night, Lena," says, "and it appears to me that you did not give any satisfactory proof of your having been Lord Luton's wife. imagine I doubt your word, but I should not be dealing fairly by my husband, to set upon what you say, entil I am sure. The first Lady Luton's name was Magda-

"So is mine. 'Magdalena Corinna Anster. Those are the names you will find in the register. But I was always called until that flirting fool, Mrs. George Lambert, taught Lord Luton to

use my full name. "Oh, you knew Mrs. George, of course!" eries Susie, with sudden remembrance,

"Knew her! I should say I did, and hated her into the bargain. She was at the bottom of half my jealousy of Philip. She made love to him in the most open and barefaced manner, and he was too weak, I suppose, to resist her flattery. Men are idiots when their vanity is tickled. She was always having secret understandings and conversations him, till I grew sick of the sight of her dved hair and rouged cheeks.

(To be continued.)

Artificial Quicksands.

Suppose we take a certain quantity of quicksand, dry it artificially, and to curse the day we met! Oh, I then try to make it into quicksand again. Put it into a box and pour water on it carefully. Instantly the water is soaked up, and if we measure the volume or weigh the sand we shall see that it takes up a quantity of water that measures 30 per cent, of its own volume, or 20 per cent, of weight, the rest remaining upon the layer of sand. If a little hole is now pierced in the bottom of the box pure water will run out, the sand merely forming a kind of immovable filter, and if the box is turned upside down the sand remains in its position as a solid mass. If the conditions of experiment, however, are reversed, and the water is put into the vessel and into it dry sand is sifted in a thin stream, while the vessel is constantly shaken lightly, the thick but easily flowing compound known as quicksand is obtained. If, however, the vessel be allowed to rest the mass again settles down into the conditions obtained by the first experiment.-La

Don't Wet a Pencil with the Tongue The practice of wetting a lead pencil on the tongue before using it is an unclean habit, to say the least, and perhaps also a dangerous one. Instead of making the pencil write more freely and easily, it hardens it and makes it write blurred and irregular. Newspaper men and those who use lead pencils a great deal never dampen the lead in the mouth or with a sponge Besides being injurious to the lead, it is a dangerous habit, inasmuch as disease has been known to be conveyed in that way into the system.

Carrying Power of the Camel. A camel has twice the carrying pow er of an ox. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds he can travel twelve or fourteen days without water, going forty miles a day. Camela are fit to work at five years old, but their strength begins to decline at 25. though they usually live to 40. The Tartars have herds of these animals, often 1,000 belonging to one family, They were numerous in antiquity, for the patriarch Job had 3,000.

Ready for Dinner.

It is the custom of the Chinese ar tillerymen to go to dinner punctually as the hour strikes, even in the middle of an engagement. The better disciplined sailors do not leave their guns, but they growl horribly if their meal hour finds them unavoidably engaged. The men are cool enough to eat leisure ly with shells flying round them.

He-Do you really think Jack is to love with you? She—Certainly, have the most positive proof, nover knows whether my hat is traight or not.—Buffale Times.



Treatment of Balky Horses Notwithstanding the fact that the press continually admonishes whom it may concern that it does no good to whip or pound a balky horse, almost every owner or driver of one does it today. It is probably the greatest plece of horse folly in existence. It is not a remnant of barbarism, but it is contin ned barbarity, and brings out what original sin there is in a man.

The brain of a horse can retain but one idea at a time. If the idea is to sulk, whipping only intensifies it. A change of that idea, then, is the only successful method of management. This may be accomplished in scores of ways, a few of which are here named: Tie a handkerchief about his eyes: tic his tail to the bellyband or backband: fasten a stick in his mouth: tie a cord tightly around his leg; clasp his nostrils and shut his wind off until he wants to go: unlikely him from the vehiele and then biten him up again, or almost any way to get his mind on something else.

Whipping or scolding always does harm. The treatment should always be gentle. There are more balky drivers than horses.-National Stockman.

Warm Weather Chicken Foosts. During the summer and early autumn months chickens do much better if allowed to roost out of doors nights. Plenty of fresh air makes them vigorous and hardy. Some protection is needed, however, to protect them from showers, and the attacks of owls and hawks that would especially trouble them if roosting in trees. A simple roof attached to the side of a building is shown in the illustration. It is easy to build, can be taken down in the fall and answers the purpose admirably



INEXPENSIVE CRICKEN ROOSTS. Put the chicks to roost once or twice

and they will soon go to their new parters of their own accord

Water!Supplied by Siphon Siphoning water is one of the sim plest methods of getting a supply for ir rigation or building. Where there is a body of water about the buildings, but separated from them by such a height of ground or ridge that water will not naturally flow through a pipe from the supply to the source of consumption, it is often possible to use a siphon. A siphon consists of a tube bent at a point nearer one end than at the other, giving a long and a short arm. If the tube be filled with water, the column of water in the long arm is heavier than the column in the short arm. As the heavier column starts to run down out of the tube, a vacuum is created at the bend, and the lighter column of water in the short arm is constantly forced up to fill the constantly produced vacuum at the bend, the stream being thus made constant. The water must first be started through any large pipe by a pump, but when once the flow is started, there is no need for the pump. If the pipe and the shut-off are perfectly air-tight, the stream will begin to flow again when turned on.-Ag riculturist.

New Fodder Creps. New fodder crops continue to attract much attention at the Vermont station. Sois beans of the green and black varieties have proven satisfactory each year. No other leguminous hoed crop has given better returns in tonnage of green fodder, dry matter, or protein. The green variety yielded at the rate of six and a half tons green and two tons dry fodder, and nearly one-quarter of a ton of protein to the acre. Good growths were made of hairy and spring vetches with and without onts, but after ex perience with these crops for several years at the Vermont station, they are considered unequal to peas and oats Serradella yielded about a top of dry matter per acre, and is recommended as a promising forage crop that is rich in protein.-Agriculturist.

Horses and Mules. Give them work every sultable day There is manure to haul and spread over the meadows, pastures to cleaned up, stone to haul off the fields, and fencing timber to cut and deliver to where the posts are to be set. All this work should be pushed through during the winter months. Curry the horses, and brush them down. Keep the stables clean, and let the air and thine into the stables. Steady work and liberal feeding will keep the teams in bealth.

Rational Fig Fooding.
Careful experiments have shown that
is liberal feeding of foods rich in prowhich is the so-chiled flesh-form-

ing matter of the food greatly increas es the growth of pigs. The reason for this is quite evident and simple. It is that this food so encourages the development of muscular tissue, of which the vital organs mostly consist, that the digestion and assimilation of the food are made much easier and offictive, that the food is eaten with bester appetite, and is far better digested. In fact, the machinery of the pig is so much improved by this feeding that its ing. work is done much more effectively and consequently so much more profitably.-Agriculturist.

The Farm Dwelling Make the house comfortable; have the doors and windows made tight. Common black list tacked along the edges of the sash or frame will keep out the cold and save considerable coal. Have the water brought to the house in a barrel placed on two wheels, if the well is not in the outside summer kitchen, as it should be. The coal or wood should be placed near the kitchen. The coal may be kept in a large bin, with a door at the bottom close to the floor, so that it can then be shoveled up with ease. Few farmers can afford to pay for indoor help, and if these little arrangements can be made, and they can be, without an extra outlay, they will add much to the comfort and happiness of all, and in addition will save a large

How to Draw a Stump. My experience has taught me that for those using capstan grub and stump machines or otherwise pulling in a

amount of labor and annoyance.



horizontal direction, it is advisable to hitch to the stump in the manner illustrated. If the chain is fastened to a large side root or to a large root at the side nearest the machine, double as much power is required as if it were hitched on the opposite side and the chain passed over the stump, either if hitched to a root and passed over, or when hitched to the further side of a high stump near the top and passed over.-Egbert Boukma, Kent County, Michigan.

Suger Peers for Cows.

I think very favorably of the raising of sugar beets to feed to stock, espe cially to milch cows. I feed about four quarts of beets, chopped up, with three pints of cornmeal and one pine of cottonseed meal for morning ration; at night I substitute mixed feeds, or shorts, for the roots. I like a change in the roots, giving one morning beets, the next carrots, and then potatoes, as I have them to spare. I think stock like a change in their diet as well as we do. There is a very perceptible falling off in the flow of milk as soon as I stop feeding roots.—Hoard's Dairyman.

The Right Way to Feed Horses. The receptacle for the horse's grain should never be made of wood, but always of iron, which is easily kept clean and sweet. A few handfuls of dry neal added to each feed of oats will in its way, and woman, so long as she chew his food more perfectly, and thereby be kept in more perfect condition, thorough mastication being neces sary to good digestion. If the weather is cold, let the meal be largely of corn, increasing the amount of fine feed, as shorts, as the weather becomes warm. with a little of cake toward spring-

Our Animal Friends.

Tools and Wagons Brand all the tools; mend the grain sacks and mark them, and hang them up out of the way of mice. If the wag ons want painting, wash them off first wipe dry, and give them a good coat of linseed oil paint. Cheap paint will not last. Crude petroleum is an excellent oil to apply to wagons, carts, rellers, harrows and all iron tools. It can be had by the barrel for five cents to five and a half cents per gallon. It is also excellent to apply to cuts and sores on horses and cattle.

Snow. When heavy falls of snow come get out the snow plow and open the paths before the snow crusts over. It will save labor to open the roads at once. A foot-wide hemlock plank, sixteen feet in length and two inches in thickness, cut in half and nailed together V-shaped, will make a first-class plow.

The Dairy. Washing out the buttermilk is much more economical of labor than working

All reasonable care should be taken to prevent the cows from drinking

The traveling dairy schools of Cana-

da have done splendid work in raising the grade of butter in that country. Brine salting of butter is wasteful and inaccurate. The most satisfactory way is to sait on the butter worker. weighing both salt and butter.

The power to consume, digest and assimilate nutritious food is what is desired of the cow at maturity; and to receive this, the calf must be well fed. An old lesson, not yet well learned, is

to have good ventilation in the milk but it is a puzzle how the little ones room, clean floors and walls, and to harbor nothing which will produce bad

The best profit from dairying comes from the manufacture of gilt-edged butter for private customers. Make this your aim; and then do not be too indifferent to bunt for the customers.

No other matter about the farm will so roorly stand being made a thing of secondary interest as the dairy. A very little neglect will go a long way toward destroying the profit. Neglect is sure to attend that which is not of a

FASHION'S FANCIES.

fencounble Surgestions that Will for terret the Ladies.

The fashionable silks this season have moire effects, and moire with ailver or gold threads running through it are very effective. Thiselled fabrics of all sorts abound in the shops, but they require very careful blending with other materials to make them becom-

Muff chains of gold with diamonds set at intervals so that they are open on both sides, are one of the novelties in Jeweiry. Rubles, sapphires, emeralds, and amethysts are also distributed in the same manner.

Mahogany-colored hair is the latest fad, and the transition period between dark brown and this coveted shade of red is very interesting to the keen ob-

Watches have gradually diminished in size, until now the very latest bit of enamel, set round with diamonds, is no larger than a man's signet ring.

Fine book muslin in all the pretty light tints is used for evening waists for young girls, and it is made over cheap silk or satin trimmed with lace and ribbons, and worn with light-colored or black silk skirts.

Many of the new toques have a high small crown, but the real Parisian toque is cut away so much at the middle of the back that there are two sharp points fitting down on the hair at either side, while flowers and white feathers are very conspicuous in the trimming.

Sleeves in evening gowns are very short butterfly puffs or a draped puff caught with a bow of satin ribbon or a bunch of flowers, and there is no fashlonable medium between this and the long sleeve, which means that the elbow sleeve has had its day.

Torchon and Valenciennes patterns combined are the new laces for trimming undergarments.

Satin ribbon, two inches wide, plaited on the inside of the skirt at the bottom, is the balayeuse which fashion favors just at present; it is more durable than the pinked silk ruffle.

Blouse waists of velvet or velveteen, with a narrow metal belt, are the correct bodice for skating costumes.

"If You Want a Wife."

The Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., discusses "The Young Man and Marriage" in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Marriage to a certain degree," he says. "a young man is to look upon from a utilitarian standpoint. A good wife is so much capital. She makes him to be, by a kind of grace, a great deal more than he is by nature. She contributes the qualities needed in order to convert his vigor into a safe as well as productive efficiency. She introduces, for Instance, into his intellectual nature that ingredient of sentiment which intellect requires in order to be able to do its best work. Heart and brain need to conspire in order to the attainment of the true, and without caring to assert that man is naturally heartless, any more than I should wish to assume that woman is by nature brainless, yet heart In its way is last as precious as brain is untainted by the passion of wanting to be a man, will be that member of the connubial corporation that will in particular contribute to the capital stock its affectional element. Some women may resent this, but I would like to caution young men against cherishing matrixionial designs upon any woman who is likely to resent it. If what you want is a wife, and not merely a housekeeper, you must keep your eye well open for a warm bundle of femininity that will be to you in a personal way what the fire on the hearth is to you in a physical way-a fund of tropical comfort that will keep the stiffness out of your thinking, the frost out of your feeling, and the general machinery of your life in a condition of pleasurable

Spanish Cruelty in America. Writing of Spanish cruelty in the new

world the historian, Las Casas, says: "As for the continent, it is certain, and what I myself know to be true, that the Spaniards have ruined ten kingdoms there, bigger than all Spain, by the commission of all sorts of barbarity and unheard-of cruelties. We dare as sert without fear that, in space of those forty years in which the Spaniards exercised their intolerable tyranny in this new world, they unjustly put to death over 12,000,000 of people, counting men. women and children, and it may be affirmed without injury to truth, upon a just calculation, that during this space of time above 50,000,000 have died in these countries

An Odd Fish.

In the Sea of Galilee-or Lake Tiberias, as it is often called there is a strange fish named the Chromis Simonis, which is more careful of its young than fish generally are. The male fish takes the eggs in its mouth and keeps them in his natural side pockets, where they are regularly hatched, and remain until able to shift for themselves. By this ingenious arrangement the brood is comparatively guarded against its natural enemies; it is easily fed, too, escape being eaten alive

Merely to Save Labor. nice - boy.

- thin, - springs --- in! wings.

Embryo lawyers, In the law schools of this country \$4 per cent of the students are grated every year, or more than one-the