ERNEST DE LANCEY PIERSON

"THE SECRET OF THE MARIONETTES," "A DANGEROUS QUEST," ETC.

Constight, 1901. BY STREET & SMITH

capture.

Thorne,

of the room:

ment to listen.

'No, do you?"

Barnes had received minute directions

He gave them burried directions about

"Now, then, Thorne," exclaimed the

chief, "see to your gun, and follow me,"

window, which led into the basement of

The two police officers for a moment

"Not going to plunge into that black

"It don't look exactly right. There

should be a light there," replied the oth-

er. "But since there is none, why, w

must supply it." So saying, he took a

folding dark lantern out of his pocket,

shook it into shape, lit the candle with-

in, and said grimly, "We have gone too

far to retreat now, so come on, and the devil take the hindmost." With this,

holding the lantern in one hand, he

serambled over the sill of the window and

let himself drop to the floor. He was

followed a little later by Inspector

Barnes, as he waved the lantern back

and forth, and peered into the corners

find him?" asked the other in a whisper.
"No, in the last room beyond," nodding

toward the partition that can through

the middle of the basement. "I don't like the looks of things a bit, but keep

your gun bandy and come on," at the

same time leading the way through the

open door, flashing his lantern to right

The next room was empty, too, but for

some old barrels and chairs piled up in

one corner. Barnes paused for a mo-

"Hear anything, Thorne?" he asked.

"Yes; sounds like heavy breathing."

"More like steam escaping somewhere,

replied the other, who seemed to hear

The chief advanced to the door that

"It is here that we shall find something,

I think. Why, the deuce! It seems to

knob. Then, with a push of his buge shoulders, he broke the door in, and kick-

ing aside the shattered wood, they stood

within the room. It seemed to be va

cont. too. The chairs about a table in the

center, the butt of a cigarette and a glass

showed that it must have been recently

"It I only had a decent light," grum-

"There is that queer rushing sound

gain, like escaping steam," muttered

Barnes, peering about with his lantere

addenly uttered an exclamation, and

then, stooping, lifted up some heavy body

from the floor. As the inspector stepped

forward to help him he saw that it was

a man and insensible. He it was who

heard. They lifted him into a sitting

position on one of the chairs. His eyes

were closed, but his heavy breathing

sounded loud in the silence of the room. The expression on his chief's face made

Barnes ask the question: "Do you know

"Know him," with a harsh exclama-

that brought us here-look at him now.

Then, with anger he could not conceal

he began in a more vigorous than kindly

way to attempt to shake Ellison into a

"He needs something worse than

shaking," grumbled Barnes, "for our man by this time must be miles away!"

(To be continued.)

A Reversal.

When those boys went into business

"Well, Jim wouldn't advertise, and

now John's got bis dollars and Jim's

Well Qualified.

Manager-What do you know about

Applicant-Well, I have engineere

several South American revolutions.

When the Test Came.

Mrs. Muggins-Had you known your

usband long before you married him?

Mrs. Buggins-No. not until after we

The smallest exhibit at the Buffalo

xposition was the fig wasp from Call

foruls. It could be seen only with s

microscope. The insect is an important aid in producing the fruit, and the Uni

ted States Government spent \$16,000 in establishing it in the Pacific fig region.

were married.-Philadelphia Record.

got sense."-Baltimore News.

managing a comic opera?

rivalry Jim had dollars and John had

condition of consciousness.

"Well rather. This is the chan

bled Barnes, for his lantern was so faint

that it only illumined a small space of

the sound as well as his companion.

ommunicated with the last room.

on the

the room at a time.

Inspector Thorne.

this man?

cents.

"And now?"

and left as he went along.

'It's suspiciously silent," muttered

"And was it here that you expected to

regarded each other in silence,

CHAPTER XIX.

At the hour designated by Ellison, in and knew how to proceed. His men, run spector Barnes, the chief of police, had ning forward from all directions posted his men in the streets leading there were enough of them to have cap to the Red Fox, waiting for the signal tured a squad of rogues), came up with which would call his men to the center their chief at the entrance to the alley. of the scene of action.

It was very seldom that the head of guarding approaches to the place, and the police department took a hand in an they departed gramblingly into affair of the kind, but he was moved by shadows, indignant that they were not curiosity, and, at the same time, by the allowed to take a prominent part in the desire to figure prominently in the capture of a rogue who had defied the de partment for many months. It would not look well in the papers, when the and with these words he dashed on up accounts came to be eventually written the alley at a wonderful speed for a man up, if the chief did not occupy a promi- of his weight. nent place in the proceedings. Barnes, When the inspector came up with his moreover, felt a certain hatred for the superior he was standing before an open man who had put his department in such disrepute, and he was anxious to have the place. A flickering light was seen for first view of the man who had been able a moment in the gloom, but as they lookto withstand all the machinery of the saw | ed it suddenly disappeared.

so long. Ten o'clock had been the hour when he expected to bear the pistol shot that was to summen him and his men to the scene, hole, are you?" asked Thorne, with a but as time passed, and it was nearing shiver. the half hour after the time, he began to

grow impatient. What do you think of this, Inspector Thorne?" he asked of a tall man, who had secreted himself in a hallway opposite the queer hotel. Barnes was not the only important official who had desired to have something to do with the capture of the celebrated criminal.

"Oh, I'm not worried," replied Thorne, "Never know what delays might happen in an affair like this. I only hope your man wasn't guying us with his story.

He did not love his chief particularly, and would have liked to see him ousted to give place to a real genius-himself for example. If the principals were excited, the men detailed on this operation were also in somewhat of a flurry. They did not share the opinion held by Barnes that the man who had defied the machinery of the department so long would be easy to capture, and loked forward to a lively time of it.

Barnes and Inspector Thorne were still occupying the hallway of a deserted warehouse, watching the building that loomed up darkly before them, listening for the sound of the pistol shot that was to be the signal.

The hotel with the foreign name was really two buildings. The barroom facing on one street, through which the eping rooms could be reached in the

rear by a narrow passage.

For a long time the police had known that Monsieur Poujac conducted a house that was the resort of all the ragtag and bobtail and human sewage of the city. But he was useful, and his suppression would have made it only more difficult to find a man when he was wanted. So it was that the Frenchman was allowed a friend of the law and a secret foe to

the lawless elements. As the time passed, and yet the signal was not heard, Inspector Barnes began to get Impatient, and in the shadows moved up and down the street, meeting here and there some of his men, with whom he exchanged a word or two, and

then passed on his best.

During his walk he arrived presently before the real front of the building, where the barroom was situated, and here he saw a man putting out the lights and making other preparations to close As it was his intention to wink at ings of Monsieur Poujac, who had had a hand in the apprehension of a number of criminals, he made no attempt to approach the man who was clearing

As soon as the front of the establish ment was dark he returned to his post, which commanded the alley and where Inspector Thorne was now standing. "Anything new?" he asked, as he snuggled into the hallway beside his

"Not a sound from our corner," re-

sponded the other.

"I'm getting suspicious," said Barnes

"That I have been fooled." 'How's that?"

This chap Ellison might, for all know, be one of the gang who is interest ed in the man we are seeking."
"Can't believe that."

Well, I don't believe it, either," grumbled the chief, "and if he has played us a trick I fall to see what he will gain by it; besides I took care to look the man up. He is the brother of a banker of wealth and repute, but perhaps is nonthe better for that." He was silent for a moment, and then, "You see, I was getting desperate and ready to take any The failure to capture thi man made us the laughing stock of the lown, and I for one was getting tired of

it, so I was ready to seize any straw."
"I understand," said Inspector Thorne since Barnes had engineered the would not have been sorry if the affair turned out a gorgeous hum-But he did not venture to express of these thoughts aloud; what he did

"It's too sook to give up all hope yet range things happen in matters like range things usppen in matters like

"But somehow I have a premonition that all is not right," straining his eyes as if he would pierce the secrets of the torbidding black building that towered

and them.
wish I badn't made a deal with the
w," shaking his bend.
We have to bargain when it comes

The oldest piece of writing in the vorid is on a fragment of a vase found at Nippur. It is an inscription in nie writing and dates 4,500 years ore Christ. The University of Pene

OCCUPATION HAS MUCH TO DO WITH LONGEVITY.

Life Insurance Statistics Show Up Unexpected Things-A Remarkable Baving of Children-Strenuous Living Cuts Short the Career of Many Men.

Science has in the last half century lengthened the early part of life of a human being by three and a half years. Man has shortened the latter part of his life by his tremendous streggle for wealth, position and amusement by two and a half years.

The great gain that has been made by the increase of exact scientific knowledge, the triumphs of surgery and medicine, the advance in sanita tion-the work of hundreds of yearsis almost offset by the feverish pace that is made so vital a part of modern civilization.

And science is gaining upon the foolish individuals that are burning themselves up, for the average length of life is gradually increasing.

Each year the chances of the newborn child for reaching maturity are greater. And if so many people did not wear themselves out needlessly, sacrificing themselves, from a scientific point of view, and die soon after passing 60, the average longevity would be greater than it is.

The most marked increase has been In the last ten years. In 1890 the average length of life in the United States was 31 years. Now it is 32 years.

This is an indisputable fact, based upon life insurance statistics. They are cold-blooded things, these life statistics. If it were necessary, the experts in figures would figure out to a day when a man should die.

Robert Hunter, actuary of the New York Life Insurance Company, is one of those experts, one of those men who can work a romance out of figures.

"Insurance statistics regarding iongevity are misleading to those who do not understand them," he explained the other day. "They show a greater increase in the length of human life than the facts warrant. Conditions have changed enormously.

"Thirty years ago it was at once easier and more difficult for a man to get insurance. There was practically no medical examination. An applicant merely appeared before a board of directors or an examining board with no scientific knowledge, and if he looked to be a good risk he was accepted; if not, he was rejected.

"A sufferer from a fatal disease does not always wear the announcement of fact on his face, and many a bad risk was taken. Nowadays the examination is as severe as it can be.

"It is evident how this change in conditions affects longevity tables. The increase shown by those prepared by the insurance companies is due largely to the strict medical examination that is now made a condition of issuing a policy.

'On the other hand, a policy is now never refused to anyone unless it is pretty certain that death is a matter of a few months, but the conditions are made to fit the case. Usually the insured has to live a certain number of years in order to get the full amount.

"The saving in child life in the last half century has been most remarkable. Nowadays a babe has many more chances of living than one born fifty years ago. There are no very recent statistics on the matter because the facts collected in 1900 have not yet been digested and tabulated.

"The last autheutic ones are Brit ish-they are much further advanced in the science of vital statistics over produced the strange sounds they had there than we are in this country. From 1838 until 1890 the average child had just three and a half years added to his life.

"This lengthening of human life is due to the greater medical knowledge and scientific skill and to the improved sanitation. This is shown by the fact that between the ages of 25 and 60 there has been no improvement to speak of-the gain being two months in 50 years. After 60 the mortality has been increasing, but it does not equal the gain made under 75.

"Consumption still continues the greatest enemy of the human race, but it is decreasing, showing that science is getting the mastery over the white death. Each year shows a smaller percentage of deaths from it. In 1878 17 per cent of the total number of deaths were due to consumption. Now only 11 per cent die of it.

"But, while the deaths from consumption have been fewer, those from pneumonia, heart disease and cancer are growing. These four are the deadliest of all maindles."

One of the most interesting things n connection with vital statistics is the close connection between occupations and longevity. For these statisties we must again go to Great Britain, where they have been kept with great exactness for centuries.

This table shows the number deaths in a thousand of persons engaged in the various occupations. The ages of the persons are given for pur-

poses of comparison:				
Ages. 2	35	45	56	111
Physicians		14	95	111
Musicians	18		48	100
Commercial travelers		16	BEREIT	100
Railway engineers and				Edia
firemen	1	16	-	154
Trainmen	17	11	36	111
Watermer, bargames, etc.16	0 17	94	44	12
wek laborers	5 34	41	65	13
Vishermen		19	**	117
Agricultural laborary		110	15	
Fristers	1 12	丑	2	120
			1215	Total Control

Carpenters Teatile workers

THE ISLAND OF YELLOWS.

Jaundiced. On the day I made acquaintance with St. Pierre, in Martinique, the sunlight was as bright as I ever saw sunlight during the nearly four years of a West Indian life. But just as many men

In Martinique Even Nature Sceme to

writer in the Pall Mail Gazette. wrinkled mouth. You could not look of the landscape.

spoke of a force above those of man or churn-dash, and churn it up and down volcano. A white gleam, high but not until it is free from lumps and is broad, showed plainly against a deep smooth. Don't put any water in it! green breadth of forest. Shading the leave it thick; it sells much better. eyes, it was possible to see that it When you are ready to go to town, was a figure-a dazzling, draped wom mix what buttermilk you have from an's figure. In a moment the facts of the cream with it. the case made a return to the mind. This was the great Virgin of Succor, the figure placed to remind an erring but not undevout town that the things which are seen are temporal, while the cathedral of St. Plerre!

Wanted: American Ways. If American department store promoters are anxious for new worlds to conquer they should turn their faces to ward far-away Bombay, where, accord ing to Mr. Fee, our consul in that city an excellent opportunity exists for the establishment of such an enterprise. Few, if any, cities in the Orient, he

says, offer better facilities for exploiting American goods than Bombay. It possesses a magnificent harbor, extensive systems of railways radiate from it, and its steamship and freight lines is the national gateway to India. The point is also made that the Indian na shows a filing frame for a crosscut tive is not prevented by patriotism from buying where he can secure the best and cheapest goods-especially the cheapest. For these reasons and many others, which Mr. Fee gives, he thinks that a department store, conducted on American lines, would be a great suc-

The cierical force and salesmen, be try, but other details should be purely Farm and Home. on the American plan. The sales, both wholesale and retail, should be made on a cash basis, says Leslie's Weekly, in stock to permit immediate delivery. It is to be remembered that Bombay it-900,000.

The Mice Did Not Care. Little Dorothea is one of those children whose danger signal is silence When she is still, says Brooklyn Life, she is in mischief.

The other day her mother became aware of the quiet which boded trouble. She was about to look for the child, when, at that moment, Dorothea came in, her face rosy with happiness and ber mouth covered with crumbs

asked ber mother. "What are you eating?" "Cheese," said the young calmly. "Cheese? Where did you get it,

"Where have you been, Dorothea?

dear?" "In the mouf-trap." "In the mouse-trap!" exclaimed her mother, horrified.

"Oh, yeth!" "But what will the mice do? They won't have any cheese." "Oh, dey don't care, mamma! was two moufles in de trap, and dey didn't care a bit!"

Sweden's Low Death R to. Sweden's last census records the low est death rate yet attained by a civilized nation. During the last ten years it only averaged 16.49 per 1,000.

A mood idea is not to promise to



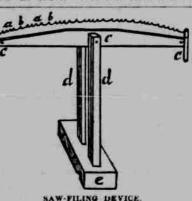
Making Butter in Hot Weather. In a recent Home and Farm, Maud wore yellow "vests" to match the shields, of Arkansas, gives some points gaudy turbans of the women as on the subject. She says; I say by though the day had been hot and wet all means get a separator, then buy instead of a burning, dusty, winter day milk cans large enough to hold one of the usual Creole kind. The houses milking of cream, let it cool, put the that were not pink washed were most- fid on the can and hang it in the well. ly defiantly yellow; the baskets poised It does not matter whether it is in on the girls at the landing stage were the water or not, it will keep cool, and brighter still; the skins of nine out of will be ready to churn in twenty-four ten of the damsels were the color of a hours. Use a thermometer and churn clean but dulled half sovereign. The at about 64 or 67 degrees. Take up the moral hue of the place might be seri butter, wash thoroughly by pressing ously "blue," but the physical aspects with the paddle. Don't drag the padof it were yellow, orange, bright die through it, as it spolls the grain. bronze. The oranges in the girls' bas. Salt it, using pure salt, and mold it kets were delightful to rest the eyes as quick as possible. Wrap each pound upon-deep, mottled green, as a ripe, in a nice clean cloth wrung out of fresh-pulled orange should be, says a cold water.

Get you an empty butter keg from All this tide of yellow, flecked with your grocery man, bore holes near the pinks of walls and reds of bodices, top just below the lid, take a piece stopped where the dark-green forests of new rope and make a handle, put began to roll up to the grim watching pice, clean, new white paper in the bottyrant, Mont Pelee. Black against the tom, then put in the butter. Put an deep, forget-me-not blue of the sky, other piece on top just below the lid the hard features of the monster show, and hang it in the well. Paper is beted, no breath Issuing from the cruel ter than cloth, as the cloth mildews. When you are ready to go to town,

up without a thought of the mockery use another keg just like the one in of the whole situation; the idle the well; put a clean towel in the botnaughty cityful of quadroons and oc- tom; put in the butter; then another toroons dancing and singing so near clean towel on top. Fasten on the lid. the shadows of the awful mountain wet some clean sacks in a tub, fold woods, from which the fer-de-lance them without wringing on the bottom snakes issued nightly to make mortal of your wagon, set the butter keg on ly dangerous the suburban roads and them, and wrap wet sacks around the squares. The yellow elements of life, keg and on top. As you deliver the the laughter, and the drapery, and the butter take the cloths off, take them light, passing love fancies-all these home, and wash and scald thoroughly. were the unstable, the threatened Keep two sets of cloths; while one set things. The mountain and the woods is sunning and drying another can be were the enduring, the ultimate lords used. We have a separator; we sell a part of the milk sweet, the rest we But to the right, far above the south make buttermilk. We set it and let cliff, there showed something that it clabber; then take an old-fashioned

Saw-Filing Device. Selecting a crosscut saw that will

work rapidly and with ease requires considerable experience. A saw having things that are not seen are eternal 4 cutting teeth, as shown in cut at May eternal peace dwell among all a, to 1 straight drag tooth, b, with back those poor souls who for so many of saw 4 gauges thinner than edge. years have found the wine shop and will do as much work as any other. the dancing cafe dangerously near the It requires less work to keep such a cooling, austere influences of the great saw in order. Medium thickness is



run to all parts of the globe. It is a best. A thick saw is clumsy and cuts great trans-shipping point by sea and a large groove, while a very thin one requires frequent resetting. Our cut saw. The base, e, is 2 feet long, 1 foot wide and 6 inches high. It should be fastened to the floor. The pieces, d. d. are 2x3 inches and are mortised in the base. The piece, c, is 1x6 inches, cut shape of saw and beveled to the saw There are three 1/2-inch bolts at c, c, c, on which saw rests and is tightened when put in the frame. The entire suggests, should be natives of the coun height is 45 inches.-W. A. Sharp, in

Feed for Laying Hens.

There is probably no food better caland sufficient goods should be carried culated to promote laying in fowls than cowpeas. Peas or beans of any sort are good, but large ones must be ground. self is one of the great cities of the or fowls will rarely eat them. Of cowworld, having a population of nearly peas the smallest variety should be chosen, as fowls unused to such grain must be accustomed to u gradually. But once get there to eat peas and the victory is won. They are a perfect substitute for insects, ment scrap, bloodmeal and other animal preparations that are often so combined with cheap substances that the hens are a long time learning that when they are fed "Lobsmith's concentrated egg food" they ought to lay fluently, instead of almost imperceptibly. Pea vines with peas on them cut as soon as the peas are full grown and while yet green. thrown into the chicken yard, will give them exercise and the very sort of food their nature craves. They will eat the peas, the leaves, and as much of the stems as they can break up small enough to awallow.

A Good Thing to Do. There is no branch of farm opera-

tions that can be permanently and profitably improved more easily and at less cost than the poultry yards. A dollar or two invested in eggs of good breeds of fowls will bring back many times the investment within a year or two. If you want to improve your poultry, you can do it quickly, cheaply and with but little risk.

Breeders have learned that it pays to send out no eggs except from good stock. A sitting or two is all that is needed for a good start. A very few fellers apent for good eggs means a

nice flock of fowls in one year, when you may be in a position to sell fe your neighbors at good big prices .-Exchange.

Cutting Grass Karly. Chemical analysis is said to show that the grass cut when the seed has ripened, or is nearly ripe, has about the same amount of nutrition as it has when cut earlier, and thus some allow it to stand that it may increase in weight. But when the cow pubs it through her laboratory she does not find the same value in the latecut hay. A part of the seeds have rattled out and been lost, and the remainder are so small and so encased in a dry coat ing or shell that not many of them are chewed up, and thus pass through the stomach and bowels undigested Then the stalks which contain the most nutriment before the seed has formed have become simply woody fibre as indigestible as bean poles, and she gets but little nutrition from them. We think if she could speak she would say that two-thirds or less of the amount of hay, cut early, and not sun-dried too long, was better than her usual ration of hay, ripened before cut and overdried afterward. But if she can not talk she has many times put herself on record to that effect at the mailk pail and the churn, and it is because the owner fails to see and understand these records that be does not know the facts. The scale to weigh the milk and the Babcock test for the butter fat help to tell what is the best food, as well as which is the best cow.-American Cultivator

Haying on Soft Meadows. Along sluggish streams are thousands of acres producing fairly good

cow hay, but on which teams cannocannot be driven without danger of becoming mired. The work is therefore all done by hand, including the dreaded task of "poling out," or carrying the hay in large cocks on a pair of poles, to the edge of the upland, where it is to be loaded. To avoid this drudgery some farms use mud shoes for their borses. as illustrated. The shoes are of oak, 1 inch thick and 8x10 inches for a borse of average weight. Edges are beveled and planed, and ends are strongly cleated on the under side. Holes are made to fit the projections of the iron shoe and an iron strap, which a blacksmith will make from the illustration for a few cents, passes across the book

After Harvest.

side of the mud shoe.

and is fastened by nuts on the lewer

After the wheat is harvested the young clover grows rapidly, as its supply of plant food is increased by reason of the riddance of its wheat competitor, but many farmers allow weeds to grow, mowing them down before they produce seed. Such a plan is better than to leave the weeds to mature. but the proper course to pursue is to mow the weeds when they are young and before they have deprived the clover plants of food. By mowing them two or three times during the summer many of them will stroved.

Clipping Work Horses. Whether or not it pays to clip work horses was tested at the Michigan experiment station and reported in a recent bulletin. The conclusions were not as definite as might be desired. The station, however, believes that the horses which were clipped did their work with much greater comfort in early spring than those which were not clipped. This of course means a great deal when animals are at work preparing the land for spring crops. The clipped horses always look better.

Grass for Sandy Lands.

Awnless brome grass (bromus ermis) will be found excellent for use on drifting sands. It is a percunial, looks somewhat like blue grass and is suitable for light, dry, poor soils and resists dry weather. About fifteen pounds of seed per acre should be used. It spreads by creeping underground stems or root stocks. It will not thrive on wer solls. While not as valuable as many other varieties, yet it serves well on light sandy solls upon which no other grass will grow.

Commercial Feeding Stuffs. The New York experiment station says that in its inspection of commercial feeding stuffs unmixed or standard goods were found to be of fairly uniform quality and practically as good as the guarantees except in a single instance. The discrepancies occurred with the mixed goods, many of which contained out bulls, as shown by the percentage of crude fiber present. Adulteration of cornmeal and other grain products appears to be practiced.

Managing Dairy Cows. The proper management of dairy cows embraces far more than their mere cramming with food. "The cow milks by the mouth," is an old saying. and it is quite true to a certain extent. but if she be given even large quantities of unsuitable or badly balanced food she will not milk to her fullest capacity. Bouldes, there are a great many other things to be attended to as well as the food, such as watering and ventilation.

Hay Will He High. It seems a probability that hay will continue high one more year, says an exchange. Last year's drought affected the area of meadows in the West beyond doubt, and the cron reports place condition below the average Some dry weather this year has cut the possibilities of the crop badly. In portions of the East the weather has been equally dry.