

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood. Sellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is discursed by his father. He is out of work and in despecial states and in despecial states. He is out of work and in despecial states. Howard's stephnother, Alicia, is apparently in prospernos circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Alicia denies him the house. He sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at his apartments in an intoxicated condition to request a lean of £,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Howard drinks himself into a mandlin mendition, and goes to sleep on a divantable of the later is amounced and Underwood fraws a screen around the drunken desper. Alicia enters. She demands a rectuing from Underwood that he will not ake his life. He refuses urdens she will ensew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills immedi. The report of the pisiol awalers Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Issued. Climton notorious for his brutal leavement of prisoners, puts Howard trough the third degree, and finally gets a alleged confession from the harassed and Annie. Howard's wife, declares her will consent to a divorce. To me Howard she consents but when she of that the elder Jeffries does not indeed in stand by his son, except finantify, she scens his help. Annie appeals had find the stand by his son, except finantify, she scens his help. Annie appeals had find the clater Jeffries does not include the stand by his son, except finantify, she scens his help. Annie appeals had find the clater Jeffries does not include the stand by his son, except finantify, she scens his help. Annie appeals had find the clater leaves.

CHAPTER XVI,-Continued.

"Ah! I begin to understand. You knew Robert Underwood! Howard knows your voice-he heard you-talking to him- Oh, Mrs. Jeffries! Are you the woman who visited his apartments that night?"

The hanker's wife bowed her head and collapsed on a chair.

"Yes," she murmured in a low tone. Annie looked at her in amazement. "Why didn't you come forward at once?" she cried. "Think of the pain which you might have spared us!" Alicia covered her face with her handkerchief. She was crying now. "The disgrace-the disgrace!" she

"Disgrace!" echoed Annie, stupe fied. Indignantly, she went on: "Dis grace-to you? But what of me and Howard?

"Can't you realize what it means to

"Disgrace!" cried Annie contemptuously. "What is disgrace when a hu-

man life is at stake?" "It seemed so useless," moaned Al-

icis-"a useless sacrifice in the face of Howard's confession. Of course -if I'd known-if I'd suspected what you tell me-I'd have come forward and told everything-no matter at what cost." Tearfully she added: Surely you realize the position it puts me in'

A new light shone in Annie's eyes What was this woman's misery to her? Her duty was to the poor fellow who was counting the hours until she could set him free. His stepmother deserved no mercy. Utterly self-ish, devoid of a spark of humanity, would have left them both to haven't kept you waiting." Noticing tent with half measures. Night and rish in order to protect herself from ome and ridicule. Her face was set sed as she said calmly: "It must be done now."

"Yes," murmured Alicia in a low tone that sounded like a sob, "It must be done now." Oh, if I'd only done it whole truth! You speak of Howard's sufferings. If he didn't do it, he has at least the consciousness of own innocence, but I-the contant fear of being found out is worse than any hell the imagination can con- he said: ire up. I dreaded it-I dread it now my bustand must know—the whole detectives we have on the trail of the wood. But now they had found the

dered, she gazed with the utmost been trying very hard to find her. ment a few minutes before the shoot conshment at her companion. To They're satisfied with Howard's coning and who was in possession of a ink that this mysterious woman fession. But we want her and we'll letter in which Underwood declared they had been seeking was Howard's get her-

So you're the missing witness we have all been hunting for!" she said; other steps he had taken when the I can't believe it even now. How door opened and the head clerk en-tered, followed by Mr. Jeffries.

"He and I were once engaged. I broke it off when I found him out. fries was here," said the clerk. After I married Mr. Jeffries I met Underwood again. Foolishly, I allowed were two Mrs. Jeffries here," laughed the old intimacy to be renewed. He the judge. took advantage and preyed on my The clerk retired and the banker, friends. I forbade him my house, completely ignoring the presence of He wrote me a letter in which he his daughter-in-law, turned to his wife eatened to kill a himself. I was and said: afraid be meant it-I wanted to pre- "I regret, my dear, that you should went him. I went to his rooms that be subjected to these family annoydidn't tell Mr. Jeffries. ances." When the truth is known and I ac Judge Brewster came forward and can you see what it means?—what a something important he had to say. fuss there'll be. Everybody will put Addressing the banker, he said bold-

Trust them for that!" said Annie grimly. She was sorry for the wom- dertake Howard's defense." an's distress, yet, being only human, she felt a certain sense of satisfaction completely by surprise. For a mo-ment he could say nothing, but simsecting her suffer a little of what

They'll say that I-God knows what they'll say!" went on Alicia dis-tractedly. "My husband will be "Indeed!—then you will p agged through the mire of another blic scandal—his social prestige will ob, I dare not think of it—I know my duty is to that unfortunate boy. I

"Have you the letter that Mr. Un-

Yes—I've never been able to de-oy it. I don't know why I kept it, t thank Ged I have it!" Meaning.

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE BY CHARLES KLEIN **ARTHUR HORNBLOW** ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

"Come and see me at my home."

CHAPTER XVII.

the public interest, which was begin-

stimulation. Rumor said that there

the Jeffries family, that the banker

let them pass without contradiction.

idle. When once he made up his

sat down at his desk.

that evidence-bit by bit."

ging smile:

"The disgrace!-the disgrace!-it's "Pray don't trouble. Good morning, ruin-degradation! It's the end of sir.' everything!—the end of everything!" As Alicia followed her husband out, Annie regarded with contempt this she turned and whispered to Annie: oor, weak, wailing creature who lacked the moral courage to do what was merely right. Her voice was not judge came back into the room and unkind as she said:

"I don't want to disgrace you-or ruin you. But what am I to do-tell with a sigh of relief. Rummaging for me, what am I to do?"

"I don't know," moaned her companion helplessly. "Howard must be saved."

"Will you tell Judge Brewster or

"Judge Brewster! Why should he know?" cried Alicia, startled. More composedly and as if resigned to the inevitable, she went on: "Yes, I sup- approaching trial of Howard Jeffries

She broke down again and burst into tears. Annie watched her in si- ning to slacken for want of hourly

pose he must know sooner or later,

"It's tough-isn't it?" she said sym- had been a complete reconciliation in pathetically. "Yes," sobbed Alicia through her was now convinced of his son's innotears, "it's-it's tough!" Rising, she cence, and was determined to spend dried her eyes and said hastily: "Don't a fortune, if necessary, to save him. say anything now. Give me a few This and other reports of similar

hours. Then I can think what is best nature were all untrue, but the judge Annie was about to reply when the They were harmless, he chuckled, and office door suddenly opened and Judge if anything, helped Howard's cause. Brewster entered. Addressing Alicia, Meantime he himself had not been

"Pardon me, Mrs. Jeffries, I hope I mind to do a thing he was not con-

tal was a foregone conclusion. pleased was the judge at Annie's fine that he did not insist on knowing the woman's name. He saw that Annie preferred, for some reason, not to give -even to her legal adviser-and he let her have her way, exacting only that the woman should be produced he instant he needed her. The young woman readily assented. Of course, there remained the "confession," but that had been obtained unfairly, illegally, fraudulently. The next important step was to arrange a meeting at the judge's house at which 1.. Bernstein, the hypnotic expert, would be present and to which should be invited both Capt. Clinton and Howard's father. In front of all these witnesses the judge would accuse the police captain of browbeating his prisoner into making an untrue confession. Perhaps the captain could be argued into admitting the possibility of a mistake When she had disappeared the having been made. If, further, he could be convinced of the existence of documentary evidence showing that Un-"Well, that's done!" he exclaimed derwood really committed suicide he might be willing to recede from his a moment among his papers, he position in order to protect himself. looked up and said with an encoura-At any rate it was worth trying. The judge insisted, also, that to this meet-"Now, if you please, we will go over ing the mysterious woman witness should also come, to be produced at such a moment as the lawyer might consider opportune. Annie merely demanded a few hours' time so she could The news that Judge Brewster make the appointment and soon rewould appear for the defendant at the turned with a solemn promise that the woman would attend the meetwent through the town like wildfire. ing and come forward at whatever and caused an immediate revival in

moment called upon. Three evenings later there was an impressive gathering at Judge Brewster's residence. In the handsomely appointed library on the second floor were seated Dr. Bernstein, Mr. Jeffries and the judge. Each was absorbed in his own thoughts. Dr. Bernstein was puffing at a big black cigar; the banker stared vacantly into space. The judge, at his desk, examined some legal papers. Not a word was spoken. They seemed to be waiting for a fourth man who had not yet arrived. Presently Judge Brewster looked up and said:

"Gentlemen, I expect Capt. Clinton in a few minutes, and the matter will be placed before you."

Mr. Jeffries frowned. It was greatly against his wish that he had been dragged to this conference. Peevish-

you sent for me." Judge Brewster looked up at him

willfully or ignorantly forced your son do the harvesting themselves. to confess to having committed a

absolutely innocent." -I am only too glad-but what can say-what can I do?"

"Nothing," replied the judge curtly. But the moral effect of your presence is invaluable." More amiably he went on: "Believe me, Jeffries, I wouldn't have taken this step unless I was abutely sure of my position. I have been informed that Underwood committed suicide, and to-night evidence confirming this statement is to be placed in my hands. The woman who paid him that mysterious visit just before his death has promised to come here and tell us what she knows. Now. if Capt. Clinton can be got to admit the possibility of his being mistaken it means that your son will be free in a few days." "Who has given you this informa-

tion?" demanded the banker skeptic-"Howard's wife," answered the judge quietly. The banker started and the lawyer went on: "She knows who

the woman is, and has promised to bring her here to-night with documentary proof of Underwood's sul-"You are depending on her?" he her agitation and traces of tears, he day he worked on the case, preparing

perts, until he had gradually built "She has more at stake than any of up a bulwark of defense which the us. She has worked day and night police would find difficult to tear on this case. It was she who aroused Annie approached him softly and down. Yet he was not wholly reas-Dr. Bernstein's interest and persuadsured as to the outcome until Annie, ed him to collect the evidence against the day following the interview in his Capt. Clinton." office, informed him breathlessly that

The banker frowned. "She is the cause of the whole miserable business," he growled. The door opened and the butler, en-

tering, handed his master a card. "Ah!" ejaculated the judge, "Here's our man! Show him up. When the servant had disappeared

Mr. Jeffries turned to his host. With a show of irritation he said: "I think you put too much faith in

that woman, but you'll find out-you'll find out." Judge Brewster smiled.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Art at \$600 a Square Inch

dge that I visited this man— cleared his throat as if preliminary to That Price Has Been Demanded for through the courtesy of the new own-Drawing by the Famous Leonardo da Vinci.

always been the possibility that How-

his intention of shooting himself,

Each Was Absorbed in His Own Thoughts.

looked surprised. He made no com- evidence, seeing witnesses and ex-

Judge Brewster smiled at his she had found the mysterious woman.

wealthy client, almost apologetically. The judge was duly elated; now it

Annie thought. Then addressing her, was plain sailing, indeed! There had

"Yes, I've been quite busy since I ard's confession to the police was saw you. I have put three of the best true, that he had really killed Under-

woman who visited Underwood that one important witness, the mysteri-

night. I don't think the police have ous woman who was in the apart-

ment but turned to Annie:

stein over the 'phone."

"Oh!" gasped Alicia.

said in a whisper:

"I have been talking to Dr. Bern-

"I've told Mrs. Jeffries that you have

The judge was proceeding to tell of

"I told Mr. Jeffries that Mrs. Jef-

"You might have told him that there

"Mr. Jeffries, I have decided to un-

His aristocratic client was taken

"Indeed!—then you will please con

The lawyer bowed.
"As you please," he said suavely.
The banker turned to his wife.

He offered his arm and turned to-ward the door. Alicia, in distress, looked back at Annie, who nodded

undertaken Howard's defense."

Let no one say that art does not pay, when right in Fifth avenue it is offered at \$600 the square inch, which is considerably more than the lots that front in that exclusive thoroughply stared at the lawyer as if un-able to believe his ears. With an effare would bring.

Stroll into the new galleries at 36, and in a dingy little trame, with several other patches, you will see drawing by Leonardo da Vinci in red chalk. It is only 3% inches square, and, taking out the trimming of its upper corners, it contains ten square

"The Head of a Young Man," and, small as it is, the skill of the Italian pires every line of the tiny

There is not far dway a small draw-

er, who bought it for \$15,000 before the dealers had a chance to hang it and has permitted it to remain in the show. The drawing, partly in sepia and here and there with a touch of crayon, was intended as a study for a painting and is entitled "Christ and the Two Apostles." It is eight by ten inches.-New York Herald.

In the Year 2,000. Transient-Who's that prosperous oking fellow over there?

Native—That's Squire Shuvveil, the nillionaire ditch-digger. Everybody aughed at him years ago when he refused to become a doctor or a lawyer, and even turned down the correspondence schools' offer to make him a window dresser or an electrical engineer. Time proved his wisdom, and to-day, as the only unakilled laborer in this section, he can command almost fabulous prices.—Puck.

CONVENIENCE OF DIVIDING FALL AND SPRING HOG HERDS

By This Method Farmer Will be Able to Distribute His Time Equally, Economize in Room, Sell When Markets Suit Him And Furnish Customers Kind of Pork Desired.

for marketing.

hog lot.

or peas.

small cost.

ceding \$700.

weighing 250 pounds.

vember, or until conditions are right

The clearest profit is made in ten

months, at which age, the hogs ought

to average 250 pounds. Animals that

get good pasturage, and about such a

diet as I have described, are pretty

sure to escape disease. It is essential

The farm should include three or

line, may prevent heavy loss.

(By C. C. BOWSFIELD, Illinois.) rushed through the month of No-Every farmer, who raises as many as 100 hogs in a year, ought to divide them into spring and fall herds. By this means he will be able to distribute the labor to suit his convenience. conomize in room, sell when the market suits him, and furnish his customers on short notice, any kind of pork desired, from suckling-roast to prime to have plenty of pure water in the

The thoroughly practical man can turn hogs into money very rapidly, four small fields, securely fenced, so but the business needs to be on a scale extensive enough to enable him to properly divide his fields and buildings, and to make thorough experiments, with different types, and different kinds of food.

I have observed two or three bad failures recently, which were caused primarily, by the old and erroneous it is neither difficult or expensive, it ling brooks alive with mountain trout. ground room or forage.

In raising pork for the market, the farmer ought to keep in mind these the stock will get a steady growth, mountain tops and lofty minarets. vital points: Cost of feeding, danger from beginning to end. of disease or sickness, and range of market prices.

Starting the season with 50 to 100 one mess per day, of brain and shorts or whey. This is ample in a grass-lot of five or ten acres.

Clover is excellent for forage, but artichokes and rape are better. A



"I've no wish to be present at the little corn scaked in water is good meeting. You know that and yet when the pigs begin to show growth.

What they need above all else, however, is the range, with just about if it is to be a business proposition. quickly and said quietly yet de such a line of food as would be required to give young cattle a steady "Mr. Jeffries, it is absolutely nec- and rapid growth. Field-peas ought essary that you be present when I to be available toward the end of several years, I get no figures very tell Capt. Clinton that he has either summer. The hogs can be allowed to far from \$7 for a marketable hog

This will give firmness and sweetcrime of which I am persuaded he is ness to the flesh, and could be used right through the fall, instead of corn. The banker shrugged his shoulders. My preference would be to give the "If I can be of service, of course, final month to a dressing up with corn. This crop being ready in Octo- can be profitably fed all through the ber, the fattening process can be summer.

attack the young growth of alfalfa as soon as there is sufficient food for

It may be done for a little less, but

ful experimenting and observation, for

Keep Up Cow's Condition.

cows and to supplement the pasture a

little wheat bran and flaxseed meal

To keep up the condition of the

Weevil is Not Native to America, But Introduced From Europe, Asia and

(By F. M. WEBSTER.) The alfalfa weevil is not native to America but has been accidentally introduced from Europe, western Asia, or northern Africa, where it is very common, and where, while more or

less destructive to alfalfa, it is probably prevented by its natural enemies from working serious and widespread

The insect winters entirely in the beetle stage, seeking shelter, before the frosts of autumn commence, either in the crowns of alfalfa plants, close to the surface of the ground in the



The Alfalfa Weevil: Adults Clustering on and Attacking Sprig of Alfalfa.

field or under leaves, matted grass, weeds, and rubbish along ditch banks, hay stacks and straw stacks. Indeed it is oftentimes found in barns where hay is kept over winter.

It has been estimated that fully 80 per cent of the beetles that go into winter quarters in the fall live through until spring. With the coming of spring the beetles make their way forth from their hiding places and right out of the ground.

Two Pastures Better Than One

Vicious Animal Should be Itilled-Provide

Shelter.

The breed of white hogs is rapidly

Free range for hogs does not mean

With good fence wire as cheap as

it is today it is an easy matter to divide up the hog pasture into convenient lots.

Two pastures are better than one

because while the hogs are feeding in one field the other will be recover-

ing and later furnish much more at-

tractive feed than as if both pastures

The vicious hog that is forever

breaking out and causing trouble for one's neighbor cannot be killed too

It is a good plan to provide sum-

that they should be allowed to run

disappearing from this country.

over our neighbor's farm.

are used as one.

AIDS FOR THE

them. March and the egg-laying period usu-

WORKS INJURY ally lasts from March or April until early July.

Some idea of the abundance of these eggs and the extent to which the nest may breed in vacant lots and other waste lands where alfalfa has escaped from cultivation and grows as a weed may be obtained from the fact that in one case a single plant has been found to contain 127 of these egg punctures in the midst of the egglaying season, with the punctures a boundless plain. Against the westfresh and new. As one puncture may ern horizon stretches an unbroken contain anywhere from a few to over 30 eggs, probably 10 or 15 on the average, this single plant presumably contained between 1,200 and 1,300 eggs at the time it was observed. If these hatched and half of them developed into female beetles and 80 per cent of the latter passed the winter, this plant might in a year give rise to over 150.

000 beetles. The alfalfa weevil has no natural enemies, except frogs and toads, both of which are by far too few in numbers to greatly restrict the ravages of the pest.

Cow of Quality. It is unofficially reported that a Jersey cow ownd by a member of the American Jersey club, of New York, in a year's test gave 14,452 pounds of milk. The average daily was 39 6-10 pounds milk and 2 pounds and 1-7 ounces of butter.

Feed for Dairy Cows. High-priced feed and low prices for milk or its products is a very undesirable combination, but it is some-times economy to subtit to a present loss, rather than allow a milk flow to go by default.

Pasture Is Essential. Pasture is essential and it must not be lost for the want of a little rape

Sheep on Pasture. If too many sheep are confined on a pasture they will eat the grass roots

spot where the wind will have a full

HOG BREEDER

Feeding the Pig. A little salt sprinkled with coal ashes is as much relished by the hogs as "Cracker Jack" is relished by the

The pig is merely a meat-producing machine and the more he is fed-with good judgment, of course—the more meat he will turn over.

We cannot expect even the best pure-bred to produce animals without a blemish every time. It is always a

case of the survival of the fittest Remember the cow has a hard time reeping up her usual milk flow and fight flies, to say nothing of the effect the terrific heat has upon her.

Money in Cherries. A Pennsylvania orchardist culti-vates about eight acres of cherries. nainly Early Richmond, Murillo and May Duke. The crop last year brought about \$265 per acre, gross.

GARDEN OF THE GODS

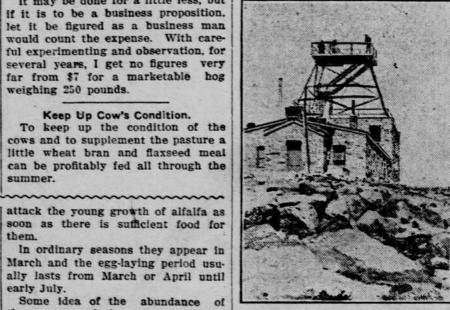
Great Scenic Feature of the Pike's Peak Regio

"Sentinel of the Plains" Stands Guard Over Section Where Titanic Forces Have Wondrously Wrought.

Denver, Colo.-No scenic feature of the Pike's Peak region of Colorado has such a world-wide fame as the Garden of the Gods. Passing through its gigantic rock-portals, 330 feet in height, one enters a region where Titanic forces have been at play. Here are cathedral spires, and balanced rocks weighing a thousand tons; strange grotesque shapes, mammoth caricatures of animals crouch or that one kind of forage could be spring from vantage points hundreds rested, while the other was used. Then of feet in air or gleam oddly from the again, if the owner detects fever or pines.

other sickness in the herd, it is easy The gateway to the Garden rises to to segregate those animals which are twice the height of Niagara's mighty affected. Prompt action along this fall, framing in terra cotta a superb picture of azure and tawny peaks. Dipping is another essential, and as Eagles nest in the rocky crags. Puridea that hogs do not require much ought to be attended to, twice each Against the turquois sky a flight of summer. With this kind of hog farm- birds soars almost out of sight, wee ing, cholera will not be known, and bits of life amid the grandeur of

Pike's Peak in a way stands sen-If the weather be severe, when it tinel over the Garden of the Gods. comes to the last month of feeding. Pike's Peak is the historic beacon the hogs should be kept in clean; summit which guided the early expigs just weaned, the owner should roomy pens, but even to the last day, plorers across the great plains, and provide pasturage of some kind. I they should have some succulent for- it rears its snowy crest in the midst of would give this lot of young animals age-plant to eat. Clover or alfalfa is a veritable wonderland. Here Nature suitable for this, and carrots are ex- is seen in her grandest as well as in moistened with slops, skimmed milk cellent, in connection with the corn, some of her most fantastic moods. Great mountain peaks are here-mas-It is for the good of the animal, and sive, gigantic-lifting themselves into of course for the owner's pocket, that the regions of perpetual snow. Here a program of this kind be marked out. are a half dozen stupendous canyons, Feeding 50-cent corn, for six or eight each miles in length, where the granmonths, will not do. Farmers must ite mountains have been cleft asunlearn that forage is natural to the hog, der and rock walls rise perpendicuand that it will give the growth at a larly a thousand feet. Here medicinal springs gush forth for healing and re-Allowing full rental value for the freshment. Here, too, was the playand, the cost of all food supplies, and ground of Titanic forces when the the wage value of the time taken up world was young-rock forms of every in the care of the stock, from the date size, shape and color; rising in airy of birth, to the marketing 100 hogs pinnacles like the spires of a Milan, 10 months old averaging 250 pounds, or in solid shafts against which all can be turned off, at a cost not exthe forces of modern enginery might



beat in vain, or in lofty spires so slender that one almost fears to lean his

pury weight against them. From the summit of Pike's Peak the view is sublime. To the west is a mountain wilderness. To the east is snowy range, lying sometimes in a sapphire haze and again silhouetted against the clear Colorado sky. A great, rock-strewn region lies at the base, out of which gleam the windswept obelisks of the Garden of the

Steamboat Rock stands about the center of the Garden of the Gods and on top of it is a number of powerful telescopes. This rock is about 30 feet high and has the appearance of the deck of a steamboat.

A large rock about 25 feet high, standing in the Garden of the Gods. is called the Chinese temple because of its round shape and its temple-like appearance.

EARS LIKE BANANAS ON CORN

Freak Crop of Maize Grows in the Gar den of an Arkansas

Hermitage, Ark .- W. C. Pierson of this place had two short rows of corn in his garden that developed more ears to the stalk than ever heard of before in this country.

The corn was planted February 15, and at first the usual number of ears developed. Then came an extra supply, until some of the stalks looked like banana trees. The small ears were pulled off when partly developed and fed to the stock. As fast as the stalks were trimmed of their crop of small ears another lot came on. Some of the small ears grew in clusters like bananas.

A New York Delicacy. New York.—Swordfish is, as gener ally conceded to be, a New England dish, as are Boston baked beans. The demand for it is so great in New Eng land that the wholesalers often pay as high as 20 cents a pound for it, which has never seen offered for it here. Few hotels serve it, because they are never sure when they can have it on their menu. At rare intervals the Waldorf has made a specialty of a swordfish dinner. Some large wholesale dealers predict that, as more swordfish have been sold here in the last two years than ever before, New York will some day have a steady market for swordfish.

Hatpin Gouges Man's Eye. San Francisco.—The turn of a wom-

an's head may cost Daniel Mack his eyesight. Mack attempted to make his way through a dense crowd. A wom-an beside him turned her head. The an beside him turned her head. The long steel pin projecting from her hat passed through Mack's right eyelid through his nose and into his left eye. "You brute, how dare you touch my hat!" the woman cried as she felt the tug on her headgear.