

The CZAR'S SPY The Mystery of a Silent Love by Chevalier WILLIAM LE QUEUX

ILLUSTRATIONS by C-D-RHODES

SYNOPSIS. Gordon Gregg is called upon in Lechn...

without thought of luncheon, we made a descent of the steep bank until we reached the rocky bed of the stream...

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

I at once gladly accepted her invitation to investigate the curious disappearance of the body of poor Olin...

"You tell me, Miss Muriel, that you suspect the truth, and yet you deny all knowledge of the murdered man?"

"Until we have cleared up the mystery of the woman I can say nothing," was her answer.

Rannoch wood was already in its gold-brown glory of autumn, and as I stood with Muriel Leithcourt on the edge of it...

And so together, after taking our bearings, we started off, working our way into the thick undergrowth...

"Muriel was untrusting in her activity. Hither and thither she went, beating down the high bracken and tangles of weeds...

"This is a most likely place," declared my dainty little companion as we approached it.

At last, a quarter of an hour or so after we had commenced, Muriel, standing in the hole and having dug her stake deeply into the ground...

NEW IDEA IN GOVERNMENT

Hard to Raise Objection to the Latest Phase, Which is Practical Benevolence.

Here at last is a form of governmental benevolence against which no possible objection can be urged.

The discoveries are important and they must be practical or the announcement would not have been made so definitely by the government.

CHAPTER VII.

Contains a Surprise.

The first object brought to light, about two feet beneath the surface, was a piece of dark gray woolen stuff...

When Muriel gazed upon the dead woman's face she gave vent to an expression of surprise. The body was evidently not that of the person she had expected to find.

"Who is she, I wonder?" my companion ejaculated. "Not a lady, evidently, by her dress and hands."

"Evidently not," was my response, for I still deemed it best to keep my own counsel.

"Those men—those men who buried her! I wonder who they were?" my companion exclaimed in a hushed voice.



Then Together We Peered Over.

certain. They are certainly the murderers who have returned in secret and concealed the evidence of this second crime."

"Yes," I said. "Let us go after them. They must not escape us."

"Gone!" I gasped. "Gone!" "Yes," it was here. Look! This is the hole where they buried it!

"You expected to discover another woman, did you not, Miss Leithcourt?" I asked presently, as we walked across the moor.

FEW CAPABLE OF SYMPATHY

Too Many Make the Mistake of Considering Pity as Answering the Same Purpose.

"I'm very sorry for her, but I don't understand how she can do as she is doing." That's the kind of sympathy you don't care to have directed your way, isn't it?

Crowding In. How many fares may be crowded into a jitney at one time? The night is dark and stormy. It is a long way home.

"But if the identity of the dead woman is established?" I asked. "It might furnish me with a clue," she exclaimed quickly.

"What?" he cried, jumping up. "You've unearthed another body—a woman's?"

"I did so, and he wrote at my dictation, and calling in one of his sub-inspectors, gave him instructions for the immediate circulation of the description to all the police stations in the county...

"Get three good lanterns and some matches and put them in this gentleman's trap outside," he said to the constable who answered his summons.

"The day after tomorrow, I hope. He will certainly reply at once, providing the dead man's father can still be found."

"At that moment a tall, thin man, who proved to be Detective Campbell, entered, and five minutes later we were all three driving over the uneven cobbles of Dumfries and out in the darkness towards Rannoch.

"Look!" I cried. "There's the spot!" And quickly we clambered down the steep bank, lowering ourselves by the branches of the trees until we came to the water into which I waded, being followed closely by my two companions.

"Gone!" I gasped. "Gone!" "Yes," it was here. Look! This is the hole where they buried it! But they evidently returned, and finding it exhumed, they've retaken possession of it and carried it away!"

"As we stood there dumfounded at the disappearance of the body, the Highlander's quick glance caught something, and stooping he picked it up and examined the little object by the aid of his lantern.

"This is a pretty little thing!" remarked the detective. "It may possibly lead us to something. But Mr. Gregg," he added, turning to me, "are you quite certain you left the body here?"

"Certain?" I echoed. "Why, look at the hole I made. You don't think I have any interest in leading you here on a fool's errand, do you?"

"Not at all," he said apologetically. "Only the whole affair seems so very inconceivable—I mean that the men, having once got rid of the evidence of their crime, would hardly return to the spot and recobtain possession of it."

"You must put your shoulder to the wheel in this campaign," said the alert manager. "I understand that," said the obscure but willing worker.

The average price paid to farmers for milk in 1914 was 3.804 cents a quart, according to statistics recently compiled by the United States department of agriculture.

It is a good plan to run the incubators when eggs are cheap instead of waiting for the months when prices go soaring.

until dusk they discovered nothing, neither was anything heard of the mysterious seafarer and his companion in brown tweeds.



"Look! Look, Mr. Gregg!"

"The assassins must have watched us! They are aware, then, that we have knowledge of their crime?"

"Ah!" she cried hoarsely. "Then we are both in deadly peril—peril of our own lives! These people will hesitate at nothing. Both you and I are marked down by them, without a doubt. We must both be wary not to fall into any trap they may lay for us."

Next day I accompanied the party over to Glenlea, about five miles distant, and at noon at a spot previously arranged, we found the ladies awaiting us with luncheon spread under the trees.

I tore it open eagerly and read its contents. It was from Frank Hutcherson in Leghorn, and read: "Made inquiries. Olinio Santini married your servant Armida at Italian consulate-general in London about a year ago. They live 64 Albany Road, Cambridge; he is employed waiter Ferrari's restaurant, Westbourne Grove.—British Consulate, Leghorn."

Clearing Narragansett bay of that voracious enemy of the oyster, clam and scallop, the starfish, is one of the principal recommendations of the commissioners of shell fisheries in the annual report just presented to the general assembly.

The fencing problem has always loomed up big to the beginner in raising sheep. It is not, however, a very difficult one if it is undertaken in an intelligent manner.

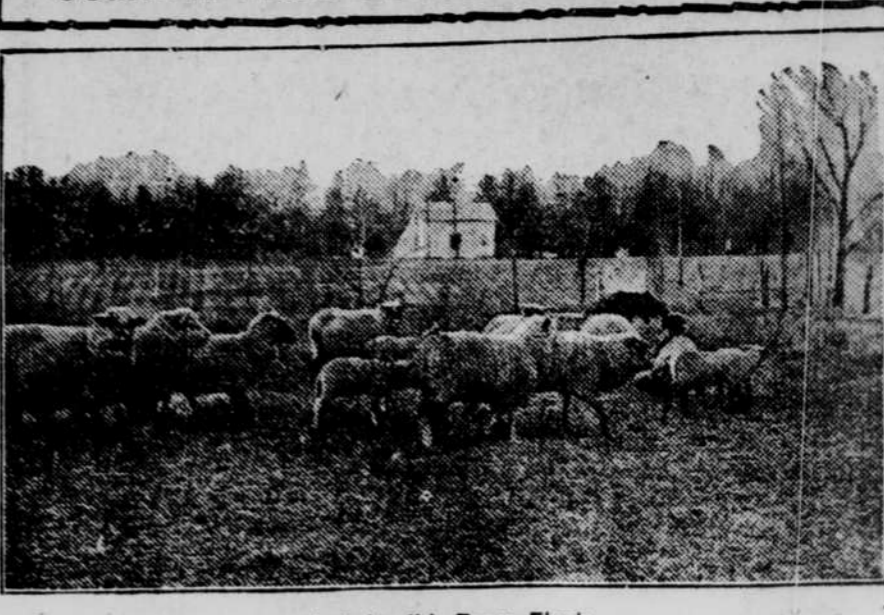
Water for Farm Animals. Provide good clean water, and plenty of it, for the farm animals.

Farm Milk Prices. The average price paid to farmers for milk in 1914 was 3.804 cents a quart, according to statistics recently compiled by the United States department of agriculture.

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SUMMER CARE FOR SHEEP AND LAMBS



A Splendid Farm Flock.

A practical breeder says: "Low land is death to sheep. The ewes and lambs should have the best of grass pasture on the farm, but let it be dry upland."

Suckling ewes, especially, require an abundance of pure water—have the water trough clean. Have a separate pen into which the lambs can enter, and feed them a few oats mixed with other grains, separately from the ewes.

Scours in lambs indicate that the flock needs a change of pasture. Always give the sheep the first thing

in the morning a little good mixed hay; if hay cannot be had, give wheat straw. They will eat most of it; this will nearly always prevent bloat.

Do not neglect to tag the lambs whenever needed. Salt regularly, or better still have several large pieces of rock salt in the sheep pen. They can then eat what they need and they will never eat enough to scour them.

GREATEST FEEDING VALUE OUT OF HAY

Two Hours of Sun on Dry Day is Sufficient to Cure Timothy—When to Cut Crop.

A great many farmers imagine that hay of all kinds must be dried out like kindling wood to be fit for storage. Of course, it is true that hay as dry as powder will keep in the mow or stack in perfect condition, yet very dry hay is not as good feed as hay carrying some moisture.

To cure dry hay that will be easy to cure and light to handle many allow the grass to stand and ripen too long before harvesting. This is a mistake, as hay of all kinds allowed to ripen fully will be woody and contain a large percentage of indigestible fiber and a small percentage of succulent digestible matter.

Prime hay that carries the greatest feeding value is cut before the plants are fully ripe and cured to preserve the green nature of the feed. This will give the hay more aroma, it will be more digestible and nourishing.

The best hay is secured when the crop is cut before it is ripe and cured with the least possible amount of sun. Two hours of sun on a dry day is enough for timothy, and a half day of sun for clover or alfalfa.

Clover and alfalfa may be allowed to cure in the burch in the field for about two days, while timothy will require but one day. Allowing hay to cure mostly in the shade gives it better color, better aroma and high feeding value.

PROPER FENCE FOR SHEEP IS PROBLEM

Most of Our Sheepmen Use Woven Wire From Thirty to Forty-Two Inches in Height.

The fencing problem has always loomed up big to the beginner in raising sheep. It is not, however, a very difficult one if it is undertaken in an intelligent manner.

Water for Farm Animals. Provide good clean water, and plenty of it, for the farm animals.

GREAT MISTAKE TO SELL A BROOD SOW

Keep Her as Long as She Remains Healthy and Vigorous—Keep Her Free of Dust.

It is a great mistake to sell the brood sow just because she is two or three years old. Keep her as long as she remains vigorous.

When the hogs are confined keep the floors of the pen as free from dust as possible. Hogs lie with their noses close to the floor and in this way inhale more dust than any other farm animal.

An excellent bedding for hogs is marsh hay or pulp from the sugarcane mill. This gives out very little dust.

Some farmers seem not to have learned the very essential fact that hogs are natural grazers and should always have plenty of grass. A field of rye makes the best spring pasture for the hogs.

Hog-breeding for a pure-bred market is a ticklish job, and requires a great deal of experience. The average farmer will do well to stick to the pork grades.

POULTRYMAN MUST STUDY HIS FLOCK

Just as Much Business Sense Required With Poultry as Any Other Farm Work.

At the high prices of corn and grain now prevailing, the chicken raiser must study every point of the game in order to make a profit.

It is a fact that a good fat hen will lay better than a lean one. What a mistake it is to feed a lot of cockerels all winter. They should be sold off with part of the money a new, vigorous well-bred cock bought for the spring.

MEDIUM CLAY SOIL BEST FOR ALFALFA

Good Plan to Have It Follow Some Well-Cultivated Crop Like Corn or Potatoes.

It is best to have alfalfa follow some well-cultivated crop like corn, potatoes, tobacco or sugar beets where the soil is freed of weed growth. Never sow alfalfa on sod land, for the blue grass will cause difficulty.