## AS SET FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD. Author of "King Solomon's Mines. "She," "Allan Quatermain," Etc., Etc., Etc.

Illustrated by NICHOLL, after CATON WOOD VILLE and GREIPFENHAGEN.

CHATPER XIII. OF THE WORDS AND SEALOCSY OF CHARMON OF THE LAUGHTER OF HARMACRIS, OF THE MAKING READY FOR THE DEED OF BLOOD. AND OF THE MESSAGE OF THE GLD WIFE.



"Oh, is it thou, Charmion," I said. "What ails thee! Art thou cramped with standing so long within thy hiding place! Why didst thou not slip hence when Cleopatra led me to the balcony!"

anger, and that she beat her foot upon the

"Where is my kerchief!" she asked, shooting an angry clauce at me. "I let fall my

"The kerchief! Why, didst thou not see! Cleopatra twitted me about it, and I flung it from the balcony."

"Yea, I saw," answered the girl, "I saw but too well Thou didst fling away my kerchief, but the wreath of roses-that thou wouldst not fling away. It was 'a Queen's gift,' forsooth, and therefore, the Royal Harmachis, the Priest of Isis, the chosen of the Gods, the crowned Pharach wed to the wear of Khem, cherished it and saved it. But my kerchief, stung by the laughter of that light Queen, he cant

What meanest thou!" I asked, astonished at her bitter tone. "I read not thy

"What mean 17" she answered, tossing up her head, and showing the white curves of her throat. 'Nay, I mean naught or all, take it as thou wilt. Wouldst know what I mean, Harmachis, my cousin and my she went on in a hard, low voice. "Behold, I will tell thee thou art in danger of the great offense. This Cleopatra hath cast her fatal wiles about thee, and thou goest near to leving her, Harmachis to loving her whom to-morrow thou must Av. stand and stare at that wreath within thy hand-the wreath theu couldst not send to join my kerchief sure Cleopatra were it but to night! The perfume of the hair of Casar's mistress Casar's and others'-yet mingles with the odor of its roses! Now, prithee, Harmachis, how far didst thou carry the matter on yonder balcody!—for in that hole where I lay hid I could not hear or see. 'Tis a sweet spot lovers, is it not!-sy, and a sweet t, too! Venus is surely in the right

were not modest, and yet so bitterly, that ever, thy servant and the servant of our in the papyrus roll. Begone! thou knave, every syllable cut me to the heart, and an cause. Farewell!" gered me till I could find no speech.

"Of a truth thou hast a wise economy," she went on, seeing her advantage; "to night thou dost kiss the lips that to morrow thou shall still forever! "Tis frugal dealing with the occasion of the moment; aye, worthy and honorable dealing!"
Then at last I broke forth. "Girl!"

cried, "how darest thou speak thus to me Mindest thou who and what I am that thou

looseth thy peevish gibes upon me!"
"I mind what it behooves thee to be," she answered quick. "What thou art, that I mind not now. Burely thou knowest alone

thou and Cleopatra " "What meanest thou!" I said. "Am I to blame if the Queen-

"The Queen! What have we here! Phar ach owns a Queen !"

"If Cleopatra wills to come hither of a

night and talk-" "Of stars, Harmachis-surely of stars

and roses, and naught beside! After that I know not what I said; for, troubled as I was, the girl's bitter tongue and quiet way drove me well-nigh to mad ness. But this I know: I spoke so fleroely that she cowered before me as she had cowered before my uncle Sepa, when se rated her because of her Grecian garb And as she wept then, so she wept now. only more passionately and with sobs.

At length I ceased, half ashamed, bu still angry and smarting sorely. For even while she wept she could find a tongue to answer with-and a woman's shafts are

"Thou shouldst not speak to me thus!" she sobbed; "it's cruel-it is unmaniv! But I forgot thou art a priest, not a man-ex-

cept, maybap, for Cleopatra"'
"What right best thou?" I said. "What canat then mean!"

"What right have I!" she asked, looking up, her dark eyes all affood with tears that ran down her sweet face like the dew of morning down a lily's heart. "What right have I! O Harmachis! art thou blind! Doet thou not know by what right I speak thus to thee! Then must I tell thee! Well, 'tis the faction in Alexandria! By that first and holy right of woman by the right of the great love I bear thee, and which, it right of my giory and my shame. O, he not wroth with me, Harmachia, nor set me burst from me; for I am not so. I am what thou will make me. I am the wax within the moider's hands, and as thou dost fashion me so shall I be. There breathes within me now a breath of glory blowing scrose the waters of my soul, that can waft me to ende more notic that ever I have dreamed afore, if thou will be my pilot and my guide. But if I lose thee, then lose I all that holds me from my worse self—and let shipwreck come! Thou knowest me not Harmachia! thou canst not see how hig a spirit struggies within this frail form of mine! To thee I am a girl, clever, yay-ward, shallow. But I am more! Show me deepest puzzle of thy mind and I will make it clear. Of one blood are we, and love one ravel up our little difference and make us and we love, one vow hinds us both. Take me to thy heart. Harmachia, and set me by thee on the Double Throne, and I swear has climbed. Reject me, and beware lest a pull thee down: And now, putting sends

the cold delicacy of custom, stung thereto by what I saw of the arts of that lovely living falsehood, Cleopatra, which for pastime she doth practice on thy folly, I have spoken out my heart, and answer thou?" And she clasped her hands, and, drawing one pace

nearer, gazed all trembling on my face. For a moment stood struck dumb, for the magic of her voice and the power of her | buy them off. For of money there is poenty speech, despite myself, had stirred me like the rush of music. Had I tored the woman doubtless she might have fired me with her flame; but I loved her not, and I could not play at passion. And so thought came, and with thought that laughing mood which is ever apt to fasten upon nerves strained to the pent of breaking in a flash, as it were, I bethought me of the way in which she had that very night forced the wreath of roses on my head. I thought of And for Arsince, those go forth to morrow the kerculef and how I had flung it forth. On the news of the Queen's death who shall I thought of Charmion in the little charg-ber watching what she held to be the arts "There remain of Cleopatra, and of her bitter speeches. Lastly, I thought of what my uncle Sepa would say of her could be see her now, and of the strange and tangled skein wherewith I was immeshed. I laughed aloudthe fool's laughter-that was my knell of

She turned whiter yet-white as the dead and on her face there grew a look that checked my foolish mirth. "Then findest. then, Harmachis." she said, in a low, choked voice, and dropping the level of her eyesthou findest cause of merriment in what I

"Nay," I answered, "nay, Charmion; forgive me if I laughed 'Twas rather a laugh of despair; for what am I to say to theer Thou hast spoken high words of all machis," said my uncle, sternly. "What thou mightest be; is it left for me to tell alls thee, then? If the last is thus, the thou mightest be; is it left for me to tell thee what thou art?"

She shrank, and I paused.

have said."

"Speak," she said.
"Thou knowest—none so well—what I am and what my mission is; thou answestnone so well-that I am sworn to Isis, and may, by law divine, have naught to do with thee.

"Ay," she broke in, in her low voice and with her eyes still fixed upon the ground; "ay, and I know that the vows are broken in spirit, if not in form-broken like wreaths of clouds-for, Harmachis, thou

lovest C'e patra" "It is a lie!" I cried. "Thou wanton girl, who wouldst seduce me from my duty and put me to an open shame |-who, led by passion or ambition, or the love of evil hast not shamed to break the barriers of thy sex and speak as thou hast spoken beware lest thou go too far! And if thou wilt have an answer, here it is, put straightly as thy question. Charmon, outtheu art naught to mel-nor, for all thy tender glances, will my heart beat one pulse more fast! Hardly art thou new my friend-for, of a truth, I scarce can trust thee. But, once more, beware! To me thou mayest do thy worst; but if thou dost dure to lift a finger against our cause, that day thou diest! And now is this play

And as, wild with onger, I spoke thus she shrank back, and yet further back, till at length she rested against the wall, her eyes covered with her hand. But when I ceased she dropped her hand, glancing up, and her face was the face of a statue, wherein the great eyes glowed like embers, and round them was a ring of purple

"Not altogether done," she said gently "the arena must yet be sanded!" This she said having reference to the covering up of the blood stains at the giadraterial shows with fine white sand. "Well," she went on, "waste not thine anger on a thing so vile. I have thrown my throw and I have lost. Væ victis!—ah! Væ victis! Wilt thou not lend me the dagger in thy robe, that here and now I may end my shame! Not Then one word more, Most Royal Harmachia: If And all of this she said so quietly and in thou canst, forget my folly; but, at the so soft and modest a way, though her words | least, have no fear from me. I am now, as

And she went, leaning her hand against the wall. But I, passing to my chamber, flung myself upon my couch and grouned in bitterness of spirit. Alas! we shape our plans, and by slow degrees build up our ouse of Hope, never counting on the guests that time shall bring to lodge therein. For who can guard against-the Unforescen.

At length I slept, and evil were my freams. When I woke the light of the day which should see the red fulfillment of the plot was streaming through the case ment, and the birds sang merrily among the garden paims. I woke, and as I woke the sense of trouble pressed in upon me, for I remembered that before this day was gathered to the past I must dip my hands in blood even in the blood of Cleopatra, who trusted me! Why could I not hate her as I should! There had been a time when had looked on this act of vengeance with somewhat of a righteous glow of real. And now-and now, why, I would frankly give my royal birthright to be free from its ne cessity! But, also! I knew that there was no escape. I must drain the cup or be for ever cast away. I felt the eyes of Egypt watching me, and the eyes of Egypt's Gods. I prayed to my Mother Isis to give me strength to do this deed, and praved as I had never prayed before; and, O wonder no answer came. Nay, how was this! What then had loosed the link between us that, for the first time, the Goddess deigned no reply to her chosen servant! Could it be that I had sinned in heart against her? What had Charmion said that I loved Cleopatrat Was this sickness love! Nay, a sousand times may!-'twas but the revolt of Nature against a deed of treachery and blood. The Goddess did but try my strength, or perchance she also turned her

boly countenance from blood. I rose filled with despair, and went about my work like a man without a soul. I conned the fatal lists and noted all the plans -ay, in my brain I gathered up the very words of that proclamation of my Reyalty which on the morrow I should issue to the

startied world. "Cituens of Alexandria and dwellers is the land of Egypt," it began, "Cleopatra, the Macedonian, bath, by the command of the Gods, suffered justice for her crimes All these and other things Idid. but I did them as a man without a soul-as a man moved by a force from without and not from within. And so the minutes were away. In the third hour of the afternoon went, as by appointment fixed, to the house where lodged my uncle Sepa-that same house to which some three months gone I had been brought when, for the first time, I entered Alexandria. And here found assembled in secret conclave the leaders of the revoit in the city, to the num-ber of seven. When I bad entered and the doors were barred, they prestrated them-selves and cried: "Ball Phorack!" But I

"Yea Prince," said my uncle, "but his beak shows through. Not in rain bath Egypt bronded all these years; an thou fall not with that dagger-stroke of thine— and how canet thou fall—maught can now stop our course to victory ?" "It is on the knows of the Gods." I am

"Nay," he said, "the gods have placed the

See; here are the last lists. Thirty one thousand men who bear arms are sworn to rise when the tidings come to them. With in five days every citadel in Egypt will be in our hands, and then what have we to fear! From Rome but butle, for her bands are full; and, besides, we will make alhance with the Triumvirate, and, if need be in the land, and if more be wanted thou, Harmachia, knowest where 'tis stored against the need of Khem, and outside the Roman's reach of arm. Who is there to harm us! There is none. Perchance, in this turbulent city, there may be a struggle, and a counter plot to bring Aralnoe to Egypt and set her on the throne. Therefore must Alexandria be severely dealt with-aye, even to destruction, if need be

"There remains the lad Courselon." 1 said. Bome might claim through Casar's sen, and the child of Cleepatra inherits Cleopatra's rights. Herein is a double

"Four not," said my uncle; "to-morrow Carsarion joins those who begat him in Amenti I have made provision. The Projemies must be stamped out, so that no shoot shall ever spring from that root blasted by Heaven's vengennee."

"Is there no other means?" I asked sadty. "My heart is sick at the promise of this red rain of blood. Well I know the child; he hath Cleopatra's fire and beauty and great Caesar's wit. Twas shame to

murder him. "Nay, be not so chicken hearted, Harmore reason that he should die. Wouldst thou nurse up a young lien to tear thee from the throne!"

"He it so." I answered, sighing "At least he is spared much, and will go hence innocent of evil. And now for the plane. Long we sat taking counsel, tall at length, face of the great emergency and our high emprise. I felt something of the spirit of former days flow back usto my heart. At the last all was ordered, and so ordered hat it could scarce miscarry, for it was fixed that if by any chance I could not come to stay Cleopatra on this night, then shoul the plot hang in the scale until the morrow. when the deed should be done upon occasion. For the death of Cleopatra was the signal. These matters being finished, once more we stood and, our bands upon the sacred symbol, swore the oath that may not be written. And then my uncle kissed me with tears of hope and joy standing in his seen black eyes. He blessed me, saying that gladly would be give his life, ay, and a hundred lives if they were his, if he might but live to see Egypt once more a nation, and me, Harmachis, the descendant of its royal and assent blood, seated on the Throne. For of a truth was he a patriot in deed, asking nothing for homself, and giv ing all things to his cause. And I kissed him in turn, and thus we parted. Nor in the flesh did I ever see him more who bath earned the rest that as yet is denied to me So I went, and, there being yet time,

walked swiftly from place to place in the great city, taking note of the positions of the gates and of the places where our forces must be gathered. At length I came to that quay where I had landed and saw a vessel sailing for the open sea. I looked, and in my heaviness of heart I longed to be aboard of her, to be borne by her white wings to some far shore where I might live obscure, and, forgotten, die. Also I saw another vessel that had dropped down the Nile, from whose dock the passengers were streaming For a moment I stood watching them, idly wondering if they were from Abouthle, when auddenly I heard a familiar voice be

side me. "La! La" said the voice. "Why, what a city is this for an old woman to seek her fortune in! And how shall I find those to whom I am known! As well look for a rush Gods, I'll doctor thre therewith!"

I turned wondering, and found myself face to face with my foster-nurse, Atous. She knew me instantly, for I saw her start, but in the presence of the people checked

ber surprise. "Good Bir," she whined, lifting up her withered countenance toward me, and at the same time making the secret sign, "by thy dress thou shouldst be an astronomer and I was specially told to avoid astronomers as a pack of lying tricksters who wor ship their own star only. And, therefore, acting on the principle of contraries, which is law to us women. I speak to thee. For are upside down, the astronomers may b the honest men, since the rest are clearly And then, being by now out of knaves." earshot of the press, "Royal Harmachis, I am come charged with a message to thes from thy father Amenembat.

"Yea, he is well, though walting; for the oment tries him sorely.

"Is he well!" I asked

"And his message!" "It is this He sends greeting to thee, and rith it warning that a great danger threat ens thee, though he can not read it. Thes are his words: 'He steadfast and prosper I bowed my head and the words struck a ew chill of fear into my soul.

When is the time?" she saked. 'This very night. Where goest thou! "To the house of the honorable Sepa. Priest of On. Canet thou guide me thith

"Nay, I may not stay; nor is it wise that I should be seen with then. Hold " called a porter who was idling on the quay, and giving him a piece of money, teads him guide the old wife to the house.

"Farewell," she whispered - "farewell till to morrow. He steadfast and prosper!" Then I turned and went my way through the crowded atrects, wherein the people made place for me, the astronomer of Circ. patra, for my fame had spread abroad. And even as I went my footsteps seem

to beat the steadfest! He steadfood! he stead fast' till at last it was as though the very ground cried out its very warning to me.

Blot Markines in Germany. The drop-nuckie in the slot automi has been brought to a high degree of per faction in Germany. The weighing machine was used in America. Himilar machines for advertising and distributing caudies and chemiate were common in all German queto for 10 plenuigo (Eq cento) spiece German automaton sells eigars for 6 pfen-nigs (14 cents) apiece. Its mechanism is operated, however, by the nickel 10 pfenbade them rice, saying that not yet was I mig piece. With each 4 plenning sugar Pharmes, for the chicken was still in the egg. therefore, it hands out to its patron four support plennings change. The opera glass automatom has not been introduced in Germany, because there opera glasses are so chesp that every one who can afford to go to the theater has a pair. The cheming gum automaton le ales un'inners ; German-don't caper gum.

Neven call upon a friend in reduced sir isome in the hands of a mertainin thy executances with any parade of mealth in hands, O Mormachia in-and there is it sade. | equipage or dress

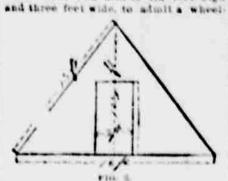
## AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

CHEAP FOWL HOUSE.

It Costs But Little, is Simple in Construc-tion and Answers Erroy Purpose. Large sums of money are not needed to build bouses in which ponitry will pay. In the cut first shown an outside view of an excellent house is given, and in the cut following the west side. The ends of the coop are built of matched boards.

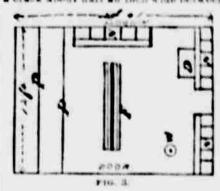


with the door on the west side and two anahea in the east, with a set of nexts under them. On the south roof are four sashes and two sets of nests of five each, also a door nine inches square for the fewis. The end descris six feet high



barrow. In the ground plan are the perches set in cretches, made as in the ast out. N N N are nests, made with a passage in front, with a part of the root hinged to form a door to get the eggs.

The door does not shut tight but has a crack about half an inch wide between



It and the front, to allow a faint light in the nexts. When a hen wants to set, · door made of laths or wire can be placed before her to keep other fowls from disturbing her. W is the water



PTG. 4

trough, F the feed-trough and D the dustbox. The roof is covered with tarred paper kept on by laths. The perch rotches are shown in the last cut-Farm and Home.

## ECONOMY OF SHEEP.

Their Value in Aceping Up the Pertitity

We all know how exhausting graing swing is to the soil. The old East or at least many parts of it, have suffered greatly from exhausted fertility of the soil, and we have experienced the same trouble in the fertile West. What used to be called the far West has been brought face to face with the necessity of fertilizing what was once a soil whose fertility, we thought, was practically inexhaustible. The wheat beit bas been steadily going westward, as it has been found unprofitable to grow wheat in the more castern States, With the usually large yields of wheat on the virgin soil of the West the yield upon the soil of the older sections is so small that the average of wheat yield throughout the country is only about ten bush-

The soil has been rotted by grain growing. Cattle-breeding and feeding are lighter upon the soil, but still eat tle take a good deal from the land. Sheep take nothing from it. They return more than they take. Now if it is true and we think it is that a pound of mutton can be made cheaper than a pound of beet, and if it is true that upon the whole sheep are less trouble than cattle-and they are and if it is true that sheep, instead of robbing the land of fertility add to its fertility, the odds in favor of sheep are very great. great enough, at least, to lead every farmer properly situated to adopt sheep bushandry as a part of his farming operations -Western Bural

halt for Paul and Quines Trees. Salt is not in itself a manure, but its action is releasing plant food locked

in insoluble forms makes it often . profitable application for some kinds of fruit trees, says the American Cultivator. We heard a day or two ago of an experiment that a farmer made with a neglected pear tree which for years had grown nothing of value. Thinking he would kill the tree he told his hired man during the winter or early spring to empty around it a turrel of specied beef brine. It was so done; but instead of dying the tree took on a new lease of life, and its rich, green folloge was a surprise to all who saw it. A year later this tree was heavily leaded with the largest and finest pears ever seen of its variety. The tree has kept on hearing since that application, though we hope not without a further supply of manure We have always made a practice of applying salt freely around quince trees. though not to the exclusion of other manures. Quinces need much higher feeding thus they get. Heavy manuring will not make them run to leaf and word instead of fruit. Caution should used in applying sait not to put it on too strong. It is not a safe application for stone fruits, like cheery, peach and plane. The foliage of these trees is bunily killed, and with an overdone of sait at the root; the leases will fall of and the tree will quickly die.

CARE OF THE FARM TEAM

This is a Matter Deserving Your Coreful

Give your horse the heat of cure and you will never regret it, for what he gives you in roturn will more than repay you. Many farmore and others who use horses do not know the first principles of good care and general treatment of them.

First, got a good team, as it does not pay to keep peace horses; it coats just as posich to keep a poor horse, and he will not perform nearly as much work. Build a good, warm, convenient, acrylecable barn where the horses may be made comfortable both in cold and warm weather. Treat your team kindly, always coaxing and never forcing; at the same time give them to understand that you are master, and that if they do as you tell them every thing will move spinothly. You should nover ask any thing of them that you have any doubts of their stillity to perform without exerting themselves to the atmost. They will soon learn to have confidence in you and act on first tolling.

Never start your team with a cut from a whip. If you can not refrain from using a whip unnecessarily, leave it at the harn. Say Whoa when you mean "Whose" and "Go" when you mean "tio." When you go out to the barn in the morning speak to your team as you would to a friend. Tive them a friendby good morning instead of a cursy and a kick. You may feed a horse ever so well and give him harsh treatment other ways and he will always be in poor

It is quite early when farmers arted, too early to feed grain, as the horses are obliged to wait too long between the morning and noon repeat. Do not feed the grain antil just before going to breakfast or even not until after, but give them hay and a little water. After your breakfast ford the grain, clean out the barn and give the butnes a good grooming. Never use the currycomb more than is necessary, as it haves the horse and ruins his temper, causing him to kick and hite. Brushes, of which there are a great many kinds, are preferable.

Do not drive your team to market on a moddy day if you can possibly help it. But if it is necessary do not on arriving at your home ambitch them, put them in the stable and allow the mud to dry on. Wash it off with warm water and then dry with a cloth.

Keep all marts of the harness amouth that it may not chafe or gail the antmal. While at work in the field give your team water as often as you want it rourself. Farmers should have to every field a convenient place for watering. Before giving them a drink give them a little wisp of hay or grass, a bunch of which can be taken into the field in the morning

When you stop the team to rest lift up the collars and wipe the sweat from their shoulders. This will prevent soreness. Keep fly-note on your team in fly-time. These nots, as well as her nesses, should be as light as possible. At noon remove the harnesses and give the horses a reat. In the evening, after their day's work is done, give your team a small drink, take them to the barn unharness and turn them out in a grass lot to roll and grass while you are eating supper. The lot should be free from obstacles. Before turning them out bathe their shoulders. After

## good bed of straw. Farm and Home.

HALTER PULLING A Tall-agraphic Arrangement by White It t'an the Bingged.

The habit young soits often have of pulling at the balter or "tearing loose," is very annuying. Mature estmais setdom form it, but if once sequired the practice is persisted in by the most decile "old family horse," in spite of all efforts at prevention. Illustrated herewith is a device which serves to prevent and "brech" a horse of this habit. It consists of a small rope ( h-tack is beary enough), one end of which is passed through the strap-ring of the halter, thence up through the joint ring at the side of the head, back along the neek, under a surringle along the back, thence around under the tall and back again. In returning the rope it should poss under the surringle again, thence up along the neck and through the joint ring thence down through the strapring again.

The rope should be of sufficient length to transcribe the elrenit described, and enough longer to form a hitching strap of ordinary length,



he used in tring the horse. The weight or force of the horse in pulling back is borne by the tail. which will persuade the most determined believ poller to desist at every attempt. This derive can be wern whether the horse is in harness, under the saddle, or if standlag is the etable. If not to borness, o surringer must be used, as shown Illustration Two or three Wale will teach the horse addicted to this vice that "pulling harb" is not the "Inting part of value "- Grange Judit Farmer.

It may be presiden to give a nearly perfect ration for an animal, but it is not always at rimble to one such a ra tion. It is promitte that in more museus or to some sections the cost of an ele ment in that ration would make it unadriantic to feed. We must feed, to was on tent seconding to circumstance. always keeping in mind that it never page to feel what will absolutely injure the animal however cheap it mey Western Eural.

Facus resorts that come to us in various ways we are glad to know that Cheen is much better care given to elec b seary winter. It is beginning to be learned that shelter inchanger than foot.



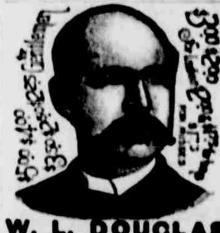
RHEUMATISM.

Lord Non The Care. The New Christs

Ar Durmmerer une fiergant



JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, TICAL



W. L. DOUGLA And Other Adventiond Sports The section of the se

W. C. Bot of 48 Brancies, Man La Crippe has Left the System badly debilitated in millions of cases.

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