soon recover her lost strength. I had to

"Have I kept quite still, doctor?" she

I must own that my eyes smarted, and

never felt so overjoyed in my life as at

a wonderful power of submissive self-con-

wasted hand to him, smiling faintly. He

remely limited, as the old woman's

tears standing in his eyes.

for getting well again!"

peaceful sleep.

## 

CHAPTER V. "Martin Daloree," ejaculated both in stoop down to hear what she was saying.

Yes, mademoiselles," I said, uncoiling asked faintly, the tress of hair as if it had been a serpent, and going forward to greet them; my voice was not to be trusted. I had are you surprised to see me?

"Surprised," echoed the elder. "No; that moment. But what a singular wish we are amuzed-petrified! However did to be obedient possessed this girl! What you get here? When did you come?" "Quite easily." I replied. "I came on trol! Sunday, and Tardif fetched me in his "I should like to see Tardif," mur-

know what it has been." "To be sure," answered Emma; "and how is dear Julia? She will be very anx- his broad, burly frame seeming to fill up lous about you."

"She was on the verge of a nervous attack when I left her," I said; "that will wards us, and she held out her small

tend to increase her anxiety."
"Poor, dear girl!" she replied sympathetically. But, Martin, is this young great, borny pains, and looked down upwoman here so very ill? We have heard from the Renouts she had had a dangerous fall. To think of you being in Sark ever since Sunday, and we never heard a word of it!"

"Is that the young woman's hair?" "Yes." I replied: "it was recessary to cut it off. She is dangerously ill with

Both of them shrank a little towards the door. A sudden temptation assailed me, and took me so much by surprise that I had yielded before I knew I was attacked. It was their shrinking movement that did it. My answer was almost as automatic and involuntary as their

"You see it would not be wise for any of us to go about," I said. "A fever breaking out in the island, especially now you have no resident doctor, would be very serious,'

Thus I secured isolation for myself and my patient. But why had I been eager to do so? I could not answer that question to myself, and I did not pender ove It many minutes. I was impatient, yet strangely reluctant, to look at the sick girl again, after the loss of her beautiful hair. The change in her appearance struck me as singular. Her face before had a look of suffering and trouble, making it almost old, charming as it was; now she had the aspect of quite a young girl, scarcely touching upon 'vomanhood

We sat up again together that night, Tardif and I. He would not smoke, lest the seent of the tobacco should get in through the crevices of the door, and les sen the girl's chance of sleep; but he held his pipe between his teeth, taking an imaginary puff now and then, that he might keep himself wide awake. We talked to one another in whispers.

"Tell me all you know about mam' zelle," I said. He had been chary of his knowledge before, but his heart seemed open at this moment. Most hearts are more open at midnight than at any other

"There's not much to tell, doctor," he answered. "Her name is Ollivier, as I sald to you; but she does not think she is any kin to the Olliviers of Guernsey. She is poor, though she does not look as If she had been born poor, does she?"

"Not in the least degree," I said. "If she is not a lady by birth, she is one of the first specimens of Nature's gentlefolks I have ever come across. Has she written to any one since she came here?" "Not to a soul," he answered eagerly. "She told me she had no friends nearer than Australia. That is a great way

"And she has had no letters?" I asked. "Not one," he replied. "She has neither written nor received a single letter.

"But how did you come across her?" I Inquired. "She did not fall from the skies, I suppose. How was it she came to live in this out-of-the-world place with "Pil tell you all about it, Doctor Mar

ton.2 he said, and he related how he had met the young lady in London. Cluded the recital, "I did not know what a good fellow you were, though I ought

to have learned it by this time." "No," he answered, "it is not in me; It's something in her. You feel some thing of it yourself, doctor, or how could

you stay in a poor little house like this, thinking of nothing but her, and not caring about the weather keeping you away from home? There was a curious thing - she had not any luggage with her, not a box nor a bag of any kind. She never fancied that I know, for that would have troubled her. It is my belief that she has run away."

"But who can she have run away from, Tardif?" I asked.

"Heaven knows," he answered, "but the girl has suffered; you can see that by her face. Whoever or whatever she has run away from, her cheeks are white from it, and her heart sorrowful. know nothing of her secret; but this I do know; she is as good, and true, and sweet a little soul as my poor little wife was. If she should die, it will be a great grief of heart to me. If I could offer my life to God in place of hers, I'd do it willingly."

"No, she will not die. Look there, Tardif!" I said, pointing to the door sill of the inner room. A white card had been slipped under the door noiselessly-a signal agreed upon between mother Renouf and me, to laform me that my patient thad at last fallen into a profound slumber, which seemed likely to continue

some hours. The moraing was more than half gone before mother Renouf opened the door pand came out to us, her old face looking more I ward than ever, but her little

eyes twinkling with satisfaction. "All goes well," she said. "Your little mam'zelle does not think of dying

I did not stay to watch how Tardif received this news, for I was impatient myself to see how she was going on. Thank heaven, the fover was gone, the delirium at an end. The dark gray eyes, opening languidly as my fingers touched and hard, as I know after eating it for a her wrist, were calm and intelligent, week. She was as weak as a kitten, but that did not trouble me much. I was sure her tin?" exclaimed Julia's unwelcome volce natural health was good, and she would behind me.

'so now he has compassion enough for or two of your bad headaches he would across me, have more sympathy for you."

Julia?" I inquired.

"The worst I ever had," she answered. "It was partly your going off in that rash way, and the storm that came on after, and the fright we were in. You must not think of going again, Martin, I shall take care you don't go after we are married.

Julia bad been used to speak out as ed upon me just then; though it had been much the same with myself. There was no delightful agitation about the future that lay before us. We were going to set up housekeeping by ourselves, and it; no problem to be solved; no discovery to be made on either side. There would be no Blue Beard's chamber in our dwelling. We had grown up together; now we own boat. If the weather had permitted mured the girl to me that night, after she had agreed to grow old together. That I should have paid you a call; but you had awakened from a second long and was the sum total of marriage to Julia and me.

I called him and he came in barefoot, I finished packing the hamper, and sent Pellet with it to the Sark office, havall the little room. She could not raise ing addressed it to Tardif, who had enher head, but her face was turned togaged to be down at the Creax Harbor to receive it when the cutter returned. I was in haste to secure a parcel of ell on his knees before he took it into his books before the cutter should start home again, with its courageous little knot of on it as he held it very enrefully with market people. I ran down to Barbet's. I looked through the library shelves until "Why, it is like an egg shell," he said. I hit upon two novels. Besides these, I "God bless you, mam'zelle, God bless you chose a book for Sunday reading.

Barbet brought half a sheet of an old She laughed at his words-a feeble Times to form the first cover of my parthough merry laugh, like a child's-and cel. The shop was crowded with market she seemed delighted with the sight of people, and as he was busy I undertook his hearty face, glowing as it was with to pack them myself. I was about to fold happiness. It was a strange chance that the newspaper round them, when my eye ad thrown these two together. I could was caught by an advertisement at the not allow Tardif to remain long; but top of one of the columns. "Strayed ther that she kept devising little mes- from her home in London, on the 20th goa to send to him through me when- inst., a young lady with bright brown ever I was about to leave her. Her in- hair, grey eyes, and desicate features; recourse with mother Renout was ex- age twenty-one. She is believed to have seen alone. Was dressed in a blue sill nawhalge of English was slight. It dress, and sealskin jacket and hat, Fifty

"LOOK THERE, TARDIF."

her through the long and dreary hours.

CHAPTER VI.

My mother was lying on the sofa in the breakfast room, with the Venetian blinds down to darken the morning sunshine. Her eyes were closed, though she held in her hands the prayer book, from which she had been reading as usual the Psalms for the day. Whilst I was looking at her, though I made no sort of sound or movement, she seemed to feel that I was there; and after looking up she started from her sofa, and flung her arms about me, pressing closer and closer.

"Oh, Martin, my boy; my darling!" she sobbed, "thank heaven you are come back safe! Oh, I have been very rebellious, very unbelieving. I ought to have known that you would be safe. Oh, I am thankful!"

So am I, mother," I said, kissing her. "You have come back like a barbarian," she said, "rougher than Tardif himself. How have you managed, my boy? You must tell me all about it."

"As soon as I have had my breakfast, mother, I must put up a few things in a hamper to go back by the Sark cutter," I answered.

"What sort of things?" she asked, "Teil me, and I will be getting them ready for "Well, there will be some medicines, of

course," I said; "you cannot help me in that. But you can find things suitable for a delicate appetite; jelly, you know, and jams, and marmalade; anything nice that comes to hand. And a few amusing

"Books!" echoed my mother. I recollected at once that the books she

might select, as being suited to a Sark peasant, would hardly prove interesting to my patient, I could not do better than go down to Barbet's circulating library and look out some good works

"Well, no," I said; "never mind the books. If you will look out the other things, those can wait." 'Who are they for?" asked my mother

"For my patient," I replied. "What sort of a patient, Martin?" she

inquired again. "Her name is Ollivier," I said, "A ommon name. Our postman's name is

"Oh, yes," she answered; "I know several families of Olliviers. I dare say I should know this person if you could tell me her Christian name. Is it Jane, or Martha, or Rachel?"

"I don't know," I said; "I did not ask." The packing of that hamper interested me wonderfully; and my mother, rather amazed at my taking the superintendence of it in person, stood by me in her store closet, letting me help myself liberally. There was a good space left after I had taken sufficient to supply Miss Ollivier with good things for some weeks to come If my mother had not been by I should have filled it up with books.

"Give me a loaf or two of white bread." I said; "the bread at Tardif's is coarse

"Whatever are you doing here, Mar-

happened, in consequence, that I was the pounds reward is offered to any person only person who could talk or listen to giving such information as will lead to her restoration to her friends. Apply to Messrs. Scott and Brown, Gray's Inn Road, E. C."

I stood perfectly still for some seconds. staring blankly at the very simple advertisement under my eyes. There was not the slightest doubt in my mind that it had a direct reference to my pretty patient in Sark. But I had no time for deliberation then, and I tore off a large corner of the Times containing that and other advertisements, and thrust it unseen into my pocket.

In the afternoon I went down with Julia and my mother to the new house, to see after the unpacking of furniture I can imagine circumstances in which nothing could be more delightful than the care with which a man prepares a home for his future wife. The very tint of the walls, and the way the light falls in through the windows, would become matters of grave importance, but there was not the slightest flavor of this sentiment in our furnishing of the new house, It was really more Julia's business than mine. I went about the place as if in some dream. The house commanded a splendid view of the whole group of the Channel Islands, and the rocky islets innumerable strewn about the sea. The afternoon sun was shining full upon the window I could see the cliffs of the Havre Gosselin, purple in the distance, with a silver thread of foam at their foot. No wonder that my thoughts wandered, and the words my mother and Julia were speaking went in at one ear and

out at the other. Certainly I was dreaming; but which part was the dream? "I don't believe he cares a straw about the carpets?" exclaimed Julia, in a dis-

appointed tone. 'I do indeed, dear Julia." I said. She had set her mind upon having flowers in her drawing room carpet, and there they were, large garlands of brightcolored blossoms, very gay and, as I ventured to remark to myself, very gaudy.

You like it better than you did in the pattern?" she asked anxiously.

I did not like it one whit better, but I should have been a brute if I had said so. She was gazing at it and me with so troubled an expression, that I felt it necessary to set her mind at ease, 'It is certainly handsomer than the

pattern," I said, regarding it attentively; "very much handsomer." "Julia, my love," said my mother, "remember that we wish to show Martin those patterns whilst it is daylight. To-

morrow is Sunday, you know." A little tinge of color crept over Julia's tintless face. We then drew near to the window, from which we could see Sark so clearly, and Julia drew out of her pocket a very large envelope, which was

bursting with its contents. They were small scraps of white silk and white satin. I took them mechanically into my hand, and could not help admiring their pure, lustrous, glossy beauty. I passed my fingers over them softly. There was something in the sight of them that moved me, as if they were fragments of the shining garments of some vision, which in times gone by, when I floated before my fancy. I did not know |-Philadelphia Press.

"He has been living on Tardif's coarse any one lovely enough to wear raiment fare for a week," answered i. mother; or given ag white like these, unless-A possing gimpse of the pure his Sark patient to pack up some dainties | white face, and glossy hair, and deep for her. If you could only give him one grey eyes of any Sark patient flashed

"They are patterns for Julia's wed-"Have you had one of your headaches, ding dress," said my mother, in a low, tender tone.

(To be continued.)

ABOUT CIGAR BOXES. pinish Cedar Is the Best Wood, but

Comes from Unba. "There are something like 14,000,000 cigar boxes used in the United States calmly about our marriage as if it was annually, and about nine-tenths of that no more than going to a picnic. It grat- number are made in this city, where the trade rivals the clothing industry in point of capital invested, and the number of people employed," said a leading cigar-box manufacturer in New that was all. There was no mystery in York to the writer. "The material out of which the best boxes are made comes principally from Cuba, and is known as Spanish cedar. The recent war with Spain shortened the supply and increased the price of the article to such an extent that many box makers have been compelled to use a cheap er and less desirable grade of wood fo

"One New York firm has been experimenting with timber from the unexplored Paraguayan forests, which are said to contain the finest cedar wood in the world. They have, however, experienced considerable difficulty in selling their boxes, as eigar manufacturers and connoisseurs insist that it spoils a fine eigar to put it in any box not made of genuine Spanish cedar. The latter wood always retains the flavor of a good cigar. Indeed, some people claim that it improves the flavor. The reason given is that it grows in the same localities as the best Havana tobacco.

"Attempts made to use cedar grown in the United States for eigar boxes have not been very successful. The Florida and South American cedar con tains a peculiar gum that melts when the wood is exposed to the heat of store or house, and thus the labels and sometimes the eigars in a box are spoilt. Of course, the smokers of cheaper brands of cigars are less particular about the quality of the wood used for their boxes, and a venwered cedar, made from a peculiar sort of cedar that grows in Mexico, is often substituted for the Spanish article. But it cannot be done without the cigar dealers findng it out, and the consequence is that even a good eigar when packed in such a box sells at a disadvantage.-Washington Star.

## A DOUBTFUL STORY.

Too Good to Be True, Though a Sober Man le is .t.

"Never had such a shock in my life. questioned for a few minutes whether I was in my right mind. I was sick. that they were busy on the line of my regular physician. Just as I was gong to cut loose on a string of profamily she said: 'You're sick, sir. I can tell' from your voice. I'll call physicians till get one. Meantime you'd better lie down."

"Say, nothing but a dead faint would have removed me from that telephone. I listened as I heard her ring for one doctor after another, always quick and pointed in her inquiries, but patient and not a lost note in that flute-like voice. I forgot that I was sick, and I was sorry wheen she finally found a shysician whom she told to hurry to

"A little later she called up to know if I needed a nurse. Of course I did. just because I wanted the pleasure of hanging on to that receiver while she ronted up one number after another until the desired article was procured. It was great. When it came to getting drugs she was only one removed from a magician. I ordered dainties that I never cat, just to hear her call for them. for I pretended a degree of weakness that would not permit of my standing too long at the 'phone. The whole thing was a startling revelation to me. When I'm well the company is going to lose that girl or she'll refuse what a Sark, and whenever I looked through good many mammas regard as a

Then one of the most desirable eligibles in the town went to the telephone and asked the time, though he had three clocks and a chronometer, all on duty.- Detroit Free Press.

A Queer Inscription.

A queer sentence closes the Inscription on a tombstone in a churchyard in Leigh, England. After announcing the name and other particulars of the lady there buried, these words follow: "A virtuous woman is 5s to her husband." The explanation is that space prevented "a crown" being cut in full, and the stonecutter argued that a crown equals

A Fellow-Feeling. Perambulating Pete-Boss, I ain't an ordinary tramp. But every spring. bout April, my wife insists upon clean-

Mr. Boerum Place (Interrupting him sympathetically)-My poor man! Don't say another word. Here's a dollar!-Brooklyn Eagle.

A Conservative Claim.

"I suppose you think you have the greatest climate in the country," said the tourist. "No," said the man who was suffering

from a cold. "We don't claim the

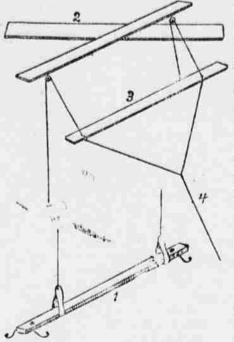
greatest in that line. But we do claim

the largest variety."-Washington Star. Cheap Enough. "Isn't it ridiculous to say 'Talk is Permanent Pasture. cheap?

"Oh, I don't know. I could take you to a place where you'd get dead loads of



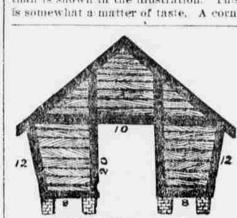
Tobacco-Curing Attachment. An appliance much in use by farmers who grow tobacco for the purpose of easily getting the bunches in the desired position will be found useful for swing from the rafters of the barn. Figure 2 in the illustration represents a board five feet long and three or more inches wide, which rests on the rails that are fastened to the rafters. This to be moved along on the rails from



TOBACCO-CURING ATTACUVENT. place to place, as desired. Figure 1 shows the bar with hooks at either end. on which the bunch of tobacco or other green is placed. Two ropes connect this to the framework, figure 3, which hangs over the five-foot board, figure 2; to either end of the top\_bar of figure 3. small pulleys are attached, as shown in the Blustration. Figure 4 represents the rope by which the appliance is worked.-Indianapolis News.

Convenient | ornerib.

The Country Gentleman presents a sketch of a cornerib which is very popular throughout the Middle West. It is so constructed that the wagon may be drifted between the two parts in which | good weight. corn is to be stored, and this central part comes landy as a place in which leave a space of about 11/2 inches bethan is shown in the illustration. This is somewhat a matter of taste. A corn-



crib built with the dimensions given

and 12 feet long will hold about 700 bushels of ears on each side.

Care of Asparagus Beds.

The future of the asparagus bed depends largely on the care given it the first year after planting. Cultivation is largely what the bed needs during this first season, not only for the purpose of keeping down the weeds, but to keep a mulch of loose earth on the surface so that the moisture in the soil may be retained. Of course, during the first season quantities of small sprouts will grow, and the soil should be raked or cuitivated close up to these sprouts, but care must be taken not to cover the crown of the plant with the soil. In some sections the practice is to cultivate away from the plants instead of toward them, but, as a rule, this is not desirable except in the case of a moderately wet summer. In a dry summer or during the season when drought is prevalent, the cultivation between the rows and the throwing of the soil toward the young plants, assists in keeping the growth moist, which is absolutely essential during this first season. In the aspargus section of the East it is the practice of growers to raise small vegetables between the rows of asparagus plants the first year, provided the rows are not less than four feet apart. Of course, when this vegetable growing is done, the work of cultivating must be largely done with hand hoes or with a small wheel hoe operated by hand. While care must be faken to destroy any insects that may appear, cultivation is the main essential during the first year, and, for that matter, is quite as necessary during the second year, the first cutting being ing, and that only moderately,-Ex-

Prof. Roberts, of the Cornell Experiment Station, gives directions for forming a permanent pasture, which we conwas much younger, had now and then It and a shave thrown in for 10 cents." dense. Plow now, and sow with buckwheat to be plowed under when in

it with four quarts of rape seed per acre, which may be fed down by sheep, but if fed or not turn rape stubble under at same time as buckwheat. If cost is not too great sow from ten to twenty bushels fresh slaked lime per acre, and then harrow it in. After this, or when seed is sown, use from 100 to 200 pounds per acre of a mixture made from 1,000 pounds acid phosphate, 300 pounds dried blood, 200 pounds nitrate of soda, 3.000 pounds mur ate of potash. (We should think the above 1,800 pounds not too much for ten acres of pasture land, and if well distributed as a topdressing on some old pastures it might save necessity of plowing and curing anything that it is desired to reseeding if there was a good turf .-Ed.) For reseeding he advises the following mixtures per acre, sown about Sept. 1: Red clover seed, six pounds; alsike clover, five pounds: Kentucky blue grass, orchard grass, meadow board should not be fastened, for it is fescue and red top, 31/2 pounds each; timothy, four pounds. This is a very good mixture, but for New England we should put four pounds of white clover in place of the alsike or add it to the mixture, and if the passure was for dairy purposes, would add four pounds sweet vernal grass and two pounds tall out grass per acre to insure good early pasturage. The little extra cost would be quickly repaid.-American Culti-

bloom. If part of the land is moist sow

Late Hutchel Poultry.

While, of course, the dependence for winter layers must be placed on the chicks that are hatched in February, March and early April, there is no question but what June and July hatched chicks may be made profitable, provided they are kept growing at the greatest possible rate all through the summer. The present season, owing to the rainy weather, the early hatches were very poor, and where the hatching was done by the old hens it seemed almost impossible to get enough hens in a broody condition to do anything along this line, so that this year, more than for several years previous, there will be very many late hatched chicks. June and July hatched chicks should have all of the green food they can obtain on a good run, fed carefully with smail grains, and, while not being overfed, should have food every time they show any inclination of being at all bungry, the plan being to make every day count in giving them weight and strength. This treatment should be enforced regardless of the destiny of the chick. If it is to go into winter quarters to lay at the proper age, it will be all the better for the treatment indicated, while if it is to be put on the market in the early fall, it certainly would be nore profitable to have it of

The Best Strawberries.

Mr. J. H. Hale, of Connecticut, who and good and sick at that. I called up to store small tools or wagons during is good authority upon peaches and ceentral, and was informed in one of the winter. A floor may be laid on a strawberries, classes the Marshall, te most pleasant voices I ever heard level with the plates, and the artic will Sample and Glen Mary as the great provide a large amount of valuable market berries of the new kinds, and storage room. In boarding up the sides the Nick Ohmer, Maximus and Mammoth as fancy amateur varieties for tween the boards. This will facilitate home use or for a near-by market the drying of the corn. Frequently where firmness during transportation is more slant is given to the outside walls not considered more important than flavor or quality. All are very productive and most of them produce large berries. These have, we believe, all been introduced within about ten years. past, and may be said to mark the improvement made in that time, but many still make their main crops of the older varieties, either because of the cost of plants, or because of a not entirely unfounded idea that most of these require unusually good soil and cultivation to produce the best results in size of berry and amount of yield. It is those who get the fancy berries and fancy prices whose fruit sells first when the market is well supplied, and as costs of picking, boxes, crates and transportation are no more, and of high cultivation but little more on the twelve-cent box than on those that sell for five cents or less, they are the ones that pay the best profit.-Massachusetts Ploughman.

Grawing Tomatocs Vick's Magazine, which is very good authority upon gardening as well as florists' business, says that Professor Mussey formerly entertained the opinion that heavy applications of nitrogenous manures for tomatous made the vines too rank and the fruit crooked. but now he thinks that If the strain of seed is good no amount of manuring will make it more friegular in form, and that a rank growth of vine means that they will need more room and produce a larger crop of large tomatoes, He believes that seed from small fruits will produce small fruit, and the reverse; that training to a single stem results in less number of blossoms, less pollen and a smaller crop, while the largest crops are on the plants that are allowed to develop naturally, and fruit on healthy plants lying on the ground is no more liable to rot than that off it. Like Indian corn the tomato produces best when the seed is grown in the same climate and latitude where the crop is to be grown, and to take it far north or south is to prevent it from doing its best. If this is so the gardener will do well to save his own seed from his largest tomatoes, which is a very

simple matter. Fairy Pouttry Tales.

The daily papers report a certain Poston millionaire as buying some fine neultry at prices which make previous big figures look small-\$1,000 for a dezen birds, \$3,000 for two pair, \$700 for another pair. We never did bank very heavily on the accuracy of the done the third season after the plant- daily papers when they treated matters relating to poultry (not much on other matters either) and know of no reason for changing our method now. Indeed, such statements serve to confirm us in our old opinion of the inaccuracy of the dally papers.-Farm Poultry.

> immigration for the eleven menths ending with May increased 46,073.