聚聚氢聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚聚 Shell Wilden. 提得来原於過程於是很快是接接來是來來是是是是是是

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.) "And risk bringing back the infection here? No, thank you," cries Ruby, hotly. "I shall ask mamma to for-

bid you." "My dear Ruby," interposes Mrs. Wilden's voice with unusual firmness,

"if Shell thinks it her duty to go I shall certainly not try to stop her. I shall feel terribly anxious, but it will only be for a day or so; and I believe | smile-"I have been running no great the disease in its first stage is not very | risk." infectious."

"Do you mean that you would take her back here amongst us after being with the children?" asks Ruby, aghast.

"Of course she will return when the nurse arrives. There is no need to run unnecessary risk. If you and Violet feel nervous, we'd betted return to the Wilderness, and Shell can stop here until the doctor warrants her safe."

"I have such a horror of small-pox that I really think that would be the better plan," remarks Ruby, with a sigh of relief. "What do you say, Vi?"

"Oh, let us start for Mudford by all means! I am not particularly timid, but I feel that I ought to go for Edwin's sake"-Edwin is her fiance-"it would be such a sell for him if he came home and found me disfigured. Shell, dear"-pressing a hasty kiss on her cousin's cheek-"you are a heroine; but the world is made up of all sorts, and I am the sort that runs away."

"I am not a bit heroic. I should run away too if I felt afraid," laughs Shell; "but I don't, and therefore I shall take no harm."

So it is arranged. Shell, after gathering a few necessaries together and receiving a tearful embrace from her mother, hurries back to her sleeping charges; and during the afternoon Ruby and Violet take their departure, while Mrs. Wilden is left to bemoan the fact that she ever allowed herself to be worried into taking a cottage on the moor.

CHAPTER XIV.

Two days and nights have elapsed; no answer has been received to the doctor's hastily-despatched telegram; and Shell, sitting patiently beside her charges, begins to think that the address given by Piper must have been an erroneous one. Nor has a professional nurse put in her appearancethat the doctor deems the services of closed, and the interview is conseone unnecessary, since Shell is determined not to quit her post, and indeed has given a promise to that effect to her little patients.

She is quite isolated from the rest of the household. The children are installed in a large room at the end of the passage which on their arrival was fitted up as a night-nursery. Shell is | ly. with them all day; at night she occupies the roomy old sofa in the adjoining room, leaving the door of communication open.

All intercourse with the outer world is carried on cautiously round the saturated sheet which cuts her off from the household in general. Yet somehow Shell has no feeling of isolation; she has books in plenty to occupy her when the children sleep, and during their waking hours she has work enough to keep them amused.

She is sitting at the ivy-wreathed casement on the third morning, looking out for the doctor's visit, when a hired carriage drawn by a pair of horses, turns suddenly into the front yard. She cannot see the occupants as it passes beneath the window, and the front of the house is also out of sight.

She rises from her seat with a strange feeling of confusion and nervousness; she would give worlds to become invisible; she even glances out of the window, as if meditating escape in that direction.

Then steps are heard down the passage, the door-handle turns, and the next moment Robert Champley enters | fully that I doubt if he will ever rethe room, followed by the housekeeper at Champley House.

"Papa, papa," shriek two shrill little voices; "and Tolley-dear old Tolley!"

with a huge bunch of flowers which she | to be an exception to the rule."

has brought with her. Then Robert Champley crosses over to the window where Shell is standing laughs Mcg's father, as that little damin the background. The girl looks | sel, soon tired after her recent illness, pale and almost stern, though-a very unusual thing with Shell-she is trem-

bling visibly. this?" says Mr. Champley, in a tone daughter's pale-blue skirts. broken by emotion.

"There is nothing to thank me for pleased laugh. that I see," answers Shell coldly. "I like nursing-if mamma would only let | dress?" me I should like to enter a hospital." "No young and beautiful woman can answers Pearl demurely. like nursing small-pox cases," rejoins

Robert Champley. It is the first time in her life that which really renders her so for the or and size.

moment. Then she breaks into a "It is chicken-pox-not small-pox,"

ion, whilst a look of relief lights up plump shoulder.

his whole face. "Yes, quite; for the first twelve hours | father, bending down to kiss the child's | VI., 1435.

fering from chicken-pox in its mildest form; only as Mrs. Pemfret's children have not had it, we are taking every precaution." Robert Champley anxiously. "Yes, three years ago," laughs Shell;

"And you-have you had it?" asks

the doctor feared otherwise, but there

is no doubt whatever now they are suf-

"so you see"-with a satirical little

"As it has turned out," answers her companion, regarding her steadily; but I can never forget that you nursed them during those twelve doubtful

hours when all others turned and fled." "That is nothing," returns Shell carelessly; then, advancing to the little cots drawn side by side, she says to the children, "Now you have got kind Mrs. Tolley, I am going to run away."

"No, no, Sell-you stop too," lisps Meg, catching Shell's sleeve in her hot hand. "Tolley can't tell about the fairy

"Oh, yes, she can!" hazards Shell, with a laughing glance at Mrs. Tolley. "Besides, I'll find out about more princesses to tell you when you are well again;" and she bends down to imprint a farewell kiss on the fevered

Suddenly a gray-coated arm is interposed between Shell's red lips and little Meg's white brow.

"I can allow no kissing!" says Robert Champley decidedly. Shell draws herself up rigid as a

grenadier, whilst Meg fights feebly with an intervening arm.

· "You have run risk enough without courting it," explains Mr. Champley almost angrily.

Shell merely shrugs her shoulders, "Mrs. Tolley," she says, turning to the housekeeper, "if you will come into the other room with me I will explain about the medicine, et-cetera, and the doctor will be here shortly, so you will have full directions from him about the children."

Mrs. Tolley does as she is asked, and from that "other room" Shell slips struck with the unusual beauty of the away home without any further inter- | music, and at the close of the service course with Robert Champley.

A fortnight has elapsed. In the rustic porch of Gorse Cottage two figures are seated-a laughing-eyed merry girl in spotless white, a tall, stalwart man the children are going on so favorably in gray tweed. The house door is quently a private one.

> "I shall call you 'Pearl,' " the gentleman is saying, with laughing de-

"No, I won't be Pearl; my old name suits me much better. I am rough and uneven and hard-in fact, thorough oyster-Shell," pouts the girl rebellious-

"You certainly conducted yourself like a Shell when I hrst knew you; but adversity opened the Shell, and then I saw the treasure inside, and pounced upon my Pearl," laughs the

"I hope I may really prove a treasure to you, but I sometimes doubt it," says Shell with comic candor. "You know I have a good many faults-I am quicktempered and blunt, and some people think me eccentric."

Robert Champley indulges in an amused laugh.

"You will perhaps be surprised to hear that neither am I perfect," he returns. "I can be obstinate, and even grumpy at times."

"Really?" asks Shell in a tone of unbelief ..

"Yes-really and truly," laughs the gentleman. "And now, Pearl-I told you I was obstinate-I want to know what induced you to be so particularly uncivil to Ted and me when we first returned to Champley House."

"Was I very horrid?" she asks evasively, flushing.

"You snubbed poor Ted so unmercicover his normal state of placid conceit.'

"Well, you see, it was this exknew that you were rich, and that ev-The children are caressed and quiet- erybody would be particularly gracious ed, whilst Mrs. Tolley delights them and officious, so I made up my mind

"Which you certainly were. Meg was one of the first to find you out," comes creeping into Shell's lap. "That little dress reminds me of the day I caught you working at the window," "Shell, how can I ever thank you for pursues Robert Champley, touching his

> "Does it?" says Shell, with a shy, "Own the truth, Pearl; you made that

"I certainly had a finger in the pie,"

"Do you remember, I told you then that the turquoise was your stone?" -touching her left hand, on which Shell has been called "beautiful," and flashes a circlet of diamonds surrounda quick flush rises to her white skin | ing a turquoise, almost unique in col-

"I remember," assents Shell dream-

white brow. "Shell has promised to come to Champley House and live with us always-what do you say to that?" "I say she's a brick," remarks Bob,

who has joined the circle. Robert Champley gave an amused glance at his promised wife, and then

they both break into a hearty peal of laughter.

(THE END.) A MUSICIAN'S YOUTH.

It was by a devious path, some steps of which were painful, that Verdi became a musician. When he was seven years old, his mild and somewhat meiancholy temperament attracted the attention of the parish priest, and he received the appointment of acolyte at the village church of Le Roncole. One day a priest was celebrating mass, with Verdi as his assistant, when the boy became so carried away by the music that his duties were entirely forgotten. 'Water!" whispered the priest but Verdi did not respond. Then, thinking his request had not been heard, the celebrant repeated "Water!"

Still there was no reply, and, turning round, the priest found the server gazing in wonder and delight at the

"Water!" demanded the priest, for the third time, accompanying the order with such a well-directed movement of the foot that the little Verdi was pitched headlong down the altar steps. In falling he struck his head, and was carried to the vestry quite un-

Perhaps it was this incident together with the child's unbounded delight in the organ music he heard in the street, that induced his father, who was an innkeeper, to add a spinet, or pianoforte, to his wordly possessions.

But it was several years after this that his vocation was temporarily decided for him, though fate afterward stepped in and undid the decision.

"Why do you want to be a musician?" asked his confessor. "You have a gift for Latin, and must be a priest."

Meanwhile, the lad became an office boy in Brezzi's wholesale grocery store, and for a little over seven dollars a year played the organ in the church at Roncole; but one day it happened that Father Seletti, who had decided that the boy should be a monk, was officiating at mass while Verdi played the organ. The priest was expressed a desire to see the organist. Verdi appeared, and the priest recognized him as the pupil whom he had sought to turn from music to theology.

"Whose music were you playing?" asked Seletti. "It was beautiful."

Verdi said, shyly, that he had brought no music with him that day, and had been improvising.

"So I played as I felt," said he.

"Ah;" exclaimed Seletti, "I advised you wrongly. You must be no priest, but a musician.'

After that the way was easier. The priestly influence on his side opened many a door to him.

Sword and Share Combined.

Yankee hands forged the swords with which all Cubans are armed. The machete-pronounced "machetty" which is the implement for all needs throughout Spanish America, has long been made by the thousand at Hartford, Conn., and sold to all American Spanish speaking neighbors. This blade is first cousin to the saber of our cavalry, but while the saber serves only one purpose, the machete serves many, and is as useful in peace as in war. Almost every Spanish-American male above the age of childhood carries a machete. The laborer has it, because with the machete he cuts sugarcane, prepares firewood, and trenches the ground for his crops. The horseman wears the machete because with it he cuts his way through the woodlands during journeys over rough country. It is sword, spade and hedging bill, axe, hatchet and pruningknife. The hidalgo wears it with silvered hilt and tasseled scabbard; his humbler neighbor is content to carry it bare and hilted with horn, wood or plains Shell in self-justification-"I leather. The machete may be had in nearly thirty different forms. The blade, which varies in length from ten to twenty-eight inches, may be either blunt or pointed, curved or straight, broad or narrow. The favorite with the laborer is the machete of medium length, with unornamented handle and broad, straight blade. The Spanish-American hidalgo bears a scabbarded machete, long, straight, or curved, as taste prompts.

Origin of Certain Surnames. Surnames were introduced into England by the Normans and were adopted by the nobility about 1100. The old Normans used Fitz, which signified son, as Fitzherbert. The Irish used O for grandson-O'Neal, O'Donnell. The Scotch Highlanders used Mac, as Macdonald, son of Donald. The Welsh used Ap, as Ap Rhys, the son of Rhys, Ap Richard. The prefix Ap eventually was combined with the names of the father-hence Prys, Pritchard, etc. The northern nations added the word son to the father's name, as William-"Tell me a tale, Sell," at this moment | son. Many of the most common surinterposes Meg, laying her tired head names, such as Johnson, Wilson, Dy- a hair's breadth as long as the trotting pared with the preceding year. "Are you sure?" asks her compan- with a restful sigh upon the girl's son, Nicholson, etc., were taken by continues; in this respect differing Brabanters and others, Flemings, who from the mode of regulating the reins The strawberry is a fruit suscepti-"I'll tell you a tale, Meg," says her were naturalized in the reign of Henry in the canter or gallop. In the trot ble of wider cultivation than perhaps

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR pace. Horses may be trained to trot OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm-A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

Enforcing the Michigan Olco. Law. The Dairy and Food Commissioner, in a report says: The law as it now stands on our statute book provides:

"That no person, by himself or his agents or servants, shall render or manufacture, sell, offer for sale, expose for sale, or have in his possession with intent to sell, any article, product or compound made wholly or in part out of any fat, oil or oleaginous substance or compound thereof, not produced from adulterated milk or cream from the same, which shall be in imitation of yellow butter produced from pure unadulterated milk or cream from the same: Provided, that nothing in this act shall be construed to prohibit the manufacture or sale of oleomargarine in a separate and distinct form, and in such manner as will advise the consumer of its real character, free from | ted harder with his own hand, and his coloration or ingredient that causes it | rule was daily horse exercise." If to look like butter."

manufacture or sale of all oleomargarine, but only such as is colored in imitation of yellow butter, produced from pure unadulterated milk or cream from the same. If free from coloration or ingredient that "causes it to look like butter," the right to sell it "in a separate and distinct form and in such manner as will advise the consumer of its real character" is neither restricted or prohibited. The statute simply seeks to suppress false pretenses and to promote fair dealing in the sale of an article of food, compelling the sale of olemargarine for what it really is and preventing the sale for what it is not. We believe that the state, in the exercise of its police powers, may protect the public against the deception and fraud that would be involved in the sale within its limits for purposes of food of a fair road, trotting is a very conversa compound that had been so prepared | tional pace. as to make it appear to be what it was

not. As has been held by the United States supreme court, "If there be any subject over which it would seem the states ought to have plenary control, his experiments to determine the efand the power to legislate in respect | fect of the quantity of water cows to which, it ought not to be supposed, drink upon quantity and quality of was intended to be surrendered to the milk. He says that, by inducing cows general government, it is the protec- to drink more water, the quantity of tion of the people against fraud and | milk yielded can be increased without deception in the sale of food products. | injuring its quality. He asserts that Under the policy of the department in | the amount of milk is proportional to the administration of the dairy and the quantity of the water drunk. In food laws, as sustained by our supreme experimenting upon cows fed in the court, every dealer is held strictly re- stall with dry fodder that gave only sponsible for the character of the 9 to 12 quarts of milk a day, when this goods he sells, without regard to dry food was moistened with from 18 whether he knows them to be adul- to 23 quarts of water daily, their yield terated or not, and a guarantee of of milk was increased up to 12 to 14 purity received from the manufacturer | quarts a day. Besides this water taken or jobber will not relieve him from with the food, the cows were allowed that liability. Until a court of com- to drink the same as before, and their petent jurisdiction declares the anti- thirst was excited by adding a little color oleomargarine statute unconsti- salt to the fodder. The milk was of tutional we shall strictly adhere to the | good quality, and the amount of butter above rule in our efforts to accomplish satisfactory. He found, by a series of the results intended by its enactment. observations, that the quantity of wa-In the administration of the affairs of | ter habitually drunk by each cow was the department, we do not believe it a criterion to judge of the quantity of our province to ignore any law on the | milk that she would yield. A cow that statute books with the enforcement does not drink as much as 27 quarts chicken for luncheon." of which we are charged, and in pur- of water a day is a poor milker, giving suing the policy above set forth we only 51/2 to 7 quarts a day; but all adopt the only course open for the proper conduct of the duties of the quarts of water daily gave from 18 to

Trotting.

The trot is essentially an English pace; that is, Englishmen invented the practice of rising in the stirrups, by which the trot can be performed with the greatest ease to the horse and the rider, says a writer in the Book of the Horse. Never begin to trot until you are quite at home in the walk, the saddle that you could sitting in a chair. Begin trotting on horses easy in their action and obedient to the reins, without being too light-mouthed. There are exceptional horses with so smooth and even a pace that it is not necessary to rise in their trot, or at any rate perceptibly. The continental and military practice is not to rise in the stirrups, but to try to sit close to the saddle, relieved a little rups. No doubt there must be good reasons for this practice of bumping (which was universal with all European horsemen, civilian as well as military, until steeplechasing with English horses and riders was introduced into France and Germany), because it is retained in the British cavalry in which the most distinguished officers have been and are hunting men, who adopt the English style of riding when they appear in plain clothes or hunting coats. The military horseman uses the curb rein in trotting, although he receives his first lesby the support of the knees and stirsons on a snaffle bridle without stirrups. Trotting and rising in the stirrups should be performed with the snaffle rein only; the feet so placed in the stirrups that the heel can be kept well down without strain, the leg from the knee downward falling straight and moving as little as possible; the rise and fall to escape bumping just as little as the action of the horse will allow. Some horses, and particularly English horses, are much more impressive in their trot than others. The elbows should be close without clinging to the sides of the rider, and the snaffle rein should be held firmly, at the proper length, in

relies on the rider to hold him to that with a loose rein (the fastest trotter I ever possessed did this), and also to slacken their pace and halt as soon as the rider with a soothing word sits down and loosens the reins. Perhaps more vulgarity is displayed in trotting than in any other pace by hard riders of the sporting publican class, their admirers and imitators. It is a pace in which, with a free goer, it is very easy to acquire bad habits. On a really good trotter it is, for a man, one of the most pleasant and healthy forms of exercise. So thought Lord Palmerston, who might often be met, in his seventieth year, going down the Green Park from Constitution Hill, or by Birdcage Walk, to the House of Commons, on a hot summer's day, troting at the rate of twelve miles an hour. "Twice in 1864 Lord Palmerston, being then in his eightieth year, rode over from Broadlands to the training stables at Littleton, to see his horses gallop on Winchester race coursestarting at 9 o'clock in the morning and not getting back until 2 o'clock. It was his maxim that 'no other abstinence would make up for abstinence from exercise.' No member ever trot-George Grote, the historian of Greece, The statute does not prohibit the had not given up the horse exercise which for a long period was his favorite outdoor amusement, his life and valuable literary labors might have been prolonged many years. The young rider should bear in mind that there is a limit to the speed of a hack's trot-it may be at the rate of eight miles, ten miles, twelve miles or fourteen miles an hour; within the limits of that pace he will travel farther, more safely and with less fatigue to his horse, than at a canter; but pressed up to or beyond the limits of your horse's trotting powers, it becomes most exhausting. It is also dangerous, because, at full stretch, the horse on making a mistake has little chance of recovering his balance. Tightly and firmly held, at about eight or ten miles an hour, or whatever be the pace of the slowest of the party's horse on a

on the snaffle bit; of course he does

not do so; but the well-trained horse

Liquid Food and the Milk Yield.

According to the British Dairy Farmer, M. Dancel, principal of one of the dairy schools in France, reports cows which drink as much as 50 23 quarts of milk daily. He believes the amount of water drunk by a cow is a test of her value as a milker.

Proper Feeding. An Eastern poultry raiser says: Leghorns will by nature take a great deal of exercise, if not confined in too close quarters. They should have something always in the coops to pick at or scratch for. Brahmas and and feel that you can do nearly all in Plymouth Rocks, on the other hand, if given a full meal say in the morning, will sit around and mope in the sun with no intention of laying an egg. It is best to give them just sufficient to arrest the cravings of hunger and make them scratch and exercise for the rest of their breakfast. Exercise means eggs; therefore, anything which will serve to keep your hens moving during confinement will promote laying. It is a hen's nature to be busy from early morning until sundown. She hunts the fields diligently all day, gradually filling her crop until at rocsting time her crop is full and she passes a comfortable night. If you go contrary to nature and fill a hen's crop before ten o'clock in the morning, you simply induce a fit of indigestion, to which all yarded and cooped fowls are more or less subject, and this is the forerunner of almost all the diseases to which fowls are heir.

Butter Called Danish. Referring to the large increase in the total exports of butter from Denmark in 1897, which were no less than 11,000,000 lb. in excess of the previous year, the Smor-Tidende says: About 4,000,000 lb. of the exported butter was packed in tins; the remainder, 128,000 .-000 lb., in casks of the usual type. Of this quantity more than 102,000,000 lb. were produced in Denmark, 5,000,000 th, were transshipped in Danish ports without being landed here, and 21,000,-000 lb. were landed here and reshipped to foreign countries by Danish exporters. About 18,000,000 fb. of these foreign butters were of Swedish origin and 3,000,000 lb. of Finnish. The increase in the exports of actual Danish each hand, and not be allowed to slip butter was thus 4,666,000 lb. as com-

the rider appears to support the horse any other.

Soldiers

From the War Bring the germs of malaria, fevers and other diseases, which may prove contagious in their own families. Hood's Sarvaparilla is a special boon to soldiers, because it eradicates all disease germs, builds up the debilitated system and brings back health. Every returned soldier and every friend and relative of soldiers should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

She Draws the Line.-Lucy-I see they are not going to muster any more men out of the army. Mildred-Well, that setues it. I've kept faith with Tom all summer, but I'm not going to stay away from the theaters this winer even if they make him a major general,-Chicago News.

Recently Patented Inventions.

An application in the Iowa Patent Office for a mail bag adapted to be retained distended when open to facilitate filling it, to be made flat and rigid at the top when closed and locked and means for enclosing and fastening a flexible label to the locking bar, was filed at Washington September 15, 1898, and after one amendment was allowed October 15. In view of the fact that some of the examiners are between seven and eight months in arrears the inventor of said mail bag, G. R. Howard, of Neola, Iowa, may be congratulated.

Ten patents were issued on the 18th inst, to Iowa inventors, as follows: To R. Chesaut of Spirit Lake, for washing machine; to J. A. Cooper of Adair, for an animal trap; to C. M. Hinsdale of Newton, for a checkrein-holder; to H. Kelly of Waterloo, for a grinding mill; to Wm. Kelly et al of Clinton, for a tufting apparatus for uphoistering; to W. S. Knox of Conesville, for a churn; to F. O. McCaskey of Ogden, for a picture frame; to D. S. S. Naber of Le-Grand, for a railway-tie plate; to Ed. Troy of Lacey, for a hay-rack; and to Wm. E. Dippert of Des Moines, a design for a trace-carrier.

Address IOWA PATENT OFFICE. THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., Proprietors, Des Moines, October 21, 1898.

It has hitherto been the custom of the children attending the public schools in Austria and Hungary to kiss the hands of their teachers on arrival and departure. This has been now forbidden by a ukase issued by the imperial board of education, which bases its decision on a declaration of the sanitary council.

The secret of Gladstone's long life, the Lancet thinks, "was doubtless due to the fact that he was not only able to sleep easily, but that he was always ready to abandon even the most important, the most urgent task, and to lie down and sleep, then and there, whenever he felt really fatigued.

The oldest surviving officer of the confederate army-at 92 years of age, hale and hearty and in full possession of splendid mental faculties, Gen. M. J. Bulger of Alabama, made the journey from Jackson Gap to Atlanta, Ga., to attend the great reunion of confederate veterans.

A great many Episcopal clergymen probably would sympathize with the English bishop who said recently: "The two things of which I am most tired are "the Church's One Foundation' and sold chicken. The hymn seems always to be chosen wherever I go, and kind hostesses, with quite extraordinary unanimity, provide cold

Rev. Edmund Dowse, of the famous old Pilgrim church at Sherborn, Mass., has just celebrated the sixtieth year of his pastorate, a term unequaled in New England, if not in the United

His Good Guess .- "No," she declared, "I will never marry for love or money." "Ah," he returned. "you are looking for some foreigner with a title."-Cleveland Leader.

The largest and oldest chain bridge in the world is said to be that of Kingtung, in China, where it forms a per-

Some men are too stubborn to acknowledge the corn until you step on their toes.

The same food that stupefies the

brain by day keeps it unduly active at

feet road from the top of one mountain to another.



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