

# Mr. Barnes, American

By ARCHIBALD CLAVELING GUNTER

A Sequel to MR. BARNES OF NEW YORK

Copyright, 1907, DODD MEAD & CO., N.Y.

**SYNOPSIS.**

Burton F. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English heiress, Lady Chartris, from a French bandit. He is attracted to her and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Pacific, from a French bandit. He is attracted to her and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Pacific, from a French bandit. He is attracted to her and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Pacific, from a French bandit.

**CHAPTER IX.—Continued.**

"So much so you tried to stop it," rejoins Barnes, drily, striving to keep the anger from his tones.

"Ah, Madame Blackwood told you our conversation." The Corsican laughs slightly. "I confess I should have done even more to prevent or postpone your nuptials had I seen your bride before and known her extreme youth, beauty, and innocence."

The American is about to interrupt him, but Cipriano continues, a strain of sadness in his voice: "Therefore I am very sorry that I didn't arrive before your nuptials. You were the companion of my dead brother, you went muffled shooting with him several times in Corsica. As such I wished in friendship to warn you not to make any woman your bride; at all events, not till an unhappy suspicion had been settled forever. Some of the natives of Bocognano, who loved my brother, believe that his death was in some way attributable to you, not personally, perhaps, but it would please me if you would explain to me the particulars as you understand them of the murder of my brother."

"Certainly, all the particulars," replies Burton, anxious to make this man understand the true facts of his brother's death, and thinking, perhaps, he can convince Coraggio that Musso Danella's assassination came from his own vindictive love of revenge. Therefore, concisely, yet rapidly and logically, Mr. Barnes relates the details of Musso Danella's being stabbed by the old Corsican Tommaso Mondali in mistake for Edwin Anstruther in Marina's bridal chamber nearly two weeks before.

"Yes, but our people believe that you in some way aided it."

"I beg your pardon. Your brother was dead almost as I dismounted from my horse at the house," sharply returns the American.

"Yes, but the natives of Bocognano declare it was by your arts—by your telegram—that I and they have been bereft."

"They say," cries the Corsican, trying to stifle an almost uncontrollable grief, "that poor Musso was done to death by the arts of foreigners, who came to the island for a nuptial fête but bringing blood with them. They say this naval officer in that house there pretended he didn't slay Antonio, the other of Marina, because he fears Marina's vow of vendetta, and that she, my brother's ward, gave poor Musso to his assassin to save her husband from a vengeance all Corsicans think righteous. I am only repeating to you that this is what the people of Bocognano think," he says, controlling himself. "They have sworn the vendetta against you, Monsieur Barnes, also against Marina Paoli, who has forgotten, in this naval lieutenant's arms, to avenge her brother. As the woman my poor dead brother brought up from childhood, I feel Marina should at least have protection. Therefore I tell you what my friends in Corsica say, that you and she may have warning."

"And you can tell your friends in Corsica," answers the American, "that if he bother me, or my bride or any of us, I shall plant them with no more compunction than a western gun man would."

"Diable, I have heard of your wonderful precision with the pistol from my dead brother many times," remarks Cipriano, with almost a shudder. Then his eyes catching a gleam of light from the distant landing stage, passes with a little start of triumph and adds: "But I have said all possible to warn you, Monsieur American. The rest is not my affair, though I would like to voice a few words to Madame Paoli, who was my brother's ward."

"I do not think her husband will let you," answers Burton. "At all events, he won't let you wrack her nerves by mentioning the awful tragedy."

So the two together return to the



"Diable, I have heard of your wonderful precision with the pistol."

his rapid pace. "Tompon has said that I sent for Enid to come to me on board the yacht."

They are already at the landing stage, but in the darkness they cannot see even the hundred yards to the vessel.

"Her lights are not there!" cries the mate; they spring into a boat and row to where the yacht was moored, but find she has disappeared in the darkness.

"By heaven, somebody's gone away with the yacht!" gasps Graham.

"And with it on board my bride!" booms Barnes. "They have gone away by water; we must follow by water. Graham, get across the harbor and charter some smart craft that can chase the yacht."

The mate says quietly: "I understand, and lights a boat's lantern, as the night is very dark."

As the mate gives out his glow, Barnes utters a short, sharp exclamation and seizes a small piece of paper tucked on the wooden balustrade of the landing place.

"Your light!" he commands; then mutters: "By the Lord, their message!" for he reads by the flickering flame in foreign script:

"Americano,

"If you would rescue your bride, come to Corsica!"

**CHAPTER X.**

The Missing Fragment of the Letter. As Graham departs on his errand, the bereft bridegroom, whose face has grown devilish, mutters: "By heaven, there's a gentleman in that house up there I must see first!" and darts up the path to Lady Chartris's villa, reflecting: "Her fate I must not think of! That would unman me. My mind must be clear to save my darling."

As he reaches the door of the supper room, Lady Chartris's voice is saying: "Dear Count Cipriano, what your interest in your late brother's ward and have another glass of wine to again toast the bride."

But the bridegroom's awful face as he enters stops rovelly. Marina with a little shriek rises from a sofa on

which she has been seated beside Cipriano, Dagella, and Edwin, springing up. "What's happened?"

In all his fears and all his agony, into the thoughtful husband's mind as looks upon the party, one mighty consideration springs, that saves Danella's life: "By heaven, this man's remaining here indicates his innocence. If Cipriano had ought to do with the abduction of my wife, he'd scarcely dare to stand unaccompanied here before me." For the count's gaze is carelessly not turned to him, but lingers admiringly upon Marina.

The easy bearing of Danella continues as Barnes briefly tells his tale, though once or twice he raises his thin Italian eyebrows and rolls his dark eyes in sympathy.

"Do not, it is as I feared!" exclaims the count sorrowfully. "They have seized your lovely bride."

"Oh, if they're drowning poor Enid now!" cries Maud, with a childish morbidity.

"Oh, I do not imagine any injury will come immediately to the young lady. Lately, in the vendetta, women who do not bring about the tragedy are spared," remarks Cipriano quite sympathetically, though his glance rests malevolently upon Marina till her passionate beauty seems to soften his austerity. "But in Bocognano I imagine they wish a visit from you, Mr. Barnes, to rescue your bride," he continues drily. "You see, in Corsica, a native jury would look much more leniently than a continental one upon the death of the vendetta. That's only my surmise, but I am quite confident it's the correct one," says Barnes.

"Thank you, count," says Barnes. "You have told me just what I wanted to know—the location of my loved one!" Then his voice becomes strident; he remarks grimly: "Your friends want a visit from me in Corsica—they shall have one!" To this he adds eagerly: "Danella, come over with me to the island."

"Mon cher Monsieur Barnes," says Danella, "though I would willingly aid you, it would not be wise to go with you to Corsica. Should I befall you in that island, you might blame me, of whom you have already had, I am

## FLEECING THE FARMER

The "Improved Seed" Swindle, the "Cholera Cure" Fakir, the "Finishing" of Cattle Fraud and Other Low Schemes Employed to Separate the Agriculturist from His Hard Earned Cash.

By W. M. HAYS, Assistant Secretary U. S. Department of Agriculture



W. M. HAYS.

There are three cardinal themes which appeal to the selfish interest of the farmer: Crops, hogs and cattle. Anything which relates directly to any of these vital topics is sure to command the willing ear of the man of the soil. It is not strange, therefore, that the professional swindler who makes a business of cheating the farmer has recognized this fact and made the most of it.

For many years the "improved seed" swindle has been one of the most successful and is taking hundreds of thousands of dollars from the pockets of the farmers. Besides taking money for something worthless or next worthless—it does the direct damage of planting hundreds of seeds of seed inferior in germinating power or lacking in value per acre of the crop and of undermining popular confidence in the practical value of progressive work done by the agricultural departments of the national and state governments—for too often the seed swindlers claim an endorsement by some department or some person connected therewith. There is not an agricultural department which has not placed the emphasis of its message to the farmer upon the great gain in results to be had from the careful selection of seed—whether in corn, in the smaller grains, in cotton or in grasses, clovers and the forage crops.

In the light of four years later a man who would grossly overstate the prospective yields of a "billion-dollar grass," not only securing the farmer's money, but inducing him to plant his land to a crop less productive of value than the crop he would otherwise continue to grow, is a business pirate.

The experiment stations and state and United States departments of agriculture, state horticulture societies, field crop breeders' societies, the American Breeders' association, and similar organizations, are rapidly developing the testing of standard, newly introduced and newly bred varieties so that they are able to advise farmers which varieties to use in their regular business planting.

The tree agent who induced the pioneer farmer to purchase from large fruit pictures orchard trees in which the family long hoped, but which lumbered the ground until the pioneer mother had brought up her family and had gone to her reward, has a mighty black spot in his record of deeds done. The seed firm which sold my friend Clark Red top seed in which Kentucky blue grass seed was mixed for a permanent hay meadow far north, made well nigh worthless large areas of peaty land situated where it could not be pastured, but would have permanently produced fine crops of timothy. The dealer was criminally ignorant, because he was asked for seed for a specific purpose, and he put in the blue grass, which grows too short to mow for hay, but crowds out the variety suited to cut for hay.

The man who sold Burbank plums in a region so cold that they could not stand the severe winters is more guilty than the man who steals your purse. He gets a paltry \$2 each for trees that would have been valuable elsewhere, but for this small consideration he robs the farmer of his time, his land, of his opportunity to use hardy plum trees, and even robs him and his neighbors of their faith in the possibilities of a family plum lot.

Our experiment station and department plant men are rapidly learning the seed and plant variety business. They are not only learning how to create new values by breeding, but they are learning how to distribute new stocks of seeds and plants. They are organizing the testing of varieties, so that few mistakes need be made. They are coming to insist for themselves, for the domestic seedsmen and nursery men and for the foreign seed house that the varieties must be tested within each state before they elsewhere. Seed vendors are gradually coming to see that they must get into line with the efficient and vigorous public seed service, and that they must sell only seeds which will produce wealth. A general labeling law is being talked of, and this would make it dangerous to sell two varieties out of the same bin of seeds, or sell trees under their wrong name—as it would prevent the clothing dealer from selling as all wool clothing two-thirds cotton and one-third wool.

Now the seed or tree swindlers endeavor to convert all the newly created sentiment arising from the work of the plant scientists for careful seed selection into grat for their mill. As most of their representations are made by personal solicitors, they are able to claim "department" endorsement with a freedom and recklessness which they would, perhaps, not use in printed matter sent through the mails—although they do not hesitate so to construct their

letters and circulars as to deceive.

Whether the claims of these swindlers are made personally or by mail, as in some of the more exaggerated seed catalogues, the intent, and the result in most cases is the same. The expectations of the ambitious and progressive farmer are raised to the point of exaggeration. He is convinced that by planting or by sowing the seed offered by the fake concern he will multiply his crop production; that his richest acres will greatly increase their previous production and that his poorest land, with pedigreed seed, will break the record of his choicest fields in corn, oats, barley, rye or cotton, and the forage crops from his wet lands will give him tons of nutritious fodder.

Of course seed which will perform such miracles of production naturally comes high in price—these swindlers are too shrewd to charge an ordinary price for seeds carrying claims so high as theirs. In some instances the price is double that which the farmer would pay for bonafide, purebred, standard varieties, the yield of which has been tested by experiment stations, while in other cases four, and even six, times the normal price is charged.

Now as to the results: They are disappointing. Now and then the yield is fair as ordinary seed, but seldom does it exceed that limit. More frequently it falls below that standard. The reason for this has been discovered by a few farmers, who have had enough of the true spirit of progress to dig into the history of the seeds for which they paid so fancy a price. Here is what they found: The "great propagating concern" is without the acres of land devoted to the raising of seeds so eloquently pictured by the agent; the "scientific specialists" claimed to be in the employ of the concern divide into a corps of young men who draw salaries of \$50 to \$60 a month and their "scientific labors" consist of traveling from one place to another and buying corn, wheat and other grains direct from the farmers in remote locations from the region in which the grains are expected to be sold for seeding.

These grains may be shipped to a dummy firm having the address of the warehouses of the seed company. These common products of unknown fields is nicely cleaned, re-sacked into presentable packages and sold to the farmers as the choicest of selected.

There are many good seed merchants some of whom grow much of their own seeds; or contract for them before harvest, superintend their harvesting, curing, grading and storing, and send them out only after their ability or ability to germinate is determined by trial. These men multiply the best plant blood as pure bred live stock men multiply standard breeds, that all growers may secure properly grown seeds and plants of the most profitable varieties. They are ever ready to take those tested, and the newly bred and tested seeds and plants secured or created by the experiment stations and departments of agriculture, and rapidly multiply them for sale at pure-bred seed prices. And they are rapidly making of their institutions both clearing houses of seed information and places where originate much of the new values in plant blood.

One of the greatest sources of profit to the farmer of the corn belt is the fattening of hogs. Corn converted into pork on the land of the farmer is generally believed to be the most profitable corn he can raise. But there is one serious drawback to this method of converting corn into an extra profit, and this is the hog cholera. For years the agricultural departments of the nation and the states have been patiently and persistently conducting elaborate experiments in the prevention and the cure of this plague. The results accomplished have in many instances been most encouraging and the results of the experiments have been placed before the farmers of the country through bulletins and other avenues of publication. As a result of this educative work the farmers have grasped the idea that hog cholera cannot only be prevented, but also cured. This conviction is all the groundwork of the "cholera-cure" fakir needs for his business. All the careful and qualified work of honest and scientific specialists in this branch of agriculture is perverted into preparation for the success of the swindler when he finds a man whose knowledge of facts is practically restricted to the conviction that this swine plague is not beyond the reach of scientific treatment.

Consequently "swine disease specialists" swarm like buzzards in every big hog raising district where the cholera obtains a start—and there are few, if any, localities largely given to the raising of swine where, sooner or later, this plague does not appear. This information as to where the disease is prevalent is easily obtainable by the hog-cure swindlers from a systematic reading of the farm journals and agricultural papers. One of the first claims generally put forward by the swine specialist when he comes in contact with a farmer whose herd is afflicted with the cholera is that his remedy has the endorsement of the agricultural department. He sells the remedy at a high price and if the plague is general in the locality he finds it easy to depart with hundreds of dollars in his pocket as a result of a few days' work.

Of course some hogs which are given the remedy recover—in spite of it—and such cases are made the most of in testimonials.

Analysis shows that the remedies are usually compounded after some in-

genious and worthless formula as follows:

"Coal oil—one gallon.  
"Sulphur—two pounds.  
"Assafetida—two pounds.  
"Tobacco stems—two pounds.

"Boil the last four ingredients in water, and then add the coal oil. Drench each sick hog with a pint of the liquor."

Some omit the coal oil—perhaps by way of variety. The result is the same, for the hogs really affected by the cholera die, and the "swine specialist" has the farmer's money.

Some of the serums being devised may prove effective, at least in making the campaign sooner or later to be made to eradicate hog cholera from the country, as the federal and state governments are now eradicating the "cattle tick" and the Texas fever. But the thousand and one inter-fering remedies are quackery, and when a farmer uses a serum he should get it only of reputable concerns or of public departments.

The feeding or "finishing" of cattle is another profitable specialty of the corn belt farmer. To take a rough steer from the pasture or range and put him in fat and sleek condition in the minimum of time and the minimum of expense for feed is a very vital problem to the "finishing" farmer. So it is to the nation at large, and therefore the research departments of agriculture have given much effort to the practical solution of that problem. The "balanced ration" idea was once widely exploited by the swindlers, though now not regarded so important as formerly. Lately reasonably well balanced rations of those common grains and rough and green forage foods have been shown to be the real profitable feeding stuffs. And nothing is clearer in American feeding experiments than that adding so called stock foods with their minimum of well nigh useless minimum amount of conditions, flavoring matter and medicines is practically and absolutely a general humbug. But his faith in science makes the farmer ready to accept the blandishments of the traveling stock food purveyor. He has no more trouble to find the occasional farmer who will testify that this particular stock food worked wonders in his herd or flock. It is on the same basis as testimonials from people who, having failed to die or even to continue sick when taking a given patent medicine, are willing to give their testimony published. And in not a few cases false testimonials are used.

The purveyor of fake cattle foods seldom fails to convince the feeder, at the start, that his particular food is a real Simon-pure balanced ration backed by the department of agriculture. Again, the swindler is wise enough not to lessen his chances of sale by putting a cheap price on his product. Occasionally he sells it as low as \$3.50 the hundredweight, but more frequently the price is much above that—sometimes as high as \$7.50 or \$15.00 per ton. The sales are for cash and the farmer is separated from his money before he has an opportunity to test out the ration in actual demonstration.

What does he find when the feeding period draws to a close? That his cattle have, perhaps, fattened to about the same proportion as when he used his own materials, grown on his farm and possibly supplemented by ground feed from the local mill or feed store. These balanced rations are often found, by analysis, to consist of the "filling" of mill, elevators and breweries mixed with molasses and salt to make the compound palatable to the cattle. And one of the largest stock food companies is said to use fine sawdust finely ground to cheaply bring up the weight of his product. Instead of buying a superior and expensive "balanced ration" containing high fattening qualities and acting as a tonic, he has paid a high price for a feed containing, along with ordinary grains, finely ground alfalfa hay, and other common food stuff worth \$5 to \$25 per ton, a high percentage of refuse and non-nutritious matter, some of which may be positively dangerous to the health of his stock.

Naturally the question is asked by the farmer: How may I detect any or all of these fakes when they are offered to me? In the first place bear in mind that the department of agriculture and experiment stations are very chary of giving endorsements which may in any manner be used to the commercial advantage of any person, firm or corporation. These endorsements are conducted for the benefit of the people as a whole, and great care is taken to prevent their authority or influence from being subverted to the special advantage of any person or individual enterprise. Therefore, when the seller of selected or "pedigreed" seed grains, of a remedy for hog cholera or of a "balanced ration" for the quick fattening of cattle claims that his wares have the endorsement of a department of agriculture or a state station it is safe to assume that he is a swindler. It is to be noted, there is only one safe rule to follow: Do not buy until you have written to the department or station from which it is claimed that the endorsement comes. You will get a prompt answer—and I believe that your inquiry will generally save you from being swindled. In the matter of buying choice seed grains I would add this suggestion: Your safest course is to buy only of those firms that you know to have large tracts of lands especially devoted to the scientific cultivation of grains for seed—grains which have secured a record for strong vitality and large dependable productiveness. There are plenty of these great seed farms which are scientifically and honestly conducted by men of capability and established reputation. Still another suggestion, which applies to all the cardinal interests of the farmer, is to read the bulletins and reports of the agriculture departments and state stations systematically and carefully. This will do much to protect you from who have their hopes of success on the enlightened sentiment for progressive farming awakened by the national and state departments, for it will give you actual knowledge as to what is and what is not commended by those authorities.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

**Do Much for Homeless.**

The Bowers mission of New York has so far this year supplied over 233,000 meals and nearly 11,000 lodgings to homeless men and boys, its early morning bread line being one of the most pathetic sights in the world.

**Zimmerman Wants Tandragee.**

Besides owning Kilmore and Kilmalton castles in Great Britain, Eugene Zimmerman is trying to get Tandragee castle and Drumton house, the last of his son-in-law's estates.

**Irony of Life.**

"It is sad to realize," said a woman, "that those who love us most usually please us least, while those who please us most don't love us at all."

**Uses of Adversity.**

The gem cannot be polished without friction, nor man perfected without adversity.—Bishop Hall.

**Many a man who loves his neighbor as himself would be in serious trouble if his wife knew it.**

**Uncle Allen.**

"Speaking of the price of success," mused Uncle Allen Sparks, "I've noticed that 'getting ahead' means, as a general thing, getting a bald head."

**YOUR EYES**

Don't trust your eyes to traveling opticians or peddlers. We are the oldest manufacturing opticians in the state—grad our own lenses—make our own frames. Consultation free. Glasses fitted, \$1.00 up. National Optical Co., Exclusive Optician, 213 So. 16th St., Omaha, Factory on premises. Wholesale and Retail.

The different Indian tribes in Mexico do not mingle much and seldom intermarry.

Mingle a little gaily with your grave pursuits.—Horace.

When a man doesn't care a rap, he generally gets the sack.

**Omaha Directory**

**NEBRASKA-IOWA GRAIN CO.**

Do a General Grain Business

Terminal elevator at Omaha. We solicit consignments; we buy grain; we sell corn to feeders; we sell wheat; we sell choice milling wheat.

Write, wire or phone us.

**CARD CASE FREE**

Mail me 30c for 3 dozen Cards with your name fancy written thereon

and get this Aluminum Case FREE

J. WILLIAMS, 573 Broadway St., Omaha, Neb.

**FOR SALE** 1760 acres, solid body of land, improved, central location; \$25.00 per acre.

**FOR SALE** 312 acres, well improved, South Omaha; \$90.00 per acre.

**FOR SALE** Corner lot, two houses on business street, Omaha. Bargain. Price \$6,500.00. Rental \$600.00 per year.

Address JOHN L. McCAGUE, Omaha.

**6% to 10% INTEREST ON YOUR MONEY**

That's what you get by buying

**OMAHA REAL ESTATE**

properties from \$1,000 to \$50,000

That we will be pleased to show you, and nothing safer, better or more substantial.

**HASTINGS AND NEVENS**

1740 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.

**IF YOU**

have never used the

**CHAMFORD**

**SHOE CARE**

with a Black and Steel

brush, you have not used the best Call on the market. Ask your blacksmith to show it to you.

**"SQUARE DEAL" OR**

**HIDES AND FURS**

Want 2000 Hides and 1000 mink at once. No. 1 large Seal Skin. Etc. Etc. No. 1000 Seal Skin. Write for price list on hides and furs which is new made. Top and full information check on D. S. McDONALD HIDE & FUR CO., Office and Warehouse, 913 So. 15th Street, Omaha, Neb. Telephone 1000. Commercial Agents.

**DENTISTS**

Dr. Bailey & Beach, The

1212 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.

Dr. J. H. Penfold, 1465 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.

Dental office in the Middle West. Latest appliances. High grade dentistry. Reasonable prices.

**Do You Drink Coffee**

Why get the cheap, mass-produced coffee in your coffee can? Buy the best coffee in the world. Buy the best coffee in the world. Buy the best coffee in the world.

**MATTHEWS DENTIST**

1212 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.

Dr. Matthews, 1212 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.

**\$5 Per Day AND EXPENSES**

Large stock of

**MONUMENTS**

Largest stock in the West. Monument Granite a specialty. Also Marble. Work done by pneumatic tools. First-class work and lowest prices. Correspondence solicited. Give us a call. F. H. BISH & COMPANY, 1005-1011 Farnam St., Omaha.

**YOU CAN VIOLATE FREE OF CHARGE**

any of the laws of the state by buying stamps for particular. Solicitors wanted everywhere. Write to us for details. National Stamp Co., 1011 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

**SHIP YOUR DIRECT**

Particulars and prices on request. Write to us for details. National Stamp Co., 1011 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

**ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES**

and

**RAILWAY, STEAM AND GENERAL SUPPLIES**

**JOSEPH B. LEINER, 1210 Farnam, Omaha**

**DON'T FORGET**

By having them experimented on by traveling Salesmen. Come to us for details. N. J. PENFOLD & CO., Leading Scientific Opticians, 1465 Farnam, Omaha.

**Wm H. OMAHA**

**ILER GRAND HOTEL**

Good Rooms \$7.00 Per Day

**HAY AND GRAIN**

707-8th Street Omaha, Neb.

**OIL MEAL**

Cotton Seed Meal, Tar-Rage and Alfalfa Feeds

J. H. CONRAD, 75-78 Omaha Exchange. Established 1881. Top and best quality. Guaranteed pure and clean. Header Omaha Grain Exchange.

**IF IT'S A JOHN DEERE IT'S RIGHT**