Plenty of shade is essential.

Keep the peppers picked clean at least every other day.

A few trees in the sheep pasture will turn it into a paradise.

Cement or concrete silos, when well built, are practically everlasting.

Allowing weeds to go to seed now means increased labor next season.

your hens are good layers is the trap cess.

a hundred pounds of honey aside from what they themselves consume.

If you grow late-maturing crops in growing too late to make them safe for can be turned just before the peas

Cowpea vine hay has a feeding value practically equal to that of wheat \$30 per ton.

It is folly to raise hogs, feed them high-priced feeds, get them in good shape and then let them die on their way to market.

Early potato blight is liable to attack the potato crop at any time from June until the crop is ripe, but is most seriously destructive in July and

Farmers must learn to feed the colts better to get the size and early development of draft horses as the French and English breeders do.

The calf should always have the first or colostrum milk of the cow and be allowed to nurse the cow until the eighth or ninth milking, when the milk is suitable for human food.

A heifer becomes a cow after she drops her first calf and begins giving milk-no matter at what age, and she remains a heifer until these maternal obligations are assumed.

Spraying for early blight on late varicties of the Rural New Yorker type of potatoes has proved profitable the past two years at the Minnesota sta-

Young pigs may be taken from the sow at any time and fed by hand, yet n is better to allow them to remain with the sow if possible for two or three weeks.

In the care of the breeding ewes during the late summer and fall it is very important to make provisions for some kind of green fodder to supplement the pastures.

Keep up the cultivation as long as possible, even though the corn is tasseling. Shallow cultivation will still found worth while should the ... ound surface harden up.

enough, so there is no excuse for a easy enough. man who goes it blind and blames luck and the weather for his failure.

with every fact which can be brought reproads ship it to feeding yards. to bear upon the quality of his pro-

tender and palatable than if it is tise regularity in feeding. pinched until the lean is dry and taste-

raised to advantage and profit.

regularly, and water in abundance.

quires not only care and skill, but they are as warm as a toast. forethought also. If heavy rains have beaten the soil into a hard mass and it is water soaked it may be necessary to go as deeply as possible with- task will be ever so much more diffiout injuring the roots in order to cult. The tendency of a hard baked serate the ground properly.

an early and profitable marketable produce the necessary mulch but rath care at this season of the year, there and, in fact, is frequently worse than eled some in these cars myself, and quences of the finding of that pocketis little need of advising with regard no cultivation at all. to his future feeding care, as the owner's good sense will tell him that | The average life of a worker bee care for him well

ter if they are not cared for other than cut short during the summer months by. "Don't take them seriously enough there was a curious surging forward tion, they say: having a few scoopfuls of corn tossed by the wearing out of its wings. When to defend yourself." to them in a filthy house, but they will its time comes it will crawl away by make a profit over and above the feed itself where it can die without hinder and housing if they are well sheltered ing the work of the rising generation and fed a variety of clean and whole- Drones, if they are not put involunsome grains and have a bit of green tarily out of the way, may live per good and cut bone every day. The day haps three or four months. The queen of keeping chickens 'n the haphazard bee is very seldom killed by violence way is about over.

Fowls dislike a filthy house.

Give flower plants lots of room.

The British highway is far superior to the American. It is quite possible to get a fair crop

of cane after early oats. Remove the suckers from fruit

rees as fast as they appear. Light shining on potatoes colors

hem and injures the flavor.

To retain soil moisture a loose mulch of between two or three inches s necessary.

Underfeeding and overfeeding are both wasteful as is also feeding one article of diet. A pig can be raised by the hand

pains are taken with it. Pounds of meat or amount and quality of other products that an animal

will provide are what count.

If a sow proves a good breeder, there is no reason why she should not be kent as long as she produces strong

To the intelligent corn grower a weedy field spells a shiftless farmer The best method to determine if who is fooling with his chances of suc-

Do not allow any fruit to ripen on A strong swarm of bees will furnish | berry plants set this season. Premature fruit-bearing stunts the growth of the plants.

The man who raises pigs ought to the orchard they will keep the wood have a field of peas into which they become hard.

The richest color of the cream is when it first rises to the surface, and bran, which is worth now more than if churned in that condition the butter will be yellow.

> You will have to spray with kerosene emulsion to reach the cabbage lice. Be sure to get it on the under side of the leaves.

Corn has become a good crop. whether hogs are high or low, but it is not a good plan to plant more corn

Cocks should not be allowed to run with the hens during moulting, so that as the number of hens not moulting decreases they should be confined with

than can be well tended.

Go over the pastures and mow the spots of grass the cattle have not eaten. It will make good bedding and insure a continuous growth throughout the season.

The Minnesota station several years ago found that on root-pruned corn plats the average yield per acre was three bushels of cora and 800 pounds of fodder less than on the unpruned

During hot weather eggs should be marketed two or three times a week and they should be taken from the nest two or three times a day, for eggs under a setting hen soon begin to

Anyone who will knowingly sell milk from a diseased cow well deserves the epithet of criminal, for his act is nothing short of crime. To sell filthy milk or butter is scarcely less repre-

Corn silage is an excellent calf feed when fed in moderate amounts. Good pasture is an essential after four to six months of age, and if the calf is turned out for only a few hours each day at first, scours will be avoided.

The trouble with a great many poultry keepers is that they think they can fly before they are really able to In dairying, there are special breeds walk. Take time to learn the busi enough and reliable information ness. sy and by the flying will come

There is some difference in the cost of corn whether it is "hogged down" With dairying, as with other lines by sheep and lambs in the field, or of farming, the dairyman should fa- high priced help husks it and hauls it miliarize himself as much as possible to the station, and high priced

The management of the calf during the first year has much to do with its Bacon is only the intermingling of later usefulness. Plenty of water and fat and lean meat, and if the meat is salt should be given in clean vessels grown along rapidly it will be more Avoid sudden changes of diet and prac

As soon as the cockerels get old enough to pay attention to the pulin all those portions of the coun- lets they begin fighting and the try where dairying is a leading and | weaker birds are crowded out and distinctive feature, and other grains don't get their share of feed. For than corn are used as a growing and this reason the sexes should be sepatattening ration the bacon hogs can be rated so as to allow full and rapid development.

As the days wax warmer and warm- There is no better way to warm a er one's efforts are apt to relax, but hen up in the morning than to scatthe young fowls destined to take their ter some warm wheat around in a places in the show room must not be good clean layer of straw and let them neglected. They must have their feed work hard for it. They will get right down to business as soon as it is fairly light and stick to it till they have Cultivation as the plants develop re- earned their breakfast. By that time

If you do not cultivate soon after a rain has hardened the surface your soil under cultivation is to break up this crime, and I for one feel sure he into clods, especially if it has not been Once the calf is well started toward | well worked previously. This does not maturity by liberal feeding and good | er tends to dry out the soil further, | that," the conductor snarled. "I've trav. | like that. All the probable conse-

It will pay to continue to feed and during the summer time is not over by daylight. I glanced up and caught three months and during the height of the eye of the girl in blue. the clover bloom perhaps not over six Fowls will lay occasionally in win- or eight weeks. Its life is probably but usually lives to a good old age.



SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburg with the forged notes in the renson case to take the deposition of the chief witness for the prosecution, John Gilmore, a millionaire. In the latter's house the lawyer is attracted by the pic-ture of a girl whom Gilmore explains is method as easily as a calf, if the same his granddaughter, Alison West. He says her father is a rascal and a friend of the forger. Standing in line to buy a Pullman ticket Blakeley is requested by a lady to buy her one. He gives her lower eleven and retains lower ten. He finds a man in a drunken stupor in lower ten and retires in lower nine. He awakens in seven and finds his bag and clothing missing. The man in lower ten is found murdered. It is learned that the dead man is Simon Harrington of Pittsberg. The man who disappeared with Blakeley's clothes is suspected of the

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

the tragedy?" I asked, holding out the case. "It's frightfully bad luck for me, but it makes a good story. You

At that moment the conductor and porter ceased their colloquy. The conductor came directly toward me, tugging as he came at his bristling gray

"I would like to talk to you in the car." he said to me, with a curious glance at the young lady.

"Can't it wait?" I objected. "We are on our way to a cup of coffee and a slice of bacon. Be merciful as you are powerful." "I'm afraid the breakfast will have

to wait," he replied. "I won't keep you long." There was a note of authority in his voice which I resented; but, after all, the circumstances were unusual

"We'll have to defer that cup of coffee for a while," I said to the girl; "but don't despair; there's breakfast

As we entered the car, she stood aside, but I felt rather than saw that she followed us. I was surprised to see a half dozen men gathered around the berth in which I had wakened, number seven. It had not yet been made up.

As we passed along the aisle, I was conscious of a new expression on the faces of the passengers. The tall woman who had fainted was searching my face with narrowed eyes, while the stout woman of the kindly heart avoided my gaze, and pretended to look out of the window.

As we pushed our way through the group I fancied that it closed around me ominously. The conductor said nothing, but led the way without ceremony to the side of the berth. "What's the matter?" I inquired. I

was puzzled, but not apprehensive. "Have you some of my things? I'd be thankful even for my shoes; these are confoundedly tight."

Nobody spoke, and I fell silent, too. For one of the pillows had been turned over, and the under side of the white case was streaked with brownish stains I think it was a perceptible time before I realized that the stains were blood, and that the faces around were filled with suspicion and dis-

"Why, it-that looks like blood," I said vacuously. There was an incessant pounding in my ears, and the conductor's voice came from far off. "It is blood," he asserted grimly.

I looked around with a dizzy attempt at nonchalance. "Even if it is," I remonstrated, "surely you don't suppose for a moment that I know anything about it!"

The amateur detective elbowed his way in. He had a scrap of transparent paper in his hand, and a pencil. "I would like permission to trace the stains," he began eagerly. "Also" -to me-"if you will kindly jab your

1.nger with a pin-needle-anything-" "If you don't keep out of this," the conductor said savagely, "I will do some jabbing myself. As for you, solutely innocent, but I knew that I and a safety razor. But the attention looked at it help'essly. sir-" he turned to me. I was abpresented a typical picture of guilt; I was covered with cold sweat, and the pounding in my ears kept up dizzily.

"As for you, sir-" The irrepressible amateur detective made a quick pounce at the pillow and pushed back the cover. Before our incredulous eyes he drew out a narrow steel dirk which had been buried to the small cross that served as a head. There was a chorus of voices around, a quick surging forward of

the crowd. So that was what had scratched my hand! I buried the wound in my coat pocket. "Well." I said, trying to speak naturally, "doesn't that prove what I have been telling you? The man who committed the murder belonged to this

berth, and made an exchange in some

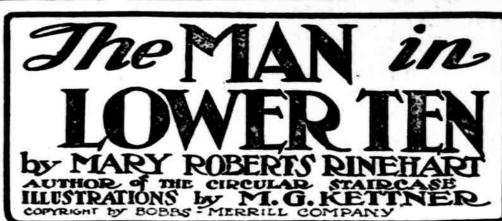
way after the crime. How do you know he didn't change the tags so i would come back to this berth?" This was an inspiration; I was pleased with it. "That's what he did, he changed the tags," I reiterated. There was a murmur of assent around. The doctor, who was standing beside me, put his hand on my arm. "If this gentleman committed

got away? And why did he go?" and loss of practice they would en-"We have only one man's word for tail. A man thinks quickly at a time no one ever changed berths with me." book flashed through my mind as I ex-Somebody on the edge of the group tended my hand to take it. Then I asserted that hereafter he would travel drew my arm back.

"They are all mad," she said. Her tone was low, but I heard her distinct-

I observed meekly, over the crowd. "Nothing else is of any importance." The conductor had pulled out his note-book again. "Your name, please." he said gruffly.

"Lawrence Blakeley, Washington" "Your occupation?"



f Blakeley & McKnight."

of the man who did it?"

answered. "These clothes-" dence? You are a large man."

"Good heavens." I retorted, stung to man in his senses wear a pair of created a diversion. shoes a full size too small?" The conductor was inclined to

hedge. "You will have to grant that change of berths, and you understand "Then you haven't heard the rest of I am merely doing my duty. Are there any clews in the pockets?" For the second time I emptied them

> that all?" he finished. "There was nothing else?" "Nothing." "That's not all, sir," broke in the porter, stepping forward. "There was

a small black satchel." "That's so," I exclaimed. "I forgot

picious again. I've grown so accus- buttons in the shirt I am wearing." tomed to reading the faces of a jury, seeing them swing from doubt to be threw at me suddenly; instinctively yet so horrible that you laugh even lief, and back again to doubt, that I my hand went to my eyes. My glasses while you are groaning, and straining instinctively watch expressions. I saw had been gone all morning, and I had at its hopelessness? McKnight says that my forgetfulness had done me not even noticed their absence. The harm-that suspicion was roused little man smiled cynically and held again.

out the chain. The bag was found a couple of seats "I must ask you to examine this," away, under somebody's raincoat-an- he insisted. "Isn't it a part of the fine ing saw is about to cut the hero into other dubious circumstance. Was I gold chain you wear over your ear?" hiding it? It was brought to the berth I didn't want to touch the thing: and placed beside the conductor, who The stain at the end made me shud-

pedimenta-change of linen, collars, were no one-eyed men-I took the

Attorney. A member of the firm I It was immaterial to me: Small things had lost their power to irritate. I was "Mr. Blakeley, you say you have seeing myself in the prisoner's box, occupied the wrong berth and have going through all the nerve-racking been robbed. Do you know anything routine of a trial for murder-the challenging of the jury, the endless cross-"Only from what he left behind." I examinations, the alternate hope and fear. I believe I said before that I "They fit you," he said with quick had no nerves, but for a few minutes suspicion. "Isn't that rather a coinci- that morning I was as near as a man ever comes to hysteria.

fury, "do I look like a man who would a mental shake. I seemed to be the sill, proceeded to go over it with a wear this kind of a necktie? Do you center of a hundred eyes, expressing suppose I carry purple and green every shade of doubt and distrust, but shake his head in disappointment. All barred silk handkerchiefs? Would any I tried not to flinch. Then some one the people around shook their heads,

The amateur detective was busy again with the sealskin bag, investigating the make of the safety razor again. The group around me seemed I am in a peculiar position," he said. and the manufacturer's name on the to be suddenly motionless in the very "I have only your word as to the ex- bronze-green tie. Now, however, he act of moving, as if a hypnotist had paused and frowned, as though some called "Rigid!" The girl in blue was pet theory had been upset.

of their contents, which he noted. "Is chain, one end of which was blackened and stained with blood! The conductor held out his hand for it, but the little man was not ready

to give it up. He turned to me. "You say no watch was left you? the bag. I don't even know where it Was there a piece of chain like that?" "No chain at all," I said sulkily. "No

der. But with a baker's dozen of sus-It contained the usual traveling im- picious eyes—well, we'll say 14—there lady love, who is making daisy chains.



After this remarkable exhibition of the theoretical as combined with the practical, he sank into a seat near by, and still holding the chain, sat with closed eyes and pursed lips. It was evident to all the car that the solution of the mystery was a question of moments. Once he bent forward eagerly I folded my arms and gave myself and putting the chain on the windowpocket magnifying glass, only to too, although they had not the slightest idea what it was about.

The pounding in my ears began looking at me, and above the din I Then from a corner of the bag he thought she said she must speak to drew out and held up for our inspec- me-something vital. The pounding tion some three inches of fine gold grew louder and merged into a scream. With a grinding and splintering the car rose under my feet. Then it fell away into darkness.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Second Section. Have you ever been picked up out The easily swayed crowd looked sus- jewelry of any kind, except plain gold of your three-meals-a-day life, whirled around in a tornado of events, and "Where are your glasses?" he landed in a situation so grotesque and that is hysteria, and that no man worthy of the name ever admits to it.

Also, as McKnight says, it sounds like a tank drama. Just as the revolvstove lengths, the second villain blows up the sawmill. The hero goes up through the roof and alights on the bank of a stream at the feet of his Nevertheless, when I was safely home again, with Mrs. Klopton brew-

ing strange drinks that came in paper packets from the pharmacy, and that smelled to heaven, I remember staggering to the door and closing it, and out the absurdity and the madness of the whole thing. And while I laughed my very soul was sick, for the girl was gone by that time, and I knew by all the loyalty that answers between men for honor that I would have to put her out of my mind.

And yet, all the night that followed, filled as it was with the shricking de- labor in making clothes for copper-col mons of pain, I saw her as I had seen ored people as don't want 'em and tale her last, in the queer hat with green ribbons. I told the doctor this, guardedly, the next morning, and he said it I'd just stick some of these here lazy was the morphia, and that I was lucky | shepherds behind a heavy wheelbar not to have seen a row of devils with green tails.

I don't know anything about the wreck of September 9 last. You who | vould.—Mr. Weller, Quoted by Charles swallowed the details with your coffee | Dickens. and digested the horrors with your chop, probably know a great deal more than I do. I remember very distinctly that the jumping and throbbing in my arm brought me back to a world that at first was nothing but sky, a heap of clouds that I thought hazily were the meringue on a blue charlotte russe. As the sense of hearing was slowly added to vision, I heard a woman near me sobbing that she had lost her hat | who sat beside Dr. Gibbon at dinner. pin, and she couldn't keep her hat on.

I think I dropped back into unconsciousness again, for the next thing I remember was of my blue patch of sky clouded with smoke, of a strange, roaring and crackling, of a rain of fiery sparks in my face and of somebody beating at me with feeble hands. I opened my eyes and closed them again: The girl in blue was bending over me. With that imperviousness to big things and keenness to small that is the first effect of shock. I tried to be facetious, when a spark stung my cheek.

"You will have to rouse yourself!" the girl was repeating desperately. Russia leather wallet, around which I managed to say. "For all I know, "You've been in fire twice already." a heavy gum band was wrapped, and this may be mine, but I don't know A piece of striped ticking floated slowwhich bore in gilt letters the name how it got into that sealskin bag. I ly over my head. As the wind caught never saw the bag until this morning it its charring edges leaped into flame. "Looks like a kite, doesn't it?" I

> somebody said behind me. "How did my arm gave an excruciating throbyou guess that he wore glasses, any- "Jove, how my arm hurts!" The girl bent over and spoke slowly, distinctly, as one might speak to a

> "There were two reasons," he said, deaf person or a child. "Listen, Mr. Blakeley," she said "for suspecting it. When you see a man with the lines of his face droop- earnestly. "You must rouse yourself. ing, a healthy individual with a pen- There has been a terrible accident. The second section ran into us. The wreck is burning now, and if we don't ncunced line across the bridge of his move, we will catch fire. Do you nose and a mark on his ear from the hear?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"He admits that he had the bag." remarked cheerfully. And then, as

Would Not Live as Slaves

Incident of Sublime Heroism of Which; from the City of Chiapa to the edge the World Has Had Little of a high cliff overhanging the

"Very fine chains are much alike,"

That gentleman cleared his throat.

sive eye-suspect astigmatism. Be-

sides, this gentleman has a pro-

"I Don't Want It," I Said.

handkerchiefs, a bronze-green scarf, fragment in the tips of my fingers and

after daylight."

how?" to the amateur sleuth.

of the crowd riveted itself on a flat,

CHAPTER VII.

A Fine Gold Chain.

The conductor held it out to me, his

"Is this another coincidence?" he

asked. "Did the man who left you

his clothes and the barred silk hand-

kerchief and the tight shoes leave you

The men standing around had

drawn off a little, and I saw the ab-

solute futility of any remonstrance.

Have you ever seen a fly, who, in

these hygienic days, finding no cob-

webs to entangle him, is caught in a

sheet of fly paper, finds himself more

and more mired, and is finally quiet

much of circumstantial evidence to

have any belief that the establishing

of my identity would weigh much

against the other incriminating de-

tails. It meant imprisonment and

money and left the wallet."

brought the total to \$650.

did not, then who is the fellow who trial, probably, with all the notoriety

Well, I was the fly. I had seen too

with the sticky stillness of despair?

"Simon Harrington."

face sternly accusing.

the spoil of the murder?"

"I am glad you think I didn't do it." pointment the money was still there. that we heard the story of the awful I stood blankly miserable while it tragedy that followed the rebellion was counted out-five \$100 bills, six of the Chiapanecs after the first three twenties and some fives and ones that years of Suanish rule, almost unnotes, to the conductor's annoyance. Spanish bondage, rushed in a body fire breaks.

Grijalva river, and, locked in embrace, fathers, mothers and chil-D. W. and A. S. Iddings, who have dren cast themselves upon the rocks recently returned from a trip in the below or into the swift running interests of Recreation through parts stream. They preferred death at "I don't want it," I said. "Look in- of Mexico little known to the outside their own hands in this frightful manside. Maybe the other man took the world, obtained an interesting audi. ner to dishonor. Vainly the Spaniards ence with the governor of Chiapas. In strove to prevent the great city's com-The conductor opened it, and again writing of this interview, in Recrea- plete depopulation, but of the multitude, variously estimated at from of the crowd. To my intense disap- It was from the governor's lips 50,000 to 100,000, scarce 2,000 souls were saved. This was in 1526.

Goats to Save Fire Breaks. The forest service has turned matched in the world's history and 200 Angora goats loose on mountain The little man with the note-book yet little known. The defeated slopes in western states, as an exinsisted on taking the numbers of the Chiapanecs, facing a return to the periment to keep the weeds from the



Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a healthful condition and will positively curyour money. — Munyon's Homeopathic Remedy Co. 53rd and Jefferson Sts., Phi

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired-Out of Serts-Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do

INFECTION IN THE PRISON

Peculiarly Favorable Field There for the Spread of the Scourge of Tuberculosis.

Only twenty-one prisons in fifteen states and territories have provided special places for the treatment of their tuberculous prisoners. These institutions can accommodate, however, only 800 patients. In three-fourths of the major prisons and in practically all the jails of the country the tuberculous prisoner is allowed freely to infect his fellow prisoners, very few restrictions being placed upon his habits. When the congregate mode of prison life is considered, the danger of infection becomes greater than in the general population. New York and Massachusetts are the only stated where any systematic attempt has been made to transfer all tuberculous prisoners to one central institutions The largest prison tuberculosis hosps tal is in Manila, where accommodate tions for 200 prisoners are provided The next largest is Clinton prison hos pital in New York, which provides for

On Some Ministers The worst o' these here shepherdy s, my boy, that they reg'larly the heads of all the young ladies about here. Lord bless their little hearts, they think it's all right, and don't know no better; but they're the wictims o' gammon, Samivel, they're the wictims o' gammon. Nothin' else and wot aggragates me, Samivel, i to see 'em awastin' all their time and ing no notice of flesh-colored Chris tians as do. If I'd my way, Samivel row, and run 'em up and down 14-inch plank all day. That 'ud shake the nonsense out of 'em, if anythin'

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London. During the recent visit of Mrs. Win gin, the American author, in London, an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked: "And what do you think of London,

Mrs. Wiggin?" "You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lac She turned to him after the soup.

" 'Do, dear Dr. Gibbon,' she said, 'tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman empire."

Faults in American Character. In an address on botanical education in America, Prof. W. F. Ganony remarks that "disregard of particulars and a tendency to easy generalities are fundamental faults in American character," and he insists upon the necessity of laboratory and experimental work in all scientific study. Books "ease the wits," but independent observation is the source of sound knowledge in science.

Isn't it shocking when you hear a nice man complain of anything?

Cut Out Breakfast Cooking

Easy to start the day cool and comfortable if

Post Toasties

are in the pantry ready to serve right from the package. No cooking required; just add some cream and a little sugar.

Especially pleasing these summer mornings with berries or fresh fruit.

One can feel cool in hot weather on proper

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LAG. Battle Creek. Mich.

"The Memory Lingers"