THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1902.



(Copyright, 1901, by S. R. Crockett.) CHAPTER XIX .-- Continued.

His face looked sterner than ever, for the fatigues of the night had caused it to take on an ashen, corpse-like hue, out of which his small gray eyes looked with the courious nobility of living eyes from behind a mask.

But he raised his hat as politely as before. For in nothing did Gregory Glendonwyn fail, save in humanity. And I could not but admire the intrepidity of the man who at his age had undertaken a task so observed from the sea. exhausting as this.

'We must leave as soon as the water has advanced a stage higher at the little serted, for nothing was to be seen but a pier," he said. "Our destination is yonder!" plain ridge of ancient stone and lime broken He lifted his hand and pointed to a faint at the time and above it the jackdaw's blue cloud which stretched itself against tower or keep. But Mr. Glendonwyn went the brightening horizon. "The island be- on steadily, following a path which every

donwyn carrying our slender effects. For, | or not Rupert had ever been upon the isle. as I say, in the emailer courtesies he left Nor did we find her husband, when he came in, any more communicative. nothing to be desired.

Hamish McColl proved not to be a man There was a boathouse nearby, as I was to waste words on any subject-a yellowat first glad to notice, but the iron door was locked and in addition secured with a faced, scrub-bearded, middle-aged Celt, the stout padlock and chain. We took our way ruddy hue of whose hair was invaded and among sea holly and starwort, thrift and modified by a certain grizzled gray, which water plantin, skirting heathery hillocks gave the effect of imperfectly applied whitewash. and benty warrens over which the rabbits

I saked Hamish the name of the place. scurried and where the sea birds were be-He appeared to experience a difficulty in scare the seabirds, would set myself to spy ginning to nest, in the direction of the anunderstanding the bearing of the query. cient and ruinous building which we had But at last he answered: "It is the maister's island-no mine!" At first I thought the place wholly de-

"Well, then, Hamish," I said, "what does your 'maister' call it ?" "He never called it ocht that I mind ou,"

was the answer.

great deal. But by a peculiar mercy there was in the dining room, under the great sideboard three tall volumes of "Curtis' Flora Londonenis," the more ancient edition, with all the colored plates. This I studied diligently and was soon able to identify all the plants which we found during our daytime ramblings. Generally I managed matters so that Kate should find the flower or herb, and it was to bring this about naturally that I first took these morning strolls which in time grew so dear to me. Then also I could think undisturbed about my father and John. and all the things which were to be or might be. And, oh. above all, the freshness of the time! I used to steal to the door of her bedroom after I had dressed me, and listen to Kate's quiet breathing, sometimes even venturing to steal in and close the shutters lest the light in her face should awake her. For we slept with the windows open in

weather. Then with a bounding heart I would slip out (Hamish and his deaf wife being withdrawn to their den in the mysterious back parts in rear of the kitchen) and, shutting in the collies lest their bounding should

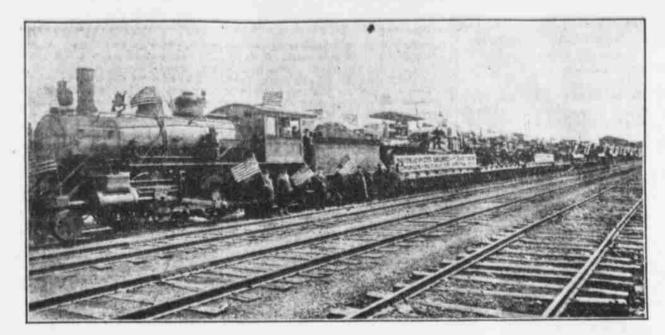
that fine far-carried air and genial summer

out the abounding richness of the land. There, above me, were the gannets already hard at it all the way from Allan,

which they must have left belimes indeedturning on their backs at sight of some ferlie in the water, falling plump like a

stone, and sending a great jet of water "But what is the name on the letters that straight up, then leaping out again, bolting

WHEAT IS KING.



SPECIAL TRAIN OF TWENTY-FIVE CARS STEAM THRESHERS, CONSIGNED TO LININGER & METCALF CO., OMAHA, MADE BY BUFFALO-PITTS CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



ongs to me, and there are good and kind | step grew plainer till we turned an archpeople upon it. I have used is as a refuge way and found ourselves, by one of those myself for many years and have always quick surprises which always affect my found it an isle of peace. So, I trust, say spirits with pleasure, in a small, well-kept plot of the greenest grass, aflame with lent I told him that I would like to write lilles and elender nodding daffodils. And there. to my father, that I might set his mind whereas without we had seen only the gray But the incoming of Hamish and our disat rest. Mr. Glendonwyn took a while to crumbling of the wall, rude as a stone cussion (together with my acknowledged consider, and at last gave his consent, but dyke, the lime moldered away by the eager defeat) on the question of the name of the only upon condition that he should see damp of the sea air, behold! within was a island, have interrupted my description of and approve what I wrote. little whitewashed house with its back to "Otherwise," he said, "the whole advanthe ruined keep, white blinds to all the tage of our arrangement might be thrown windows-three above and two below, with away. Complete secrecy in your retreat a door painted green, like the houses you is your only hope." see on shores of Highland lochs. I had, in fact, to write the note which And in the doorway stood a good, sonsy, finally went to my father from Drumfern well-put-on Scottish dame, smiling and no less than three times before I could find nodding her head as if well pleased to wela form of words which was acceptable to come us. This surely could be no prison, our guide. Kate never opened her mouth but a refuge indeed. once during these negotiations, save to ask After shaking hands Mr. Glendonwyn when Rupert would be well enough to come made some signal and the woman pointed to her. The reply which Mr. Glendonwyn out over her shoulder in the direction of gave was reassuring but somewhat evasive. the dark, heathery crest of the isle. I The young man would follow as soon as his understood him to inquire as to the wheremedical adviser thought it safe-that was abouts of some third person. the gist of it. Whereat Kate sighed and "Old Jonet is deaf and dumb." he said. became silent. turning about to us, "but you will find her The latter was written in the comfortless both kind and attentive. I brought her shelter of the hut, in which were only a and her husband, Hamish McColl, from the rude slab for a table and some packing Highlands many years ago, to keep the boxes for seats. But I had been able to island for me. You will not want for anylight a fire with the new invented phosthing, I trust. I have made every preparaphorus matches which Mr. Glendonwyn cartion for a somewhat lengthened stay. Inried with him, and which I struck upon a deed, I habitually keep most things here, as piece of glass paper. He also brought some my own visits are made at uncertain interprovisions from the carriage and we ate all vals and generally without warning." together. Rupert's father sitting opposite The old woman shook hands with us to us, in thick blue pilot-cloth coat, wide patting Kate's arm affectionately, and retrousers, like a sailor's, and a huge knitted peatedly touching her own lips with her comforter about his neck. finger tips, as if to say that she was sorry In an hour he announced that the time she could not talk to us. of our departure had arrived. It was now "She understands something of the finger clear day, and we could look about us upon language, however." Mr. Glendonwyn went the bleak, unkindly landscape. I, for my on, "but neither she nor her husband have there were some who would not. part, thought it dreary enough. But Kate, such English beyond that which will enable on the other hand, saw only Rupert and his them to understand what you want coming in all, and stepped with a great Hamish is my shepherd, a man in whom I deal of courage and assurance into the little trust and find altogether dependable. He as I shall have bereafter to tell, he came will convey any message to me that you at first pretty frequently, though as the sailing boat which was to convey us to our may think it necessary that I should have Mr. Glandonwyn rowed with case and But I must warn you that he has his orders

"Caa' it "The Island!' " he said. "What tils ye at that?"

I thought I caught a saving gleam of humor in Hamish's eye, and I cried, clapping my hands, "I have it-we will call it Inch Jonet!" So Inch Jonet it was as long as we abode

their prey, and then anon heavily taking wing for yet another plunge. Seamews, gulls and terns mingled their screams, and truth to tell, I never heard a concert that I liked better. Sweeter was the noise to me than any nightingales that

races of France or among the gardens of All this eased my mind and made me glad. For I cannot say that I was unhappy on the isle of Inch Jonet. I knew that I was doing my duty. Until the fulness of the time I could do no more Kate was my charge as surely as if she had been committed to me by our father.

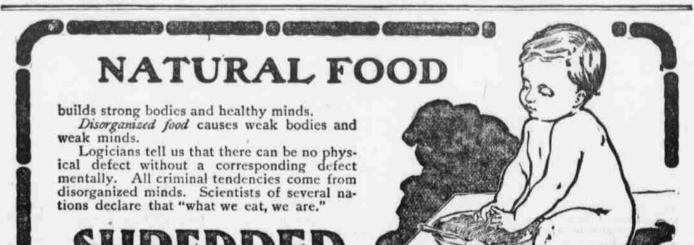
outlook for the coming wheat harvest. distributed among the crowd, giving inter- four men to stack the straw as it left the has grown to such immense proportions esting particulars of this immonse ship- machine, and the position directly back of within three years that it is necessary to ment

ing care of wheat has been most phenome- the unlucky man on the straw stack. This wanted. If the wheat crop comes out as nal. It is within the memory of any old has been done away with, and now the expected this firm expects to run at least man that wheat was still threshed in his straw is blown through a long sheetiron three more trains during the season. This time by means of finils in this country. For tube, which looks like the barrel of a 13- train will be on exhibition today and Mon-6,000 years prior to 1852 there had been no advance in the process of threshing wheat, eral hundred feet and placed automatically Burlington station, a sight well worth see-It was beaten out by flails, or tramped out wherever wanted without the aid of any ing. The Buffalo-Pitts company have been by horses and cleaned in the primitive way man. Formerly the grain was measured by building threshers for sixty years and their of letting it fall through the air from a means of half-bushel baskets, and it was no product is a household word throughout the sleve. Even twenty years ago, with what small trick to take care of the grain as it United States,

Anyone interested in the phenomenal ag- | was considered improved machinery at that | came from the machine. The count was ricultural growth of the state of Nebraska time, a visit of a threshing outfit to a always a matter of dispute between the cannot fail to view with pleasure the im- farmer was little less than a devastation. thresherman and the farmer. Now the mense growth of winter wheat in Nebraska. I remember with what dread my grand- grain is delivered automatically and That it should be necessary to thus early parents used to look forward to the coming weighed by a patented machine which canmake single shipments like this, valued at of the threshers. It meant a stay of from not be tampered with by either the thresh-\$100,000, speaks volumes for the prosperous ten days to two weeks, with sixteen teams erman or the farmer. The recording of the and men. The voracious appetites of these bushels of grain measured is automatically Speaking of this train, Mr. F. L. Haller, roving bands of threshers made the proverb, done and cannot be questioned. It is a secretary of Lininger & Metcalf Co., says: "To eat like a thresher," a common one in common sight during the nights in harvest "We started out of Creston, Ia., Saturday agricultural communities. The old thresh- time to see these mammoth outfits along morning at 7 o'clock with our special train. ing machine, with its fourteen to sixteen the road. All moving is done at night to All the agents living on the line of the horse power, was a never-ending source of save time and to keep from frightening Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, through interest and danger to all who came in con- horses. Two men attend to the whole matwhich this train was to pass, had been tact with it. It took two men with sharp ter, the engineer and the fireman. notified of its coming. When the train knives to cut the bundles as they were interesting to see a procession consisting drew up to the depot its arrival was an-nounced by the screaching of a calliope hands and arms were constant occurrances. All water tender and the breshing machine as the procession consisting machine the traction engine of the traction engine followed by the coal and water tender and the breshing machine the traction engine of the traction engine followed by the coal and water tender and the threshing machine the traction engine of the traction engine followed by the coal and water tender and the threshing machine the tender and the threshing machine the tender and the threshing machine the tender and the threshing machine tender and the tender and the tender and the threshing machine tender and the tender and the threshing machine tender and the tender and tender tender tender and tender tend whistle, a twin of the Bemis Bag company's The threshers in the train today are fitted climbing a hill with the ease of a locomotooler. As soon as the crowd gathered with an attachment which does away with fits run from \$2,500 to \$3,500 in price, and around the exhibition car we would start these feeders entirely and by means of an fits run from \$2,500 to \$3,500 in price, and up the machine, which consists of a twenty- ingenious device, a number of knives fast. The second start is a start of the second start in the second start is a start of the second start in the second start is a start of the second start of the five-horse engine and threshing machine ened to a cylinder, cut the bands, and at er's grain in one day. complete. By means of the blow stacker, the same time feed the bundles into the The demand for Buffalo-Pitts double enused in elevating the straw, circulars were machine. Formerly it took from two to gines, handled by Lininger & Metcalf Co.,

the straw stacker was almost unbearable by make shipment in trainloads, thus early in The improvement in machinery for tak- reason of the dust and chaff which covered order to insure a supply of machines when

It im



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vigor till we came to the mouth of the and will neither permit you to leave the ceased altogether. little winding river, which somewhat gin- island without communicating with me nor garly felt its way down through these sullen marshes to the ses. As soon, however, as we began to feel the life of the sait you will have no reason to complain." water, he shipped his cars and began to set a small lugsail, which, having been well taught in water lore by my broher Will, I in farewell.

was glad to be able to help him to raise. And nothing shows more clearly the great change which had come over my poor Kate be sent to your father immediately. My than this, that she who before had never service to you, indies. I think you will been a moment idle and who had ever been find your retirement not wholly disagreethe most easer to handle oar or sail, should able. now be content to sit idly by, looking out

over the water without any apparent in- his long, active legs carry him down again terest in what we were doing, or whither toward the plar, where, presently, from the knew not then, though afterward it was saw a figure join him. plentifully and pitifully plain to me.

It was a matter of three hours before we anded on the island, which all the while had been gradually rising before us across the water-a long, low, desolate, sand-duny place, with a fringe of sand and pebbles all round it, a plantation or two cowering under shaggy heathery heights of rock and boulder, and a vast clamor of sea birds sireling and screaming about it everywhere. As we drew round a spit of sand, over which the waves were breaking white, we came in sight of a long, low building, gray, ous and weather-beaten of sepect, from which an ancient square tower rose, backed by great trees and overgrown with ivy. But from the sea it appeared to be roofless and protesting against our intrusion as we was a dining room, with gubs and fishing

aspect of the map of Scotland at this point. turned her eyes, and, taking the dumb Glendonwyn presently brought us up at a rude plor similar in construction to letters of Rupert's name, with hopsfulness that which we had left on the mainland. gleaming in her eyes. But either Jonet

forward any letter or message except through my hands. For the rest, I think Without entering the house or asking

for any refreshments he held out his hand "I will now take my leave," he said

"For it is essential that this letter should

And the next moment we were watching we were going. And the reason of that I outer gateway of the ancient abbey, we that if she did not think less about Rupert

CHAPTER XX.

An Idol Nigh the Breaking.

And, indeed, Mr. Glendonwyn had some right to his opinion. For within the house was admirably equipped, and to me at least its outside disrepair and quaint antiquity rather heightened the bien sense of comfort within. Indeed, but for the fear that we were distressing our friends, there was no suffering of any kind connected with than I. Often I was out by four-of-theour stay on the island. Jonet McColl showed us over the rooms with housewifely pride. First, there on the ground floor to awaken early, it was no hardship to was a good-sized sitting room, with a windaw opening upon the garden or courtyard. desolate, and the jackdaws rose in a cloud On the other side of the narrow passage came nearer. I tried in vain to recall the rods in racks. To these Kate instantly

the rest of the house. The kitchen premises were to the back-carved out of the ruins of the ancient Priory, or "Holy Hoose," as Jonet called it upon her fingers. A new "Carron" stove looked curiously out of place among the half-effaced slabs of an-

cient tombs and low, rounded arches of the abbey chapel. Above there were three bedrooms reserved for our use, two of which opened

out of each other and looked upon the court, while the other had a little window looking over the sea, and a door which led out upon the top of the tower, where, from a wide stone gallery, there was a marvelous view of the distant coasts and the sweeping miles of blue waves.

Now, at this point I must give a day out of our lives, while we lived so peacefully

upon Inch Jonet. Our minds were pretty easy-or at least mine was. For every fortnight Hamish crossed to the mainland for supplies and took over the letter to my father, which Mr. Glendonwyn had promised to forward. I know now that

these never got further than the study fire at Castle Gower. But I did not know that then and so rested fairly comfortable in my mind. I know that I was doing the best I could for Kate-who is so strange a manner had been committed to me. As for myself, if any thought the worse of me for

what I was doing they were entirely welcome. I had good reasons for knowing that But I cannot so speak of those occasions

when Mr. Rupert came to disturb our peaceful occupation of Inch Jonet. months drew on his visits waxed rarer and rarer, and, at last, as I shall have to tell,

Yet even when he was most pleasant and Kate happlest, it was always an infinite pleasure to me to see him off from the pier-Hammish pulling a great round fisherman's stroke like the hoop of a basket, and Mr. Rupert sitting in the stern.

beautiful as a god, kissing his hand to Kate, and waving easy adjeux to "mademoiselle," as he never ceased to call me. But there were long days and high days and happy days for all that on Inch Jonet.

I set myself as I had never set myself before, to study for examination-(no. not even to that of the Latin grammar, most superior, sir!) to the task of making Kate happy. And to this extent I succeeded; Glendonwyn, she began at least to take a

greater interest in preparing for the future. Her eyes were not forever fixed on the line of the distant shores, and she could pass the boat house without turning aside to see if. by any unlooked-for chance, it had been left unlocked.

It was my study also to keep Kate so constantly in the open air that she should

sleep soundly at nights and rest as long as possible in the morning. Indeed, sleep she did, and that infinitely sounder and longer clock. For in June and July it scarcely ever got dark there, and even if I chanced

walk on the hard, close-feited turf Inch Jonet, the rabbits all safe in their holes, and nothing but the sheep moving restlessly about or lying down with a sigh like a tired man, only to rise again in five minutes and fall to their champ-champing

Also I had time to think, which, in the press of study and work I never seemed to have had in all my life before.

Day by day, therefore, we went to and fro searching for plants, rock plants, sea kale, whorled caraway, pale butterwort, green seaspleenwort and filmy fern, nested in soft mossy places hard to find and harder to reach when found.

These and other treasure troves were continual delight to Kate, and I never revealed the fact that in the earliest morning I had marked down most of the covies.

It was, besides, the greatest of pleasures to me to see her palé cheek glow as we came upon some treasure hitherto undiscovered. We left the root to bloom again another year, carrying away for our portfolio only the flower and stem, with perhaps a seed or two. It is impossible to tell the distraction and occupation all this made for my dear sister, and how the constant change and open-air exercise kept her from brood ing upon her troubles.

We had always breakfast together in the kitchen, with sometimes not a little laughter in trying to make old Jonet understand our meaning by dint of finger play and choosing such scant words of English as she understood

Then out again to the copses or along the shore with baskets and canisters. Sometimes we would bathe in the clear green water to the westward of the bar, at a place where the fine gravel ran far down. Coming back we ate purple dulse from the walls of a little cavern and the clean astringent taste of it comes back to me still unblunted aeross the years.

In the afternoons I read, mostly in some sheltered nook, while Kate worked or with the most exquisite neatness laid down on cardboard the plants which had been completely pressed and dried. I felt more hope that her old self would revive, from the interest she took in this diversion than from anything else, her swift, delicate handicraft and natural taste helping her to make little pictures out of many of our treasures.

In the evening we walked again by the shore, often till the sun went down and the stars came out, for I would force myself to tire my sister out, that she might sleep naturally and so pass the night which I dreaded most for her.

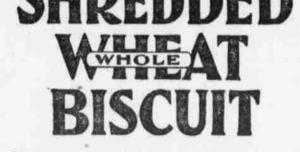
Thus it was when we were alone. And how much sweeter to me than when Mr. Rupert came! Somehow I could not accept the fact that he was indeed Kate's hushand and that she loved him. For me, never trusted him from the moment I set eyes upon him. He was forever sneering at John and making compliments, often double-edged, to me. But this is neither time nor place to be bitter. The months were drifting to the culmination, the bright days running all too swiftly through the sandglass. Mr. Rupert's visits grew fewer and shorter. Yet, strange as it may seem Kate appeared not to miss him so greatly, nor to yearn for him so overpoweringly as at first. Another love was beginning to stir in her heart.

And so-and so-till the empty hourglass turned of its own accord, and one stormy night in late autumn there was heard on Inch Jonet, mingling with the crash of the waves on the beach and the trumpet clang of the wild swans going southward in their ordered files, that most unmistakable and thrilling of human sounds, the crying of a man child just born into the world.

(To Be Continued.)

The Name

woman in hand, tried to spell out the "Black Diamond Express" has become with and crop-cropping again. It was the pleasure of my life (or at those who travel a synonym for comfort, ionat one of them) to teach Kate as much elegance and speed. The train runs be-Here we made fast, the sail was taken did not understand or she had her orders. of birds and flowers as I knew myself, tween Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia down and we stapped ashore. Mr. Gion- Not from her would we find out whether which, indeed, at that time was no very via a Lehigh Valley railroad.





gives mental as well as physical health because it is a Naturally Organized Food; that is, Contains all the Properties in Correct Proportion necessary for the Complete Nutrition of the human Body and Mind. White flour is a disorganized food because properties in the whole wheat that build strong bodies and minds have been removed from the wheat in making fine white flour.

Soft cooked cereal foods are swallowed without mastication and the teeth are robbed of their natural uses-hence decay. Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuits compel mastication and cause the natural flow of saliva, which aids digestion.

Shredded Wheat Biscuits are sold by all grocers.

"The Vital Question" (sent free) is a hand book of right living. THE NATURAL FOOD CO... Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Mrs. L. S. Webb Vice-President of Women's Democratic Clubs of Northern Ohio.

THERE are many sickly women bethere are very few invalids over 55

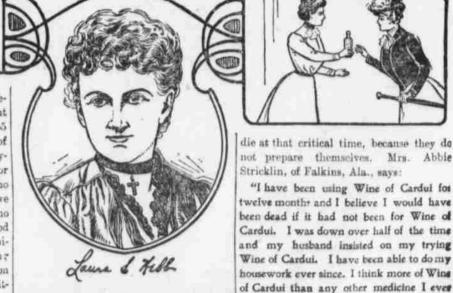
or 60 years of age. The change of life coming to a woman near her fortyfourth year, either makes her an invalid or gives her a new lease on life. Those who meet this change in ill health seldom live ten years afterward, while a woman who lays aside the active duties of womanhood in health seldom fails to live on in happiness, years after she has passed 60. Durin 7 the change of life, the menstrual function gradually disappears. This is truly a critical time.

Mrs. Laura S. Webb, of Toledo, Ohio, recognizes the change of life as a dangerous period and she also has faith in Wine praise of your wonderful Wine of Cardui. of Cardui. She writes:

"As I had always been troubled more or less at the menstrual period, I dreaded the long at a time. I had such a cough that at change of life which was fast approaching. times I thought I was going to lose my While visiting with a friend I noticed that breath. When I received your medicine and she was taking your Wine of Cardui, and commenced to use it I improved in health he was so enthusiastic about it that I decided and now I am feeling better than I have to try a bottle. I experienced some relief the since the change of life. I hope I will con-

and I shall take it off and on now until I continue to do so." will be of great benefit at this time."

idrs. Elizabeth Barfield, of Fort Barn- these dangers cannot be ignored. It is a nooga, Tean. All druggists sell \$1.00 bobwell. N. C., has had happy experience tragic fact that so many women sicken and ties of Wine of Cardui.



"hen I wrote to you in 1900 I was so weak

and nervous that I could not sit up very first month, so I kept on taking it for three tinue to improve in health. I have recomcare.



with Wine of Cardui during the change of took. Every woman in the world should give Wine of Cardui a trial during the life. She writes:

'change of life'." "Please allow me to say a few words in force a woman against the shock that comes

> vith the change of life. It re-establishes calthy functions after years of suffering. In doing this it has saved thousands of sufferers just in time. Do not wait until suffering is upon you. Thorough prepara-

tions should be made in advance. Begin the Wine of Cardui treatment today. Thedford's Black-Draught to regulate the howels and liver assists materially in a All druggists sell \$1.00 bottles of Wine

Wine of Cardui is the remedy to rein-

have passed the climax. I do not dread it This subject is a serious one for any wo- of Cardui. For advice and literature, adnew, as I am sure that your Wine of Cardui man and the evidence given here that dress, 'The Ladies' Advisory Department, Wine of Cardui will lead her safely through The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chatta-

Has saved the lives of hundreds of

months and now I menstruste with no pain mended your medicine to others and will