

In Sheep's Clothing.



CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

The people of Sag Harbor were never surprised at seeing Dinah. She was in the habit of appearing suddenly on the one street that then constituted the town, and disappearing as mysteriously as she came.

The citizens who claimed to be above superstition were very sure that "Dinah was not herself," meaning thereby not that she was some else, but that her mind was affected. In those days every one supposed to be out of mental balance was said to be mad; but the word has, fortunately, become much more limited in its significance, and now it is applied only to dogs and people who lose their tempers.

But the majority of the people in and about Sag Harbor were superstitious, like the people of every other little town, and in this respect the world has not changed much, and they were sure that Dinah possessed supernatural powers. Had she been white they would have called her a witch, and it might have gone hard with her; but being black, she was looked upon as a sort of weird, pagan priestess, gifted with a wonderful power of looking into the future.

She derived no little income from telling fortunes; as she knew every one, and was a remarkably shrewd reader of human nature, her success as a seeress was not to be wondered at.

Until, so graceful, beautiful, and consistent, was a favorite with every one. In the cabin of the fisherman, as well as in the more aristocratic dwellings of the rich, she had a home, and was always received as an honored guest.

Like Dinah, whom, of course, she in no way resembled, her coming and going, though always a matter of interest, was never one of surprise.

So, now, as they hastened, side by side, to the town, they had no fear that their coming would create a sensation.

There were two places where they could get information about the Lieutenant and Valentine Dayton; one, and the most certain, was Doctor Hedges' house, and the other was Squire Condit's. But Dinah did not like Doctor Hedges; he had ended at her skill as a dispenser of medicine, and she retorted by saying that she never liked to undertake the cure of a case till it had baffled her white brother's skill.

Squire Condit was the nearer of the two houses, and seeing a light burning there when they had reached the gate, it decided them to go in.

Before entering the house they heard Squire Condit talking in loud, excited tones, while his daughter Ellen and his wife tried to soothe him with milder accents.

"It's an outrage, a high-handed outrage!" shouted the Squire. "Think of it, wife; think of it, Ellen; this man Fox, without any writ or order, but with the high hand of a pirate, dares to send his subordinates ashore, and to seize the Governor's post-ride and carry him a prisoner on board their ship!"

"But, father," said Ellen, "did not Mr. Frenaud say that this post-ride was an impostor, and that he had the authority to arrest him?"

"Yes, Ellen," he did say so; but the fellow mistook my power for authority. Martial law has not been declared in this province, and so no man can be arrested without due process of law, and on a complaint made by one or more respectable citizens. This post-ride should have been brought before me for examination and committed, if suspicious, to await further examination. If her majesty's ships are to be transformed into prisons, and her officers into lawless tyrants, they should get out of these waters the better if they will."

The knocking of Untilla at the door stopped the Squire in the midst of a speech that promised to be reasonable if he continued.

Great was the surprise of the Squire and his amiable family at seeing Untilla and her dusky companion. They were always made welcome, but their presence at this particular time caused the sturdy host additional uneasiness.

Like all the very old people of her race, Dinah was inclined to be garrulous, and to-night she fully appreciated the importance of coming directly to the point.

After getting the Squire to examine the room in which they were and the rooms adjoining, and the outside of the house, to make sure that she was about to be confined, she could not be overheard by ears for which she was not intended, she made them gather about her, and then told Ralph Denham's story, or rather, the story of his extraordinary adventure.

During the narrative the Squire rose and then stopped her to offer an objection or to express incredulity; and at such times Untilla assured him of the perfect accuracy of everything the old woman was saying.

Ralph Denham was as dear to the Squire as if he were his own son; and it came to him that Mrs. Condit and Ellen felt towards him as if he did sustain that relation to the family. Naturally they could hardly credit Dinah's remarkable story, even though Untilla indorsed it.

But when Dinah told where Ralph then was, and spoke of his anxiety to get in communication with his officers, all the Squire's doubts vanished, and he gave an opinion.

In this conference it was decided that Dinah and Untilla should at once go back to the Captain, carrying with them additional arms, a complete disguise, and, after assuming this disguise, he was to make his way with all speed to the Squire's house, and take possession of his own old room, where he must await further developments.

In the meantime the Squire would either Lieutenant Hedges or Valentine Dayton, and bring them to the house.

The instant this scheme was decided on, all who were to take an active part in its execution started off.

Untilla and Dinah went back to where

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Points of Law for Farmers—When to Water Horses—Pneumatic Fountain for Poultry—Common Sense in Farming—Fertility of Pastures, Etc.

Farm Law.

There are certain points of law that govern the rights of farmers that should be known to be used as a guard against personal liability, as well as to protect against an infringement of rights. The question of right to fruit growing upon branches of a tree standing upon land of one and overhanging land of another is liable to arise. It is a settled principle of law that where a tree grows near a boundary line and the roots extend upon the land of another and derive nourishment from such land, even though the branches extend over the line overhanging a neighbor's land, the entire tree is the property of him on whose land it stands, together with all the fruit growing thereon, and it has been decided by the courts of Vermont, Connecticut, and New York, that any attempt to prevent the reaching over and picking such fruit on the part of such neighbor makes an actionable case of assault and battery. In a case in New York where the daughter of the owner of a cherry tree stood upon the division fence and attempted to pick fruit from a limb overhanging a neighbor's land and on being forbidden by such neighbor persisted, the neighbor in attempting to prevent used force, but did no personal injury. On an action the court awarded, and the neighbor was obliged to pay \$1,000. Regarding the right to enter upon the land of a neighbor to secure fruit fallen from overhanging branches the law does not seem to be fully settled although decisions in Massachusetts and Vermont seem to imply that such a right existed if it could be executed without injury to the neighbor. These points are probably but faintly understood by average farmers. We judge so from the reason that we heard of a case where the fruit from overhanging branches was all picked by means of a ladder. No trouble grew out of the case although the two owners were at variance, but it is quite clear that the fruit being the property of the owner of the tree, the taking of it by another made a clear case of theft.—Germantown Telegraph.

Pneumatic Fountain for Poultry.

One of the best troughs for supplying fowls with drinking water is made of an empty five-gallon kerosene can as shown in the illustration from the American Agriculturist. A hole two and one-half inches square is cut near the bottom as in Fig. 1. Next cut an empty tin can in two, and about three inches deep as in Fig. 2, and bend the edges in at right angles. With a soldering iron, solder this section of can to the five-gallon tin opposite the hole at Fig. 1, so that when the section is fixed on, the hole will be one-half inch lower than the top rim of Fig. 2. The two put together are seen at Fig. 3. The result is that chickens cannot tramp through and soil the water. Five gallons will hold enough for a large flock of fowls, and the drinking pan fills as quickly as they drink from it, and by throwing a sack over the fountain it will keep cool in hot weather, which would be a great advantage in warm climates. It is easily moved from place to place, and is far preferable to open dishes which get so hot in the sun. There must be no holes in the kerosene can, except the one below, or else the water would all rush out, and for the same reason the one hole must be a trifle lower than the top of the tin they drink from. The inventor has found it to act very well, and sends this description, trusting that other poultry lovers will find the contrivance satisfactory.

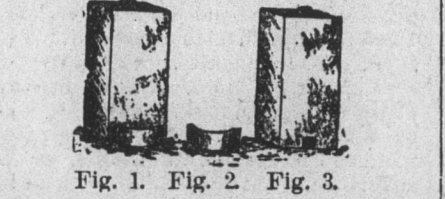


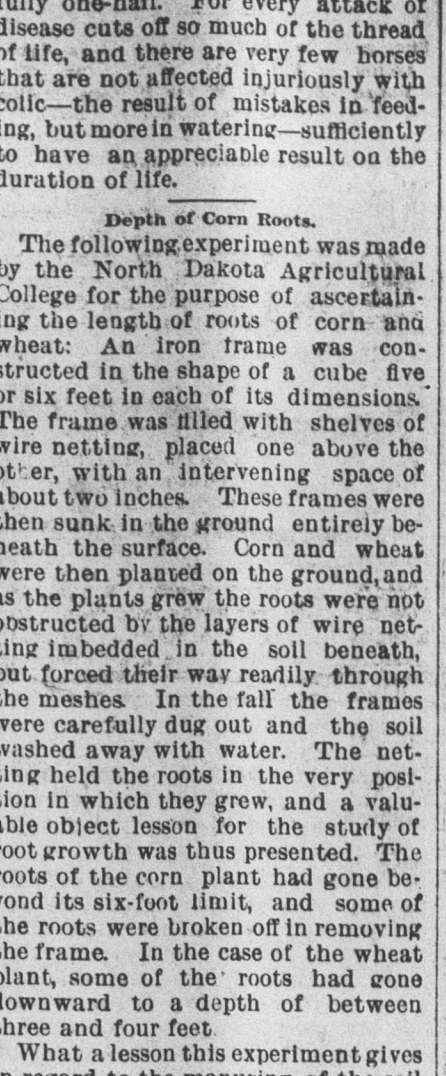
Fig. 1. Fig. 2. Fig. 3.

There is much talk these days about educating the farmer. The right kind of an education is highly beneficial, but the farmer wants common sense and eyes which will see. If he cannot learn by observation and experience then a collegiate education would be useless. If a young man wants to educate himself to be a farmer he must take off his nice clothes, and roll up his shirt sleeves, and go to work in earnest. He must learn by experience, from books and papers, observe what his neighbors are doing; how they manage their farms to make money. He must learn what crop is best adapted to produce the most profitable crops on his farm. This decided, he must use his best efforts in the right direction to develop this crop to its fullest extent, and if successful he is on the way to greater success. Forty-five years ago a young farmer, in looking over his farm in order to decide what would be the best crop to rely on for profit, concluded to set an apple orchard. With this object in view he went to work. He raised trees from the seed, budded or grafted them, and then they were set out on the farm. The natural trees he renovated and grafted. The result was just as he expected. He now has an orchard which gives more profit for the labor bestowed than any other crop on the farm, and will without doubt for years to come.

Watering Horses.

The digestion of food may be very much interfered with by mistakes in watering. This should always be done before feeding and never soon after. The water is absorbed by the intestines with great rapidity. A few minutes will suffice to absorb three or four gallons of water, and this dilutes the salivary secretion so as to supply all the water needed for the digestion of the food, and no water will then be needed soon after feeding. This avoids the washing of undigested food from the stomach into the intestines, where it ferments and produces much gas and causes those frequent colics that on the whole reduce the usefulness of our work horses fully one-half. For every attack of disease cuts off so much of the thread of life, and there are very few horses that are not affected injuriously with colic—the result of mistakes in feeding, but more in watering—sufficiently to have an appreciable result on the duration of life.

FUTURE KING AND QUEEN OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

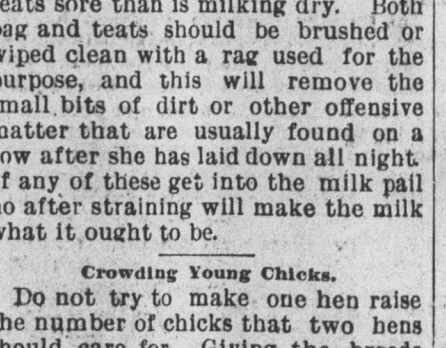


There is something more than the mere perfunctory adulation of hereditary rules in the general good will and good wishes which the English people have expressed in connection with the announcement of the betrothal of the Duke of York and the Princess May. Besides the fact that their union will put further away the possibility of a section of the unpopular Tooks coming to the throne, it is also true that Prince George has made a warm place for himself in the British heart by his sturdy, manly character and his democratic ways. He has, too, the true Briton's love for the sea. From his earliest days, when in his Sandringham home he eagerly listened to the nautical tales told by his tutor, he had a passionate longing for a sailor's life, and he entered the navy at the early age of 12 as a cadet. In June, 1884, after seven years' service, he was made a sub-lieutenant, and then, having passed the necessary examinations with distinction—he secured three first-class passes—he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant. Subsequently he served on the Thunderer, the Dreadnaught, the Alexandra, the Northumberland, the Thrush and the Melampus. His naval career has not been child's play. Once on deck his exalted rank was forgotten. He had to undergo the same training and discipline as others. He never shirked work, whether as a midshipman or commanding officer. He has achieved success by reason of his ability, his industry and his strength of character. As to whether there is any ground for the element of romance with which the coming royal wedding has been invested there may be good reason to doubt; it is said, however, that Prince George and Princess May were very much attached to each other during the lifetime of the Duke of Clarence, but that for reasons of state she was obliged to transfer her allegiance if not her affection to the elder brother and her apparent.

MEMORIALS OF THE PAST.

The Famous Structures of Delhi and Agra, India.

The city of Delhi, India, has been called the Rome of India, and its memorials of the past dot all the years from 300 B. C. till the beginning of the present century, when it became a British possession. Scattered through the city are upward of forty mosques and the tombs of Mussulman emperors. A pillar known as Kutub Minar or column of victory was built 700 years ago, and though shorn of some of its height by an earthquake has still an altitude of 250 feet. Its architecture is imposing, and the work is worthy of any age or country. In the city of Agra, 115 miles from Delhi, is the most famous mausoleum in the world. It is called the Taj Mahal. It was built by the monarch Jehan in memory of his wife, Noor Mahal, whose death he deeply mourned. It is said that 20,000 men were engaged for twenty-two years in its construction, and that upward of \$4,000,000 was expended in the work. It is of white marble, 100 feet in diameter and 200 feet high, built in the form of an irregular octagon, and rising from a high marble terrace, stands upon a terrace of red sandstone. From the corners of the marble terrace rise minarets and in the center rises a dome flanked by cupolas. Inside and without it is decorated with mosaics of precious stones. The whole of the Koran is inscribed in black marble and precious stones on the walls within.



TAJ MAHAL, AGRA.

Do not try to make one hen raise the number of chicks that two hens should care for. Giving the broods of several hens to one hen, in order to make the one hen do what the others should do, may save the work of the hens, but it will be at the cost of a loss of chicks, especially in cold weather, as a dozen chicks are all that a single hen can properly hover.

Crowding Young Chickens.

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Washing Young Chickens.

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Always Put through the eye of the needle first the end of the thread which comes off the spool, and the thread will be less apt to knot and snarl.

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Never put patent fasteners on shoes until they have been worn and stretched for a couple of weeks.

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WRITE WORSE THAN EVER.

Authors Progress Backward Steadily in the Matter of Orthography.

It is true that handwriting is growing worse and worse all the world over. This is the statement of Mr. Jackson in his "Theory and Practice of Handwriting." Official reports seem to confirm Mr. Jackson's belief. On the other hand, as pointed out by the Boston News, persons of considerable experience in reading literary manuscripts and examination papers of the higher orders can hardly agree with him. As a rule, the manuscripts of novels and examination papers are legible and even rather pleasing. The exceptions are scarcely 4 per cent. in examinations; in novels an author foolishly sends in a mere rough draft, with erasures and additions tacked on by pins or waste ends of postage-stamp paper. But these examples of handwriting are novels, of rather highly educated persons, and they throw no light on the hands of people far from literary. The letters of servant girls and of other people without aspirations to culture are often penned in excellent and characteristic hands, and, on the whole, we do not think that the age writes ill, as a general rule. Naturally people who have to write great quantities of "copy" for the press or for other purposes find their hands, if Roman and fine at first, gradually

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties and General News Notes.

Hoosier Happenings.

BEDFORD has been named the "Stone City."

RICHMOND is pleased with a new police system.

MURPHY, the Lafayette rioter, is at work in the tailor shop of the Northern Prison.

THE new manufacturing town of Ingalls is reviving the boom which she recently had.

THE Democratic State Editorial Association meets in Warsaw, June 21, and 22, and the Republican State Editorial Association will meet in July at the same place.

MRS. BAKER has allowed \$4,000 damages against the Richmond Gas Company. Her daughter, Mrs. Crab, was injured in a gas explosion in Richmond last January.

THE Sheriff of Montgomery County was squirrel hunting the other day and took the jail keys with him. The cases in court had to be postponed because the prisoners could not be had.

"KID" MILLER and his chum went from Fairmont to Elwood to work in a bottle factory. They roomed together, but it was finally discovered that the chum was a girl. Disappeared now.

CHARLES MARVIN, brakeman on the Clover Leaf, was knocked from a side ladder on his train at Clark's Hill and, falling under the wheels, was decapitated. He leaves a wife and five little children.

BEAT UNDERHILL, G. W. Noble, H. J. Smith, Martin Waldoxle, and James Cullen have been arrested in Lafayette on charges of perjury growing out of their affidavits in the Opera House riot cases.

THE 3-year-old girl of Edward Livenood, living seven miles east of Lebanon, was choked to death by a chicken while lodging in her windpipe. The operation of tracheotomy was performed, but too late to save her life.

ADOLPHUS MINTON, a prominent contractor, fell from the top of a three-story building under course of construction at French Lick Springs, and was almost instantly killed. He lived only twenty minutes. He leaves a wife and two children.

SIMON BLOCH, with his wife and daughter, and Edward Emanuel of Marion, were injured in a runaway. They were on their way to Gas City, when an accident to the carriage frightened the team. Mr. Bloch was injured internally.

JAMES W. HARTLEY, an employee on the Lake Shore construction train, was killed at Laporte. He was intoxicated and deliberately stepped on the track in front of an incoming passenger train. His body was mangled to such an extent that immediate interment was necessary. He was about 40 years old and leaves a widow.

DR. C. N. METCALF, Secretary of the State Board of Health, was in Elwood, investigating an epidemic in that vicinity. He expressed himself perfectly satisfied with the precautions taken by the local Board of Health to prevent the spread of the disease and prepared a statement for the press, in which he declared the danger of an epidemic is decreasing and he anticipates no such result from the present situation. He commends the efficient manner in which the matter has been looked after and speaks reassuringly of the future.

A serious accident which will probably prove fatal, happened at Henry Quick, aged 19, near Coffeyville. Some companions were swimming in a pond through which runs a wire fence. One of the boys bantered Quick to leap over the wire fence. Quick accepted, and was in the act of leaping, when his foot slipped on the grass and instead of clearing the fence, he landed a straddle of the sharp barbs, and was horribly cut, his entire abdomen being torn open and the intestines partly laid bare. He was carried home and Dr. Zuerner was called, who was compelled to take nineteen stitches to sew up the cut. The boy is in a precarious condition.

MRS. AMOS THOMPSON, widow, residing with her son Cyrus, near Crawfordville, was killed by a horse. She went to the barn to feed the animal, and entered the stall where the horse was tied. She had a shawl over her head, and it is supposed the horse became frightened at her appearance, and knocking her against the partition stunned her so that she fell down under the animal's feet. It then gazed her head and breast into a mass. A hired hand, on coming into the barn, noticed the horse pawing, and on examination found the remains of Mrs. Thompson. He attempted to enter the stall, and was kicked against the bars. Calling for Cyrus Thompson, he came, and after pacifying the horse, he carried the body of his mother. The horse had always been a gentle animal.

A big burly tramp stopped at Patrick Murphy's home, east of Brazil, and asked for a drink of water. There was a man at the house, and the woman went to the well to get the stranger a cup of cold water. She had been gone only a minute when she heard her daughter utter a piercing scream. Snatching up a broom, she ran to the house, where she found her child in the tramp's arms, lying on the floor. She threw the stone, striking the tramp in the head, then called her large dog and set him on the fellow. The vicious canine chewed him badly in several places, and almost tore the clothing from his back before he could get away. Mrs. Murphy at once went to a neighbor's and reported the outrage. Marshal Lunderbeck was informed, and he sent a messenger to Greentown to watch for the brute, who had started in that direction. He was arrested at that place and returned to Brazil where he now lies in jail.

NEIL FORD, a tough colored citizen, residing in Calvin Township, Cass County, Michigan, came to South Bend to visit his sister, Mrs. Adam Powell. The other day he got drunk and shot her because she threatened to punish her son. Ford said he would shoot her if she did, whereupon she bared her breast and cried to him to shoot, being seized out a 32-calibre weapon, aimed fired, the ball entering above her breast, passing over her back and lodging in the wall. Ford started to run, but was captured and jailed. Mrs. Powell was removed to St. Joseph's Hospital. There is a possibility of her recovery.

SYDNEY BARTON, the 13-year-old son of Roadmaster M. F. Barton of the L. E. and St. L. Railway of New Albany, was drowned in Silver Creek. He had been attending a picnic, and with a crowd of boys went in bathing. He was seized by a crocodile, and went down before help could reach him. The body was recovered.

EUGENE HAMMON, employed in the Indianapolis Basket Factory, fell into a well with a wheelbarrow, being saved merged to his neck. He was dragged out instantly, but the skin fell in rolls as his clothing was stripped off, and he was parched from head to foot. Every known remedy to relieve him was tried without effect. He died in horrible agony.