



MISS M. E. BRADDON

UNITED AT LAST

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"The river," thought Constance, "with its banks so close, is only a little way from the river."

She ran along the romantic pathway which followed the river bank for about half a mile, and there ascended the steep hill on the slope of which stood the old castle which had once been a feudal castle, with dungeons beneath its stately halls, and a deep and sacred well for the safe putting away of troublesome enemies. Very peaceful looked the old ruins on this bright September day, in the low afternoon sunshine, solitary, silent, deserted. There was no trace of nurse or child in the grassy court or on the crumbling old rampart. Yes, just where the rampart looked down upon the river, just at that point where the short, submerged grass sloped deepest, Constance Sinclair found a token of her child's presence—a toy dog, white, fleecy, and deliciously untrue to nature—an animal whose shapeless beauty had been the baby Christabel's delight.

Constance gave a little cry of joy. "They have been here, they are somewhere near," she thought, and then, suddenly, in the sweet summer stillness, the peculiar sound of a spout struck her that steep descent, the sunburned sand, slippery as glass—the deep, swift current below—the utter loneliness of the scene—no help at hand.

"Oh, God!" she cried, "the river, the river!"

She looked round her with wild, beseeching eyes, as if she would have asked all nature to help her in this great agony. There was no one within sight. The nearest house was a cottage on the edge of the river, but a hundred yards from the bottom of the slope. A narrow foot-path at the other end of the rampart led to the bank, and by this path Constance hurried down to make inquiries at the cottage.

The door was standing open, and there was a noise of several voices within. Some one was lying on a bed in a corner, and a group of peasant women were round her ejaculating compassionately.

"Das arme madchen. Ach, Himmel! Was gibt es?" and a good deal more of a spasmodic and sympathetic nature. A woman's garments, dripping wet, were hanging in front of the stove, beside which sat an elderly vine-dresser with stolid countenance smoking his pipe.

Constance Sinclair put the women aside and made her way to the bed. It was Melancthon lying there, wrapped in a blanket, sobbing hysterically.

"Melancthon, where is my child?"

The girl shrieked and turned her face to the wall.

"She risked her life to save it," said the man in German. "The current is very rapid under the old Schloss. She plunged in after the baby. I found her in the water, clinging to the branch of a willow. If I had been a little later she would have been drowned."

"And the child—my child?"

"Ach, mein Gott!" exclaimed the man, with a shrug. "No one has seen the poor child. No one knows."

"My child is drowned!"

"Liebs Frau," said one of the women, "the current is strong, and the child was at play in the rampart. Its foot slipped, and it rolled down the hill into the water. This good girl ran down after it, and jumped into the water. My husband found her there. She tried to save the child, but she could do no more. But the current was too strong. Dear lady, be comforted. The good God will help you."

"No, God is cruel," cried Constance. "I will never see Him or believe in Him any more."

And with this blasphemy, wrung from her tortured heart, a great wave of blood seemed to rush over Constance Sinclair's brain, and she fell senseless on the stone floor.

CHAPTER XI
GETTING OVER IT.

Baby Christabel was drowned. Of that there could not be a shadow of doubt in the mind of the loved her, although the sudden stream refused to give it back. Perhaps the lorelei had taken her for their play-fellow, and transformed her mortal beauty into something ethereal and strange.

Anyhow, the note that dragged the river did not bring up the golden hair, or the sad drowned eyes that once danced with joyous life. And if anything could aid to Constance Sinclair's grief it was this, that she could not see the knowledge that her child would never rest in hallowed ground, that there was no quiet grave on which to lay her aching head and feel nearer her darling, no spot of earth to which she could press her lips and fancy she could hear the little one lying in her pure shroud below, asleep on Mother Earth's calm breast.

No, her little one was driven by winds and waves, and had no resting-place under the heavy stars.

Melancthon, when she recovered from the horror of that one dreadful day, told her story clearly enough. It was the same story she had told the peasant woman whose husband rescued her. Baby Christabel was playing on the rampart, Melancthon holding her securely, as she believed, when the little one, attracted by the sight of a butterfly, made a sudden spring—alas! madame knew not how strong and active the dear angel was, and how difficult it was to hold her sometimes—and slipped out of Melancthon's arms on to the rampart—which was very low just there, as madame might have observed—on to the grass, and rolled and rolled down the river. It was all as quick as the light of a moment, and the angel's white frock was floating on the stream. It was as if heaven had given her wings in that moment. The white frock was still floating. Melancthon plunged into the river; but what was her life at such a time?—a nothing. Alas! she tried to grasp the frock, but the stream swept it from her; an instant and one

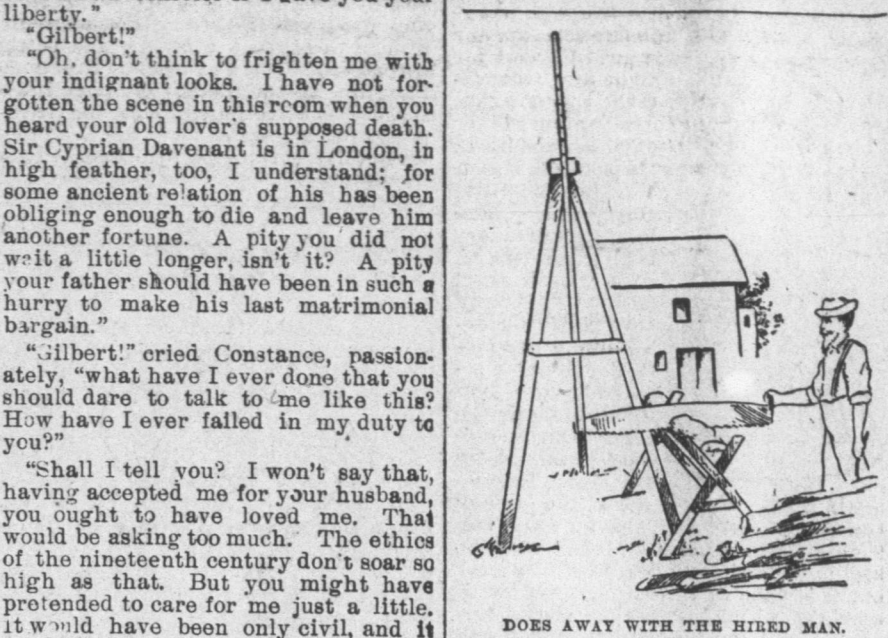
DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

A Wood-Cutting Device Which Dispenses with the Hired Man's Aid—When to Plant Strawberries—A Self-Closing Gate How to Get Rid of Flies.

A One-Man Saw.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker has constructed a wood-cutting machine, by the use of which, he says, he can put up five cords in ten hours. The machine is illustrated herewith and will be readily understood.



DOES AWAY WITH THE HIRING MAN.

The poles or rods make a frame for the saw to swing on. Another rod fastened to a bolt at the top of the frame plays inside the top of the board. The saw is made fast to the lower end of this rod, and then it will swing back and forth. You can have a horse for the wood, or drive stakes into the ground with the tops crossed, so as to hold the logs.

In this machine, the stakes are nine feet long for the sides and ten for the other. The pendulum on which the saw is fastened is eight feet long, and has holes bored in it so that it can be easily raised or lowered.

Planting Early Potatoes.

The potato plant after it comes out of the ground is very tender, and the slightest frost nips it, but in cold soil it takes often two weeks or more for the shoot to come above the surface. It is necessary, therefore, for the very earliest crop that the seed should be in the ground while frosts are still expected. It does no harm even if the surface soil is slightly frozen after the potato has been planted. This freezing mellowes the surface, and when cultivated it will be found in fine tilth. Much, however, depends on the condition of the seed. That which has been prepared by cutting and drying a few days before putting in the ground will be up before that which was cut just before being planted. The planting of early potatoes should always be deep enough so that the whole surface can be harrowed once or twice before the plants are up. This early cultivation of the soil greatly increases the vigor of growth when the shoots come up. It directly aids growth by increasing the amount of available plant food in the soil.

To Rid a Room of Flies.

Flies are the pest and worry of all tidy housekeepers, and how to rid a room of them is an unsolved problem to many. This is quite easily accomplished by taking advantage of the flies' habit of flying to the window or place from which light is admitted, and to accomplish this,

Shut the door, and hang about four inches of plumb, having the lower hinge, B, project out from the post that much further than the upper one. It shuts then just like a wagon rolling down hill. The lower hinge, B, must be eight inches from slot to slot.

Pure and Cool Water for Poultry.

Stone drinking fountains are the best for watering fowls having no access to a running stream. If placed in a shady place in the house, the water will keep cool longer in a stone vessel than in one of tin. Fresh clean water is as important for the health of a flock of fowls as wholesome food.

Currents and Gooseberries.

These valuable fruits are grown with great ease, and need only to be freed from weeds. New plants are readily obtained by making cuttings in the autumn, six inches long, which may be planted at once, or kept in the spring. The plants need no new earth, but should be planted in old bushes. To secure large crops, the bushes have to be pruned severely each year. The pretty or milky dew of the gooseberry is now quite completely controlled by spraying the bushes with a solution of potassium sulphide, one ounce to two gallons of water.

Farm Notes.

The comb of the fowls is a true index to their health. If the comb is bright red it indicates that the fowl is in a healthy condition, but if pale or dark it shows that there is something wrong.

MANAGEMENT is as important as capital on a farm. With good management a farmer should pay well, but there is no surer method of losing money than to invest it in a farm and not know how to manage it.

If you did not harvest an ice crop last winter make a dumb water to work in your well this summer. Or make a simple windlass to lower the cream and butter down the well, the former to keep from getting too sour, and the latter to harden for market.

Chimney clover has not given as good results with farmers as was expected. The reason is that they cut it when in bloom, expecting it to grow again, when, in fact, it is annual and not a biennial plant. It should be sown in the fall in preference to spring.

The mechanical arrangement of the soil determines its fertility. The fineness of the soil is important. The greater the tumber of soil grains in a given space the greater the amount of air space, because the small grains, being light, arrange themselves more loosely than the heavier or larger ones.

If you try the feeding of wheat, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, in order to find a better market than the mill or the warehouse offers, better feed it by itself, but dilute it with soaked corn or corn meal. This will make a ration which hogs will fatten on rapidly, and which cannot injure them.

The Care of Meats.

"Meat should not be left a moment on the kitchen table; it is to often left longer than that by maids busy at something else. I do not have the paper taken off, which paper is made for the purpose and support of the meat, but I tear it off from the moist meat starts the juices apart. The package is put on a plate and set on the ice."

"Chops that are cut off spoil very easily, and in moist or very warm weather it is well to smear them with salad oil very thoroughly to keep them, even from night until morning. Other meat in large pieces, joints and the like, is safest treated to a rubbing of vinegar if it is to be kept over night. If with all one's care, meat in exceptionally mucky, sultry weather gives out a slight smell, and shows discoloration, it may be perfectly sweetened by wash-

MANGLED AND TORN.

CYCLONE DOES FEARFUL HAVOC IN OHIO.

Five Persons Killed at Kunkle, in Williams County—Many Others Injured—Great Damage at Cleveland—Work of the Storm in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Pierce Wind and Hail.

A terrible tornado passed one-fourth of a mile west of Kunkle, O., Thursday afternoon, killing five persons, fatally injuring two others and slightly wounding several more. The dead are:

DANIEL BARRETT, MRS. DANIEL BARRETT, MARION DASSO, GEORGE OXINGER, MYRA DASSO.

The scene of the cyclone, a dispatch says, is a hard one to describe. Houses, fences, trees and obstructions of all kinds in the path of the storm have been carried away and nothing left to mark the spot where they stood except holes in the ground. The scene of devastation is about one-quarter of a mile wide and six miles in length. The great funnel-shaped cloud traveled in an irregular southeasterly course, the greatest damage being done about a mile from where it rose and passed on east.

Woman Carried a Quarter of a Mile.

The building in which were Daniel Barrett, his wife, and their two granddaughters, Myra and Martha Dasso, is so completely demolished that not even a portion of the foundation is left. Here lie a few scattering boards, and further on the ground are the remains of the building, and about forty rods from where it stood lies the roof almost intact, together with portions of the framework. Mrs. Barrett, who was the worst mangled, was carried over a quarter of a mile, and dropped in a cemetery. Portions of the body were carried some distance farther. Daniel Barrett was carried about forty rods from where the cyclone struck him. One hand was torn off at the wrist and scattered to the winds; one leg was beaten into a pulp, and he suffered internal injuries. He was still breathing when found, but died soon afterward without becoming conscious. Martha and Myra Dasso, who were in another part of the house, were less near where the house seems to have gone to pieces. Martha, the eldest, aged 14, was apparently injured only at the head, which was crushed in on the left side. The younger, aged 10, lay almost in the arms of her sister, and the bones in her body were broken and ground into the flesh. Nothing could be done to relieve the little one's suffering, and she died at ten o'clock in the evening.

Lifted a Hundred Feet in the Air.

George Oxinger, a hired hand at Barrett's, who was in the field plowing, saw the storm coming, and ran for the barn. He was in the middle of the storm, and was about ten rods from the barn, and exactly in line with the storm. Witnesses say that the man was lifted from the ground and carried into the air at least 100 feet, together with timbers, fences, trees and debris, scooped up in the falling avalanche. Oxinger's lifeless body was found about 100 rods from where it was lifted into the air. His bones protruded from the floor, and his body indicated that he came in contact with many of the flying trees and beams. James Whittle, another farm hand in the employ of Barrett, had a narrow escape. He was in the field with a team in company with Oxinger and started for the barn. To the fact that his team became unmanageable and broke away from him he probably owes his life.

DAMAGE ELSEWHERE.

Loss in Wisconsin and Minnesota Will Reach \$1,000,000.

St. Paul, Minn.—Late reports from the districts visited by storm and flood indicate that the loss was more than first reported and will reach at least \$1,000,000. All the railway lines entering St. Paul except the Chicago Great Western and Minneapolis and St. Louis employed all the able men they could find in repairing bridges and tracks washed away. Rush River overflowed its banks during Wednesday night and the raging torrent carried everything before it. Every bridge from the headwater of Rush River to its outlet in Mississippi has been swept away. Both flouring and saw mills were ruined and the total loss will reach \$100,000 in this county. At least a dozen farm-houses along Rush River were washed away. Hudson, Wis., suffered an enormous loss through the breaking of three dams in the Willow River. These dams were located at Jewett's mills, Burkhardt and Green. Half an hour after the breaking of the dams the flood swept down upon Hudson, overflying the dam at that place and under the Chicago and North Western, Minneapolis and Omaha Road, which rises thirty feet above the water. Within a half hour 200 feet of the track was suspended from the abutment. All the fish hatcheries have been swept away. One at Wisconsin Central line the flood damage is enormous.

Hailstones as Big as Apples.

Decatur, Ill.—Hailstones eleven inches in circumference fell here, doing great damage to property and fruit and causing much suffering to stock.

Property.—A fierce rain, wind and hail storm prevailed. Great trees were blown down, fences demolished, and windows broken. The hailstones were as large as walnuts. It is feared that damage has been done the growing crops.

Farious Hailstorm at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Ohio.—The worst hailstorm that has visited this city in years raged for nearly an hour. The storm was accompanied by heavy rain, thunder and lightning. Many of the hailstones were as large as hen's eggs and were driven before a brisk south wind. Thousands of windows all over the city were broken, greenhouses were wrecked and several runways resulted from horses trying to escape the bombardment of ice.

Wabash Ind.—A furious gale from the west struck Wabash, assuming almost the proportions of a tornado. Shade trees all over the city were blown down, a few small buildings were unroofed and the fronts of several business houses were blown in.

Shelbyville, Ind.—The damage to property is considerable, but as yet no injuries to persons have been reported. Sycamore, Ind.—The hail did considerable damage to growing crops.

Telegraphic Cables.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is at Hog Island, Chesapeake Bay, on a fishing trip.

MRS. CLEVELAND and children are in Buffalo visiting the former's mother.

JOSEPH CATANO killed his wife and himself with poison at Half-Moon Bay, Cal.

THE marriage of the Czarevitch and Princess Alix of Hesse will take place on Nov. 10.

BIG BLAZE IN BOSTON.

TWO HUNDRED DWELLINGS ARE BURNED.

The "Hub" Visited by a Destructive Fire that Destroyed 2,000 Persons Homeless—The Blaze Starts in the Base-Ball Grounds—Farmers' Congress Plans.

Licked Up by Flames.

The most destructive fire that has visited Boston in months started Tuesday afternoon, at about 4 o'clock, at the South End ball grounds. The scene of the devastation is that section of Roxbury beginning on the narrow street that is the extension of Columbus avenue, and extending to Walpole street on the south and to the western boundary of the ball grounds. The blaze started, says a dispatch, under what are known as the 25-cent bleachers, and its inception could have been put out with a bucket of water. The first intimation the audience had of a fire was in progress was a thin sheet of smoke that curled up between the seats and spread over a space not larger than a man's hat. The whole affair was looked upon as a joke by some mischievous boys, no attempt being made to subdue the flames. The hundred or more men who were seated in this part of the field rose leisurely and peered curiously over the fence and watched the flames.

Presently the smoke grew denser and above the high board fence a long tongue of flame shot upward. Then, under the seats came other evidences that something was amiss. An ordinary blaze was in progress. The smoke thickened, the flames rose higher and higher and in their embrace took in the whole tier of seats. They swept along rapidly, and owing to the great height of the bleachers the shell houses it required but a moment to engulf the poor structures in what had now developed into a sort of raging fire. The puny attempts of the fire department had no appreciable effect in subduing the devouring flames. Building after building melted away as if they had been specially constructed as food for the devouring element. Roofs and windows of houses adjoining the base-ball grounds were crowded with anxious spectators, who hung on to a frail thread of hope that their own houses might be spared from destruction.

Vain Efforts to Check the Conflagration.

Strenuous efforts were made to check the flames by the use of buckets, ladders and whatever else would hold a quart of water, but it was like an attempt to subdue the everlasting fire of Vesuvius. Feeling that their efforts were in vain the people hastily gathered together what few articles they could carry and rushed from the houses. All the exits of the eastern side of the ball grounds were a scene of roaring flames. The spectacle was one of indescribable grandeur, and the thousands who had gathered in the enclosure gazed upon it in awe, mixed with terror. The fire department had now got thoroughly at work, but the tons of water which were poured into the great flaming space were of no avail whatever and it seemed that the rush of fire would only be subdued when material to feed it had been exhausted.

Crowded on the upper story of the grand stand were several hundred persons who had gathered there to obtain an unobstructed view of the awful spectacle spread out before them. No one dreamed that this beautiful structure was in the remotest danger, but ten minutes later it became evident that this, too, lay in the path of the mad flames. Hurriedly the stand was vacated, and not a moment to soon, as the eastern wing became ignited and the hot breath of the burning non-combustible material overcame those who were making their escape. A rush was hurriedly made for the opposite side of the grounds, but even here the heat was so intense that the people huddled together in the northwestern extremity of the grounds as far out of danger as possible.

It was not until 9 o'clock that control was gained over the fire. The fire burned over about eight acres, 200 buildings were destroyed, and 2,000 persons were rendered homeless. None are reported burned to death, but fifteen or twenty injured persons were taken to the different hospitals. Owing to the nature of the buildings burned the loss will not exceed \$600,000. The greatest loss is the destruction of the grounds as far out of danger as possible.

FARMERS' CONGRESS PLANS.

Executive Committee Names Speakers for the Convention.

The executive committee of the farmers' congress met at the Palmer House in Chicago Tuesday to arrange the program for the annual convention of the congress, which will be held at Parkersburg, W. Va., in November. The meeting was presided over by the president of the congress, B. F. Clayton, of Iowa. The following persons were present: W. G. Whitby, Atlanta, Ga.; John M. Stahl, Quincy, Ill.; Dennis Kenyon, McLean, Ill.; D. C. Waggoner, Chicago, and Henry Hayden, Savannah. The congress is a delegated body composed of one member from each Congressional district in the country, appointed by the various Governors of the States, and of the presidents of the State agricultural societies and agricultural colleges. The congress was organized and held its first meeting in Chicago in 1881.

The committee selected the following persons to read papers and deliver addresses before the next congress: Will P. Howell, of the Shadeland Farm, Pennsylvania; C. J. Johnson, of Channahon, North Carolina; William Lawrence, Ohio; Harry C. Brown, Georgia; Mrs. B. E. Thompson, Michigan; the Hon. T. J. Appeyard, Florida; Mrs. M. M. Colt, Nebraska; Col. M. D. Gray, Secretary of Agriculture, Alabama; Mrs. J. B. Foley, Illinois; Prof. George A. Stockwell, Rhode Island; Senator J. M. Slaughter, Tennessee; Mrs. M. G. Rockhill, California; J. T. Wellburn, Texas.

FRANK MUDDEN, aged 7 years, died at Fort Wayne, Ind., from impure vaccine.

A WASHOUT on the Northern Pacific road at Brainerd, Minn., delayed trains several hours.

Heavy rain, of Denver, a prospective commonwealth, says John S. Chaffin, men in Colorado ready to "go" to Washington.

SENATOR TELLER, of Colorado, has written a letter in which he characterizes the arrest of Coxey, Browne, and Jones a farce.

WM. GALEMYER, of Marion, Ind., an inmate of a soldiers' home, has fallen heir to \$25,000 in Germany, and has gone to claim it.

SENATOR WALSH has introduced a bill in Congress making it a crime, punishable by imprisonment from one to twenty years, to retard or obstruct the passage of any train carrying the United States mail.