



CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

From that time Constance Sinclair put aside all outward token of her grief. She wrote to the gayest and most pleasure-loving of her acquaintances—young married women, whose chief delight was to dress more expensively than their dearest friends, and to be seen at three parties on the same evening, and a few who were still spinsters, from no fault or foolishness of their own, since they had neglected neither plans nor art in the endeavor to secure an eligible partner for the dance of life. To these Constance wrote her letters of invitation, and the first sentence in each letter was sufficient to insure acceptance.

"Dearest Ida—My husband is filling the house with men for the hunting season. Do come, and save me from being bored to death by their sporting talk. Be sure to bring your hunting habit. Gilbert can give you a good mount," etc., etc.

Whencever she heard of a lady, twisting about the little note, meditatively remarked to her last bosom friend and confidante, "Did that she should ask people so soon after the death of Mrs. Sinclair's baby—drowned, too—it was in all the papers. Davenport is a sweet house to stay at, quite liberty hall. Yet, I think I shall go, and if there are plenty of people I can finish out my ball dresses in the evenings."

Before another Sunday came Davenport was full of people. The ladies sat with strange ladies—maids, the stables and harness rooms full of life and bustle, not an empty stall or an unoccupied loose box in the long range of buildings, the billiard-room and smoking-room resounded with masculine laughter, unknown voices pervaded the outbuildings and chained up in every available corner.

Constance Sinclair had put away her somber robes of crape and cashmere, and met her friends with welcoming smiles, radiant as when the late, her graceful figure set off by the latest Parisian fashion, which, being the newest, was, of course, the best.

"I thought she would have been in deeper mourning," said one of Mrs. Sinclair's dearest friends, another during a whispered chat in a dusty corner at afternoon tea. "The men were so noisy with their haw-haw talk, one could say what one liked," remarked Mrs. Millamont afterward to Lady Lovelace.

"Looks rather heartless, doesn't it?"—an only child, too. She might at least wear paramatta instead of that black silk—not even mourning silk. I suppose that black net trimmed with jet she wore last night was from Worth."

"My dear, you couldn't have looked at it properly. Worth wouldn't have made her such a thing if she had gone down on her knees to him. The sleeve was positively antediluvian. Nice house, isn't it? Everything in good style. What matches all these Claryardes have made."

"Is it true that she was engaged to Sir Cypryan Davenport?"

"They say so. How sorry she must be! He has just come into quite a heap of money. Some old man down in the Lincolnshire fens left it to him—quite a character, I believe. Never spent anything except on black-letter books, and those have been sold for a fortune at Sotheby's. Ah, Mr. Wyatt, how I do do!" as the collector, newly arrived that afternoon, threaded his way toward the quiet corner; "do come and sit here. Is it true that Sir Cypryan Davenport has come into a fortune?"

"Nothing can be more true, unless it is that Mrs. Millamont looks younger and lovelier every season."

"You horrid flatterer. You are worse than a French milliner. And it is true that Mrs. Sinclair and Sir Cypryan were engaged? But no, it would hardly be fair to ask you about that. You are a friend of the family."

"As a friend of the family, I am bound to inform you that rumor is false on that point. There was no engagement."

"Really, now?"

"But Sir Cypryan was madly in love with Miss Claryard."

"And she—"

"I was not in the lady's confidence; but I believe that it was only my friend's poverty which prevented their marriage."

"How horridly mercenary!" cried Mrs. Millamont, who came of an ancient Irish family, proud as Lucifer and poor as Lazarus, and had been sacrificed in the blossom of her days, like Juliet, to a rich stock-broker. Perhaps as that was a long time ago she may have forgotten how much more Patus had to do with her marriage than Cupid.

CHAPTER XII.—THE SHACKLES OF AN OLD LOVE STRAINED.

Cypryan Davenport had inherited a fortune. Common rumor had not greatly exaggerated the amount of his wealth, though there was the usual disposition to expatiate upon the truth. Needy men looked at him with envy as he went in and out of his club, or sat in a quiet corner reading the last "Quarterly" or "Edinburgh," and almost wondered that he was well able to contain his spirits, and was not tempted to perform a savage dance of Choctaw character, or to give expression to his rapture in a war-whoop.

"Hang it all, you know," remarked an impetuous younger son, "it aggravates a fellow to see Davenport take things so quietly. He doesn't even look cheerful. He does not invite the confidence of his necessitous friends. Such a knight of the rueful countenance would hardly start a pony. And he won't play whist, or touch a billiard cue—quite an unapproachable beast."

A man cannot be lucky in all things. Sir Cypryan had set his life upon a east, and the fortune of the game had been against him. The inheritance of this unexpected wealth seemed to him almost a useless and trivial stroke of fate. What could it avail him now? It could not give him Constance Claryard, or even restore the good old house in which his father and mother had lived and died. Time had set a

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Life of the Small Farmer is a Happy One. Convenient Bag Holder. A Model Village Stable—Well-Arranged Water Bench—Agricultural Notes.

Convenient Bag Holder. The Ohio Farmer thus describes the bag holder which is here illustrated: "A is an inch board 12 inches wide and 20 inches long. B is an inch board 6 inches wide and 24 inches long. C is an upright post 36 inches high, 1 1/2 inches square, and mortised through the boards A and B, at the bottom. D is an upright post 24 inches high, 1 1/2 inches square. E, E are two iron arms 18 inches long, 1 inch wide and 1 inch thick, fastened on top of post D with a wood screw bolt, and given a half twist as shown; also two upward and outward extending flanges G, G, 6 inches long and 1 inch high. H, H are two hickory springs 2 1/2 feet

long, 2 inches wide by 1 inch thick, fastened near the outer end of the iron arms, E, E, with rivet at lower end to post D with 1 inch bolt. I is a small block fastened between the springs H, H, to give the arms E, E, the proper spread, which should be 20 inches at outer tips. J is a collar made of hoop iron fastened to post D and fitting loosely around post C. K is a light iron clevis fastened loosely to post D and fitting loosely around post C. A piece of hoop iron, 18 inches long, is fastened to post C, slightly extending at back of post, and has very small notches filed in it to which the clevis K holds. Post D with all that is fastened to it is free to slide up and down post C, thus adjusting itself to long or short bags, while the springs, H, H, allow the arms E, E, to be pressed together or spread, thus adjusting itself to long or narrow bags. The dotted lines show bag in position for filling.

A Well-Arranged Water Bench. Where water can be brought by a pipe from a near-by well, or from a spring, the task of bringing it in pails can happily be avoided. But a large proportion of homes are still served with water from a pump in the yard from which the water must be carried to the house in pails. A simple bench usually provides a support for these pails of water which are thus exposed to heat in summer, dust, flies, and an occasional visit, perhaps, from the family cat. The illustration accompanying this shows how water can be kept cool in summer and perfectly protected from cats, flies, and dust. When the pails are to be filled, the front, which is hinged, is let down, the cover raised, and the pails when filled are easily set back as upon an open bench. The front and the cover can then be closed and the water kept clean and cool. The closed below will be found exceedingly convenient for numerous uses that will occur to any housekeeper living in the country.

At the Grain Sowing Season. The grain sowing season, nothing is more handy than a tub to which to soak, clean or kill must spores than a tight barrel of convenient size for use. On many farms the common method is to borrow the good wives' wash-tubs, pans, etc. The tub shows a half-barrel which may be put to use at all seasons of the year for other purposes when not in use for seed soaking. In making, select a tight, strongly made barrel, a vinegar or molasses barrel being preferable; but if a light one is desired a flour or sugar barrel where perfectly tight may be used. In the farm tool-house it may be quickly sawed in two, tightly hooped and rope handles put in at the two sides.

Progress in Spraying. In no other department of horticultural knowledge has so much progress been made as has been made in spraying. It was at first recommended chiefly to destroy the codling moth, which destroys the apple crop. But it is now found equally efficacious in preventing the scab and blight on leaf and fruit, which is a greater present danger than the codling moth to perpetrate its species. In most orchards where the apple crop entirely failed when apples are now grown they are free from worms. For grapes the spraying is now regarded as indispensable to prevent rot. The Bordeaux mixture is also found an effective remedy for anthracnose on Blackcap raspberries. In spraying for fungus diseases several applications are better than one. A small bit of fungus that escapes the first or second application

increases very rapidly. But it is probable that thorough spraying one season will greatly lessen the amount of this work that will be needed the year following.

Working a Small Farm.

If you can't do better, be a one-horse farmer. If you have a little money ahead, buy a small piece of land and become independent. You can get out of it enough to eat; it will make for you a home for your family; your one or two cows will become pets; your horse, one of the family; your hens will give you eggs and fat chickens for an occasional dinner. Your wife and children can go to town or to see an acquaintance occasionally. It will make life happier for them and keep off the blues. If your gains are small, your expenses small also. If there is not much satisfaction in knowing that there is corn in the crib, potatoes in the cellar, milk in the pantry, butter in the jars, eggs in the basket, and cucumbers, tomatoes, peas, sweet corn, squashes, onions in the garden all to be had without putting your hand into your pocket-book at all. You can be busy all the time.

A little farm can absorb all your energies. If there are rocks on it they can be removed, one at a time at any time of the year, when other demands for labor slacken. You can seize your crowbar, and with a little dynamite host these obstacles to farming skyward. If there is an old apple tree in the midst of your meadow, and which has been plowed around for years, grub it out. Then the cultivator can ride over the spots which it must now go around, and two years hence the mowing-machine will not have to dodge it in the hay season. Last year I took out a rock in the field and the plow ran right through a spot that had been plowed around for sixty years, and I had a number of profitable corn hills where none ever grew before. This spring, from that same field, which will be put to oats, I shall remove another and larger rock. Dynamite will make quick work of it. About the only labor will be in hauling the broken pieces.—W. L. Thacker.

A Village Stable.

A small window over the stable door, through which hay is pitched with difficulty, is avoided by a break in the roof, as shown in the accompanying illustration from the American Agriculturist, giving room for a

door of generous size. A box stall ought to be provided in every stable, as it will be found most useful for the occasional use both of the horse and cow. It may take the place of the extra stall that ought always to be provided for the horse of a visitor, so that there is but little extra room called for.

Fattening Animals on Grass. Large numbers of animals are every year fattened on grass, being turned in May or June, and sold off when fattened in the fall. This grass feed is also right when at its best, but at either end it needs to be supplemented with grain feeding, as does also the feed of cows at pasture. So long as the grass is immature a considerable amount of grain will be eaten daily. There should be a grain ration also when the pasture falls in the fall, and especially if it is supplemented by fodder cut before it is mature enough to come in useful. A little grain feed in summer will go farther in fattening any kind of stock than a much larger amount in winter.

Dairy Hint. Hoard's Dairyman gives these hints about wooden vessels: "Don't set a wooden bowl or butter printer in the sun or by a stove to dry. They last much longer if dried slowly. Also wet these things before using them for cream, milk, or butter. If the pores are filled with water they cannot absorb grease and so get tainted. Wood will absorb the butter fats in milk and milk products, and they will not dry out as does water."

Farm Notes. White clover is excellent for filling up bare places on grass plots, as it will grow and thrive where other grasses will fall, but it prefers a rich soil that contains lime.

The farmer is his own employer, and does not have to go or come at the beck of anyone else. This is worth remembering when you are figuring up the advantages and disadvantages of the occupation.

The Lima bean has been so called for a hundred years, and, as its name indicates, seems the have first been known in South America. The common kidney bean seems to have first been known to the ancient Peruvians.

It is stated that the best way to test cabbage seed is to drop some on a hot stove. If the seeds burst and pop (like popcorn) they may be considered of good quality, and those in the package will germinate and produce good plants.

When green crops are plowed under for the purpose of enriching the soil, an application of lime will often be of the greatest benefit. It helps to correct the acidity of the soil, which often results from too rapid fermentation of the green stuff.

FARMERS' clubs, grange meetings, institutes, etc., help to promote the social side of farm life, and bring the people of a community into closer relation and sympathy with each other. Do not neglect these things any more than you do the proper cultivation of your land.

It does not pay to use low-grade fertilizers. They contain less of the desired elements in proportion to their cost than do the higher grades, and the cost for freight and handling is out of proportion to their value. If you buy your fertilizers, do it in as condensed form as possible.

MINERS SHOT DOWN.

FATAL ENCOUNTER BETWEEN STRIKERS AND DEPUTIES.

Five Killed Outright and Others Mortally Wounded—Officers Give the Order to Fire Seemingly Without Provocation—Operators Arm for the Conflict.

Scene of Slaughter. At daybreak Thursday morning, the battle which had been threatening at the Stickle Hollow, Pa., mines of the Washington Coal and Coke Company for the past few days occurred, and as a result at least seven strikers are lying dead and many are seriously wounded.

Shortly before midnight 2,000 strikers assembled at the Stickle Hollow plants, coming from Lucyville, Fayette City, Trenton, Allentown and many other points on the Monongahela River. Some of them were armed, but the majority were not. They went into camp near the plant, where they remained until 3 o'clock in the morning, when they advanced upon the public road leading to the works, over which the workmen would have to pass to intercept the workmen and attempt to get them to return home.

According to the program, they stopped the first delegation of miners and after a little persuasion induced them to join the strike. The men turned back, and about the time they were starting homeward with their dinner buckets the deputies, who were in guard and waiting to the affair, were ordered to shoot. They fired into the mob at close range, and fired to kill. It was the bloodiest conflict of the present strike, and the awful work of destroying human lives was accomplished in three rapidly fired volleys. The strikers were shot down and many of the strikers were not match for the Winchester of the deputies, and the strikers quickly retreated, leaving their dead and dying on the battlefield. Many strikers followed the conflict and the fall is filled to overflowing with the disheartened strikers, who offered comparatively no resistance to the officers of the law. There were eighty deputies, and all continued to shoot as long as the men kept in range. This information saw four dead in the road and three in the wheat field. The labor leaders, according to reports, are paralyzed at the turn affairs have taken. They refuse to talk about it. It is thought no more attempts will be made to bring out those workmen unless a small army is raised.

A Uniontown dispatch says that efforts are being made by the strikers to prove that the attack of the deputies upon the strikers was unwarranted and that they were slaughtered without warning under a galling fire delivered at a distance of fifty feet. But later reports indicate clearly that the encounter was a two-sided battle—the first engagement in which both officers and strikers were shot to death. All the dead are strikers. Officers of the coal company say that the strikers served notice upon them that they expected to assault the works. The deputies considered the interference with the workmen as they proceeded to the works the beginning of the assault, and opened fire.

MORDED BY STRIKERS.

Desperate Illinois Miners Fill Up the Shaft of a Central Mine.

A mob of 500 yelling, shouting and desperate Illinois strikers from Duquoin and St. John's mines captured an Illinois Central train early Thursday morning and compelled Engineer Stewart to haul them to Centralia. Arriving there they rushed to the Big River mine in the northern part of the city, operated by Pottenger & Davis, and wrecked thousands of dollars' worth of property.

Thirty non-union men found working in the mine were driven like frightened sheep from the leads, while the strikers made several attempts to do bodily injury. The rage of the leaders of the mob knew no bounds when the workmen escaped, and in a few moments the scarcely less infuriated strikers up and destroyed about the mine. Dumpcarts, props, timbers, old machinery and all available loose material were hurled into the shaft, completely filling it. The glass and the shaft of the buildings were smashed and the mine machinery were speedily rendered useless.

According to a press dispatch, scenes of wanton destruction and intimidation continued until 9 o'clock, when the pillagers formed under leaders and marched to the Centralia mines, eight miles away, there to repeat the work of destruction. The local committee made an ineffectual attempt Wednesday to induce the men working in the Pottenger mine to stop work, hence the attack of the strikers. When it was learned in Centralia that the mob was en route to the captured freight train, a special train was made up for Sheriff Helms and his posse at Salem, but the official arrived only to see the marauders marching toward Odell. Chiefly recruiting fifty deputies, Sheriff Helms armed his party with Winchester and 12 rounds of ammunition each at the local armory and left for Odell in a special train. Gov. Altgeld was asked to send the State militia to the scene but refused to do so until the local authorities had used the means within their power to preserve peace and protect property.

Briefs.

SEVERAL bridges were washed away near Angola, Ind., by a flood.

GOV. WAITE of Colorado will make the common campaign speeches in Illinois.

THE Taylor brothers, murderers of the Meek family, are said to have been captured in the woods near Novinger, Mo.

It is said the Grand Duke Paul of Russia, a brother of the czar, will marry Princess Maud, youngest daughter of the Prince of Wales.

ANDREW J. GRAHAM, author of the system of shorthand which bears his name, died at his home in Orange, N.J. He was in his 67th year.

THE Kellys and Raffertys, of Southville, Mass., settled a long-standing feud with revolvers. Two died and two others are badly wounded.

HARRY R. Representative from the Twenty-second, Senatorial District of Ill. died at his home in Galesburg. He was 36 years old.

THE meter of the sale of the Guaranty Loan Building at Minneapolis, Minn., will be taken up shortly.

THE international conference of River and Brethren closed at Abilene, Kan. Bishop Engle was elected Moderator and J. E. Stauffer, of Illinois, Mission Treasurer.

A MEETING of the leaders of the commonwealth is to be held soon at Des Moines, Iowa, to formulate a plan for a national organization to perpetuate the movement.

An admission fee was charged to Randall's camp at Fort Wayne, Ind., and considerable money was secured. Fractions in plenty have been furnished by citizens.

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

SOBER OR STARTLING, FAITHFULLY RECORDED.

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

Condensed State News.

CICERO has a barber shop called "U. R. nexty."

RICHMOND Presbyterians will build a \$10,000 church.

WORMS are destroying celery plants in Northern Indiana.

NEW normal school building, Columbus, will cost \$20,000.

NOBLESVILLE hopes to locate a couple of factories this year.

MANY young squirrels are being killed by hunters near Richmond.

A MUNCHIE girl wants to know if a storm bolt is not a lightning rod worn about the waist.

JEFFERSON HARDY's 7-year-old son, Lebanon, died from lockjaw caused by splinter in his foot.

ORLEANS people think that the Seymour bloodhounds are no good for the tracking of criminals.

JOSEPH MELTON, a 16-year-old boy of Washington, had a leg cut off by the cast-iron cogwheel.

THE machinery is in place at Sheridan for a hoop factory which will give employment to forty men.

CHAS. ROSS, near Kokomo, is dead from blood poisoning, the result of a bruise received by sparring.

NICHOLAS DQHM, aged 11, was run down and killed by a Wabash engine switching on the Belt road east of Lafayette.

JOHN HAZZARD, who deserted his family at Stoughton thirty years ago, died in Kansas, last week, leaving a \$80,000 estate.

HORACE G. COX, aged 40 years, was found dead in his room, at the National Hotel, Peru, having taken twenty-five grains of morphine.

A BRAZIL man picked up \$25 the other day and after a day's search found the owner, who was mad because the finder had not returned the money sooner.

R. J. LEE, a wealthy farmer, living near Shelbyville, while leading a horse to the barn, was jerked and thrown violently to the ground receiving fatal injuries.

DENNIS DUNN of Anderson, brakeman on the Big Four Railroad, was instantly killed while at work switching on the Innes-Pearce Company's sidetrack at Rushville.

A RICHMOND woman, who had her watch stolen last August, found it the other day in possession of a friend, who had purchased it in Indianapolis after it had passed through many hands.

A YOUNG woman in a Winamac drug store refused to pay for soda water she drank because the clerk remarked, when she said she thought it was cooling, "it is, too."

AT Peru, William Selgwart, his wife, and four children are seriously ill with trichinosis, caught from eating packing house sausage. The wife and one daughter are dangerous, but the condition of the others is improving.

COUNCILMAN JACKSON, Kokomo, has come into possession of a dead old dog of Henry, 15, 178, and signed by Patrick Norry, then Governor of Virginia, conveying to Jackson's ancestors 15,000 acres of land near the Ohio River.

An unknown man was instantly killed at Valparaiso on the Nickel Plate Road by being struck by a through freight. He was about 45 years old, light complexion, black hair and sandy mustache and whiskers; was well dressed.

EVERY State, benevolent, and penal institution has been closed against visitors and inmates by the State Board of Health. An invasion of small-pox from Chicago is feared. Neither patients nor visitors will be admitted without a permit from the board.

WHILE assisting in tearing down a large wooden bridge at Mexico, Joseph Wikel fell into the river below. Before he could be extricated the structure collapsed on him, resulting in fatal injuries. The rest of the workmen had just left the bridge when it fell.

WHILE grinding a plow point with a horse power grindstone, Charles Richards, a farmer who lives near the Highland, two miles east of Vincennes, was instantly killed. The grindstone burst, and a piece struck Richards and knocked off the top part of his head.

REBEKAH MUSSEY, private company, K. Second Regiment, Missouri Cavalry, residing with her son, A. Mussey, a prominent business man of North Vernon, became afflicted with paralysis of the throat while at dinner, and choked to death before assistance could be rendered. He was 70 years old and a United States citizen.

PATENTS have been awarded residents of Indiana as follows: Alma F. Bleasie, Hammond, vehicle dashboard and tender; Chauncey H. Jenne, Fort Wayne, clamp sketching camera; Clotilde F. Thomas, Evansville, powder horn; Charles J. Vogt, steel frame, switchboard for high-tension circuits; James J. Wood, Fort Wayne, electric current indicator.

WILLIAM LEWIS, one of the few men living with a broken neck, was removed from the hospital to his home in Frankfort recently. July 12, 1892, he was accidentally shot in the neck by his sweetheart, the bullet severing the spinal column. They were to have been married that day in Chicago, the license having been procured. Mr. Lewis, after nearly two years in the hospital, was brought home, his head being encased in a right steel frame, which extended down the back, with cotton under the steel bands. He bids fair to live many years.

WILLIAM KENNEDY, a lifetime prisoner, has been released from the Prison South, on a conditional pardon issued by Governor Matthews. Kennedy was sent up in 1871 to serve eight years for burglary, but in attempting to escape in 1874 killed a guard by the name of Chamberlain. He was twice sentenced to be hung, but both times secured new trials, and the third time was given a life term in the penitentiary. He has served altogether seventeen years. The pardon was on condition that he should not drink any intoxicating liquors and should obey the laws of the State.

THE other morning Mrs. Oscar Miller of Muncie, Ind., awoke and found her 3-week-old babe dead, lying between her and Mr. Miller. The child was not sick, and it is believed to have been smothered to death.

LAST January, Charles Taber, a wealthy farmer residing near Ainsworth, mysteriously left his home. His family offered \$1,000 reward for any information that would lead to his whereabouts. Receiving none, the family gave him up for dead, thinking that he had been murdered. The other night he returned home as unexpectedly as he disappeared. He had been to Portland, Oregon, but he refused to state his reasons for leaving.