

PLOWING MADE EASY.

A New Invention—A "Stone Dodger."

(From the Farm Implement News.) The Fuller & Johnson Mfg. Co. of Madison, Wisconsin, have brought out a new implement, namely, a riding plow, that is attracting much attention wherever it is seen. Heretofore there has been very serious objection to the riding plow where there is stone. In striking a stone not only has there been danger of breaking the plow and harness, but the blow on the shoulder of the driver has been dangerous, and worse than all, the driver was in danger of being thrown off and injured. These objections are overcome in this appropriately named "stone dodger" plow. When it strikes a stone the plow part only is raised up and slides over the stone and pulls itself into the ground again without any action on the part of the driver. The sulky part is not raised at all. A boy or an old man who can handle the team can thus readily do the plowing.

So much interest has been taken in this plow wherever it has been shown that the manufacturers have adopted a novel plan to aid in presenting its manifest advantages to the farming community. They are having a large number of models made and in any section where there is no sample plow that can readily be seen, any reputable farmer can, by writing to the company, have a model sent to him by express for examination without expense to him. The company is paying expense both ways. The farmer, after examining it, simply returns it to the express office. The model is a nice piece of work. It weighs only ten pounds. The plow is made as a single plow for three horses and as a double or gang for four horses. A very effective potato planting attachment can be had with these plows at small extra cost.

Lander's Green Eyes.

Walter Savage Lander insisted that green eyes were the most "wonderful" he always pronounced the word with a double o. In support of his argument he told the following story: "It so happened that when I was a young man at Venice I was standing in the doorway of the Casa Florian one day, watching the pigeons on the Piazza San Marco, when an old gentleman rushed up to me and said: 'Pardon me, sir, but will you allow me to look into your eyes?' Ah, I thought so. Sir, you have green eyes. I never saw but one pair before, and they belonged to the late Empress Catherine of Russia; they were the most wonderfully beautiful eyes in the world. I have reason," continued Mr. Lander, "to remember this, for while the old gentleman was examining my eyes I had my pocket picked."

The receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have purchased forty miles of 35-lb. sixty-foot steel rails and will experiment with them on the Pittsburgh division and in the Baltimore tunnel. These rails were originally bought for the Columbian and Maryland Electric Railroad, which was designed to parallel the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad between Baltimore and Washington and to become an important factor between those points. The project failed and the material which was purchased has been sold. These are the first sixty-foot rails to be used on the B. & O.

Bears of British Columbia.

Bears—black, brown, and grizzly—are distributed throughout the entire country, and may be met at any moment; but to the hunter that moment seldom arrives, although, curiously enough, he appears, according to report, to be the only class of man who dares venture out without being attacked or chased by an infuriated grizzly. Certainly, considering how plentiful bears are, they have a surprising knack of keeping out of sight.

There exists in Alaska a huge bear, larger far than any grizzly, which also probably inhabits the western boundary of British Columbia, but which has not yet been sufficiently studied for classification; also another, still rarer, and, up to the present, almost unknown, will probably prove a distinct variety; it carries the most beautiful slate and white colored fur, and is about the size of a black bear.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

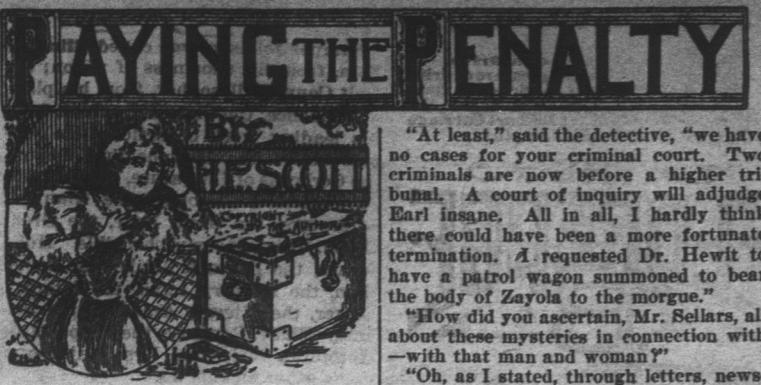
War Cries.

"What was that dreadful noise in the street last night?"

"Don't know; there must have been about 19,000 Spanish battleships sunk after 1 o'clock."

The total cultivated area in the United Kingdom is nearly 50,000,000 acres.

One may smile and smile and be a villain still.—Shakespeare.



CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.)

"Not so fast, madam. Not so fast. You will be required to meet graver charges than even these I have mentioned."

"Ha, ha, graver charges!" laughed the widow contemptuously. "Pray recite them. Of what else am I guilty?"

"First, of the murder of Andrew Kellogg, whom you ruthlessly, slowly, but surely done to death by poison."

"Ah! The single syllable escaped through the madam's set teeth like a snapping wall."

"Second, Banker Kellogg's wife. I doubt not, you helped to the grave. Third, you were murdering Mr. Kellogg's young daughter through the same agency that you had used in murdering her uncle. I know you, madam; you are a second Lucretia Borgia. Within your trunk is a scientific treatise on poisons of more than two hundred pages. There is also an anatomical chart of the human body of a hundred kinds. Your trunk is sealed," said the doctor. "If you obtain a statement from him, it must be at once."

"I can only say that in all matters pertaining to me," said the almost dying man, "Sellers has spoken the truth. I was satisfied that Pearl had that money. She required me to remove the cashier and the banker's son. I thought to remove one and let the law remove the other. I do regret my failure. I am only sorry for the boy. He—he is my son. The shot was fatal. I forgive you, boy. Come, come!"

All glared at Earl.

He sat shackled in his chair, jabbering like an idiot.

"His mind has completely broken down," said the physician. "He is a mental wreck."

"Perhaps," said the dying man, "it is better so. Goodbye, Pearl. I so wronged you but will reward your revenge, even though you swing from the gallows. Ha, ha! The gallows!"

These were the last words of Juan Zayola. A few gasps and he had ceased to breathe.

"So you all think that for enacting my role in the drama of life and death, I should die on the gallows? Ha, ha! Little you know Pearl Almeiro. I should never have had another name. May a thousand angels descend upon you, my wife!"

You told the truth once, Mr. Sellers. My nature became changed from the moment I ascertained that I had been deceived. Why should I say more? Dick Newberry you have not mentioned. He, at least, I did not murder. I left him, and he blew out his brains. He was of small loss to the world. What you surmise in regard to Andrew's death, you may assume. You know nothing. I took great care that his body would quickly be embalmed. Ha, ha! Embalming fluid is sometimes a great convenience."

"Merciful God!" exclaimed the banker.

"And I loved this woman—would have made her my wife!"

"The official did so."

"Oh, no," he said presently. "Elsworth is too old a collector and too well posted to receipt for wildcat money. It cannot be."

"Yet those are the bills he carried from the bank," Sellers said. "The identical bills."

"What utter folly. Not only would our collector not receipt for such trash, but Banker Kellogg does not deal in wildcat currency. We could not think—"

"One moment, please. These are not the bills he carried from the bank," said the banker, whose greatest pleasure consists in corralling the youngsters of his daughters and daughter-in-law, semi-occasionally.

The banker's seven children in all, and sometimes before the afternoon session has closed, the gentleman, whose hair is now much streaked with gray, almost concludes that there are forty.

Langdon, Robert's eldest boy, his father states, is almost too old for a childlike frolic, but his grandfather says:

"No, no, we could never get through the day without Lang."

Mr. Sellers has several times visited the family, where he is always a welcome guest.

He gazed with pride on the features of his young namesake, on such occasions, and his mind goes back to scenes in his younger days.

He recalls the terrible tragedy enacted in the Dearborn street mansion in the years of long ago, and perhaps in fancy now much streaked with gray, almost concludes that there are forty.

Langdon, Robert's eldest boy, his father states, is almost too old for a childlike frolic, but his grandfather says:

"Packing" is a science, and as such commands good wages. I have known a "chief packer" to be paid a salary of \$150 per month on the frontier, and his services were worth the money paid.

The duty is taught to cavalrymen as part of their drill, and many of the soldiers become very expert in it. At a pack drill of the Ninth Cavalry a few days before it left Montana one company packed its mule in one minute and fifty-four seconds, and others were but little slower.

Thirty miles generally constitute a "train," and are managed by three men. They are trained to follow a bell, worn by a horse, white preferred, as being more readily seen. They are not confined in any way except when first put into the train; then any straying from it is punished very severely, and Mr. Mule soon learns his place and that it is best to keep it.

Books for Soldiers.

They Are Simple, Yet the Incidental Ceremonies Last for Three Days.

Wisconsin Set a Good Example in Providing a Traveling Library.

The good example set by Wisconsin in providing her soldiers with a traveling library has been imitated by Buffalo. The plan adopted by the latter city is much the same as that in vogue in Wisconsin.

Each company is to be given a library of from fifteen to eighteen volumes, incased in a weather-proof box, and the companies will exchange libraries periodically. The work is to be done at

foundation, and I might have had more difficulty in making my investigations. Dr. Strong and I felt that you had best be kept in ignorance of my presence in Chicago until I had brought the case to a culminating point."

"I think you acted wisely. Nothing but the most convincing proof could have caused me to doubt the integrity of that woman. Poor Andrew!"

That evening the banker and his son accompanied Mr. Sellers to the depot, and he returned to the sunny South, bearing with him their heartfelt gratitude and the fifteen thousand dollars he had so well earned.

On the evening of the first of September, the banker's residence was aglow with light, and very happily looked the fair Laura, as, leaning on the arm of Lawrence Terry, she advanced to the east end of the parlor, where stood a waiting clergymen.

Lawrence, though yet rather pale, had entirely recovered from his wound, and happiness beamed from his eyes.

Janette, nearly as sprightly as ever, appeared on the left of the bride couple, and if one could judge from her smile, the spirit had given the heart of Dr. Strong's son, Arthur, who accompanied her. The fair chamber standing by Robert's side is Grace, the sister of the bridegroom, and Julie, the housemaid, as she stands in the door with Aunt Cindy, is just remarking:

"I 'll call to see the Lawd, I jes' spead dat will be de nex' couple what sets off de carpet."

"Sure nuff, chile," says her mammy. "A blin' man kin see how the win' am driftin'."

Amos Kellogg, his wife, daughter and son are present, as also, are Doctors Strong and Hewitt.

"I much regret, Amos," the banker says, "that you were unable to bring Mr. Sellers."

"He was much disappointed, brother, but he was called to Charleston very suddenly and felt that he must go."

The ceremony performed, all followed the newly wedded couple to the wedding feast.

After the return of the bride and groom from their wedding trip, Lawrence resumed his position in the bank, and to Robert fell the duties formerly performed by Earl.

Mr. Kellogg felt the need, and made it known, that he could never be come reconciled to pass the remainder of his years where there were constantly so many reminders of the hideous past.

The result was that the following April he wound up the affairs of the bank, closed its doors and removed to an enterprising city on the Pacific slope, where he again engaged in the banking business.

Lawrence Terry, with his bride, his mother and sister, accompanied him, and at the time this record closes the sister has been Mrs. Robert Kellogg for many years.

Mr. Kellogg is now quite an elderly man and has retired from active service, leaving the management of the second institution of the kind he had founded to Robert and Lawrence.

One of the leading physicians in the city is Arthur Strong, formerly of North Carolina, and he and Janette reside with the banker, whose greatest pleasure consists in corralling the youngsters of his daughters and daughter-in-law, semi-occasionally.

The banker's seven children in all, and sometimes before the afternoon session has closed, the gentleman, whose hair is now much streaked with gray, almost concludes that there are forty.

Langdon, Robert's eldest boy, his father states, is almost too old for a childlike frolic, but his grandfather says:

"No, no, we could never get through the day without Lang."

Mr. Sellers has several times visited the family, where he is always a welcome guest.

He gazed with pride on the features of his young namesake, on such occasions, and his mind goes back to scenes in his younger days.

He recalls the terrible tragedy enacted in the Dearborn street mansion in the years of long ago, and perhaps in fancy now much streaked with gray, almost concludes that there are forty.

Langdon, Robert's eldest boy, his father states, is almost too old for a childlike frolic, but his grandfather says:

"Packing" is a science, and as such commands good wages. I have known a "chief packer" to be paid a salary of \$150 per month on the frontier, and his services were worth the money paid.

The duty is taught to cavalrymen as part of their drill, and many of the soldiers become very expert in it. At a pack drill of the Ninth Cavalry a few days before it left Montana one company packed its mule in one minute and fifty-four seconds, and others were but little slower.

Thirty miles generally constitute a "train," and are managed by three men. They are trained to follow a bell, worn by a horse, white preferred, as being more readily seen. They are not confined in any way except when first put into the train; then any straying from it is punished very severely, and Mr. Mule soon learns his place and that it is best to keep it.

Books for Soldiers.

They Are Simple, Yet the Incidental Ceremonies Last for Three Days.

Wisconsin Set a Good Example in Providing a Traveling Library.

The good example set by Wisconsin in providing her soldiers with a traveling library has been imitated by Buffalo. The plan adopted by the latter city is much the same as that in vogue in Wisconsin.

Each company is to be given a library of from fifteen to eighteen volumes, incased in a weather-proof box, and the companies will exchange libraries periodically. The work is to be done at

IMPROVED SEA MESSENGER.

Device to Convey Tidings from Vessels in Distress.

Should you be walking on the beach, and pick up a tiny boat bearing the legend: "Whoever finds this boat, look in the stern tube for an abstract log, which please forward to Lloyd's underwriters, London," you will know that one of Captain Bowden's patent seamessengers has fulfilled its mission. The messenger is like the model of a vessel, or boat (length 2 feet 2 inches, breadth 6½ inches, depth 6½ inches).



THE SEA MESSENGER.

From the stern, which is square, a chamber is bored forwards longitudinally, and in it is inserted a metallic tube, to hold a small wooden rod, round which the ship's log or any other information written upon paper or the like may be rolled. The sea-messenger is made of solid wood (pine), and is entirely covered externally with Muntz' yellow metal, to protect it when afloat and also to render it conspicuous. Upon the deck the inscription is engraved on a metallic plate. The boat is suitably ballasted to prevent its capsizing and to keep the deck-plate in view at all times while floating.

The inventor wants to make it imperative by law for all shipmatters to keep an abstract log fully written up day by day (noon preferred) and kept inserted in the messenger in readiness for an emergency. By this means the oftentimes cruel silence and dredged suspense to those on shore may be averted.

EQUIPPING THE ARMY MULE.

Packing Is a Science and an Expert at It Makes Money.

The mules of Uncle Sam are equipped with the Mexican apparel for the carrying of their loads, says a correspondent. This consists first of two or more thick felt blankets, folded large enough to nearly cover the mule from shoulder to tail. Over this is placed a huge pair of leather hames, and the mule is harnessed to the mule.

Mr. Pinkham has done much to make the hard lives of their drivers better.

One of the most amusing incidents of the recent Simla season was the impersonation of two foreign noblemen by two gentlemen well known in Simla society, one of them posing as the war correspondent of the Italian paper, the *Rome*. Skillful was the disguise, and so admirably were their parts kept up, that the two distinguished foreigners spent the evening with a party in the commander-in-chief's box, and afterward had supper on the stage with the actors without their identity being discovered. At supper the count appeared to find the wines of the English more potent than those of his own country, and the speechless horror of the mamma, when he commenced to pay marked court to her daughter very nearly caused the baron to die of suppressed laughter and apoplexy. Next day, when the hoax was discovered, there was some fluttering in the dovecote as to what they had said to the foreign noblemen and what the wicked count had said to them. The rest of Simla roared—Lahore Civic and Military Gazette.

George W. Vanderbilt.

George W. Vanderbilt, who has recently made a little provision for his heirs by insuring his life for \$1,000,000, need not resort to that experiment except for amusement, for Mr. Vanderbilt is worth \$20,000,000. Altogether he is a peculiar fellow. He is passionately fond of collecting curious things, such as old rare books, odd coins, Egyptian beetles, ancient Hindu weapons, and old hookahs. He spends only \$20,000 a year on himself and about \$200,000 in charities, on other people who have no money at all. Once Mr. Vanderbilt thought he would like to see life from the reporter's point of view and dedicated himself to a newspaper at a very moderate salary. He retired from journalism not because he did not like his new duties, but because intense application to hard work wore down his health, and he felt that he would not be doing justice to himself if he persisted in an occupation that was injurious to him without the necessity of doing so. Mr. Vanderbilt recently made a tour of the world and brought back with him a tremendous collection of curios, which he added to his already valuable store. He is a most studious, kind, simple man, and his whole life has been marked by an extreme devotion to his mother. His wealth has spoiled him in no way, and he is popular among young men who are not rich in the worldly wealth.

The Queen and Lady Millais.