plexion, heightened by the voyage bled a commonplace reply, and pulled across the Atlantic, enhanced, if such

beauty of her face. We chattered in a delightfully unconventional way until luncheon was over and then Mrs. Randolph tactfully left us to ourselves to discuss business matters in the sitting-room, while Miss Weston, who was the very antithesis of Miss Carney by reason of her ill more than a conceited ass in a health and frail constitution, retired ing any other significance to it.

for her usual afternoon nap. The moment we were alone Miss Carney = Croft Carney's levity and frivolity left her, and, motioning me to a seat by her side, she plunged at once into the con-sideration of a mass of details concerning Carney-Croft and its affairs. Suddenly she surprised me by asking pointedly:

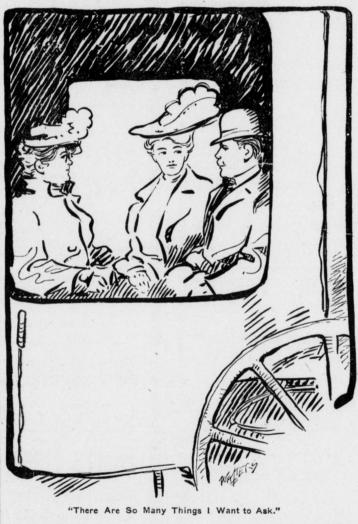
"Why did you remain at Carney Croft longer than you had first in-tended? Was it solely to superintend the opening of the house or was it for some other reason?"

This question, put to me so ingen-uously, could be answered only with the utmost frankness, and I said earn-"There was another reason, estly: Miss Carney, and an important one.'

Then I told her the whole story, as far as its practical features were concerned, but avoided, as much as possible, the recital of any unnecessary details.

"So you think this will all be stopped, now that you know who the ring-leaders are?" she asked, anxiously.

"I am sure that it will," I replied, more positively than my true feelings warranted. "There has been no more of it since we learned who wrote the notes and it looks as if Jenks and this the new house the widow has is much better than the old one, and she has considerably more land than before.



with her present situation and stop you, as you know, but in such highly her performances, if only for her own moral company you are asking too sake much! "Speaking of ghosts, Mr. Ware,"

"But about their getting in and out of the house whenever they want to?" it is rather dangerous to have any lyin keeping with her wanly glistening such mysteriously hidden entrance en-tirely unknown to us? Might they not pression of her face, "you seem to have again while we are there and

myself together with an effort in order to avoid making my exit like a boy in his 'teens.

Before I reached my office, however, I had convinced myself that Miss Carney's behavior was due only to her simple, unaffected, generosity or disposition, coupled with her delight at returning home, and that I was no more than a conceited ass in attach-

CHAPTER XV.

A New Victim.

"Good morning, Mr. Ware!" ex-claimed Miss Carney, as I made a somewhat tardy appearance at the breakfast table not long after my arraival at Carney-Croft in acceptance of Mrs. Randolph's invitation. " 'What report has the bold Nimrod to-day? Are we to have game for dinner to-

morrow, sir?" "Not so much as the report of a gun," I replied, as I dropped into my seat. "I only flushed one bird and he flew straight into foliage so dense that I couldn't get a ghost of a sight on

"We don't mind, so long as we don't get a sight of a ghost some dark night, do we, Nan?" laughed Miss "Besides. I've ordered some Carney. partridges from town and we won't be disappointed in our dinner, either! You should be very grateful to me for saving the day for you, sir!"

"You might save my reputation, too, if you would only remark casually, as the game is served, that I have been out shooting every morning since Bruce woman were going to keep the came," I suggested with a smile. affair entirely to themselves. Besides, believe you are to have guests believe you are to have guests to morrow.

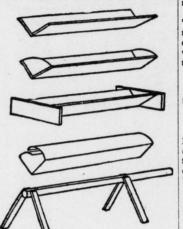
"Yes," she returned with provoking gravity, "but it's to be the rector and She ought to be perfectly satisfied his wife. I would do a great deal for



MAKING TILE CEMENT.

It Is Easy Work When the Knack Has Been Learned.

It is surprising how fast one may make tile when once the knack is learned. Make a half dozen little troughs two feet long inside and three inches deep if you are to make a three-inch tile, and four inches deep for four-inch tile. These are quickly nailed together and are begun like No.



Forms for Making Cement Tile.

1 in the illustrations, and completed to look like No. 3. No. 2 shows a trough or mold that has a half inch cement and sand laid over its inside and the tin form in place ready to cover with the same material.

After the six are filled, the first one may be set hard enough to turn out on some straw to fill again, says Farm and Home. But the tin lining must not be withdrawn until it is hard. One needs a large number of the tins, which can be made out of for 1906 was a strong argument against meddling with the new laws They must be just two stovepipe. long so they will fit into the feet troughs.

To make them rapidly, "select sound pole and saw off six feet of it where it is three inches thick. Then nail legs to one end and at a point two and one-half feet from the other end. This leaves a horse that has a horn projecting on which the tin may be readily malleted. Shave the horse flat on top between the legs, to work on. First cut the sheet two feet long and putting the edges together, mallet it together through the middle lengthwise. Then spring it open on the horn and round it over so it will lap well at the top. It must not be riveted because it is to be sprung to take it out when the tile is hard. The tin is shown completed at No. 4 and

the horse at No. 5. The new tile must dry and season slowly so it will not check. To accomplish this sprinkle ocasionally with water. I prefer tile that is triangular in shape inside as it runs a deep current of water when laid edge down and is less likely to clog and fill. If used in soil that works into the tile a little form may be cast to place over each joint or flat stones may be used.

CORN ROOT APHIS.

Treatment Which Will Secure Protection Against the Pest.

As a means of replying to very many requests received for full and precise directions for the treatment of seed corn as a protection against injury by the corn root aphis, the Illinois state entomologist, Dr. S. A. Forbes, has prepared the following careful directions. The quantities mentioned are sufficient to treat the seed corn necessary to plant about 45

acres.

FAILED IN SMALL THINGS. Congressman Evidently Was No Here to His Wife.

There is a certain congressman ho, whatever authority he may hold In the councils of state, is of comparatively minor importance in his own household. Indeed, it has been unkindly intimated that his wife is "the whole thing" in their establishment.

Representative and Mrs. Blank had been to Baltimore one afternoon. When they left the train at Washing-ton, on their return, Mrs. Blank dis-

covered that her umbrella, which had been intrusted to the care of her husband, was missing. "Where's my umbrella?" she

manded. "I'm afraid I've forgotten it, my

dear," meekly answered the congress-man. "It must still be in the train." "In the train!" snorted the lady. "And to think that the affairs of the nation are intrusted to a man who doesn't know enough to take care of a woman's umbrella!"-Success Magazine.

PURIFIED LIFE INSURANCE.

Benefits from New Law, Which Remains Substantially Unchanged.

Through the influence of Gov. Hughes, the New York Legislature decided to make no radical changes in the new insurance law. It was pointed out by Gov. Hughes that the New York law has already accomplished wide-spread reforms, with proportionate benefits to policyholders, and that it should be given a thorough trial before any amendments were seriously considered. It is estimated that the cost of the mismanagement of the past did not average more than 20 cents to each policyholder, while the benefits to present and future policyholders will amount to many times more and be cumulative besides. The speed craze of the big companies and the excessive cost of securing new business was the most extravagant evil of the old managements. Under the new regime the cost of new business has already been greatly reduced, along with other economies

The showing made by the Equitable Life Assurance Society in its report In the Equitable alone there was a saving of over \$2,000,000 in expenses, besides an increase in the income from the Society's assets amounting to as much more. The ratios of the Equitable's total expenses to its total income was 19.42% in 1904, 17.38% in 1905, and only 14.48% in 1906. The dividends paid to Equitable policy-holders in 1906 amounted to \$7,289,734, which was an increase of more than over 1905. While the Equitable made a better

showing than any other big company, all reported radical economies and un der such conditions the Legislature wisely decided to leave the law sub stantially as it stands.

Forgetting Something. When the train that conveyed Pres ident Roosevelt through Virginia on his last trip south stopped at Charlottesville, a negro approached the president's car and passed aboard a big basketful of fine fruit, to which was attached the card of a prominent grower.

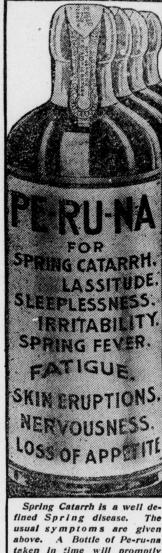
In course of time the orchardist re ceived a letter of acknowledgment from the White House expressing the president's appreciation of the gift, and complimenting the donor upon his fruit. The recipient of the letter was of course, greatly pleased, and, feel ing sure that his head gardener would be much interested in the letter, he read it to him. The darky who served in the capacity mentioned list who tened gravely, but his only comment

"He doan' say nothin' 'bout sendin' back de basket, do he?"-Success Magazine

was:

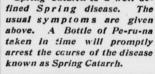
Would Take What They Had.

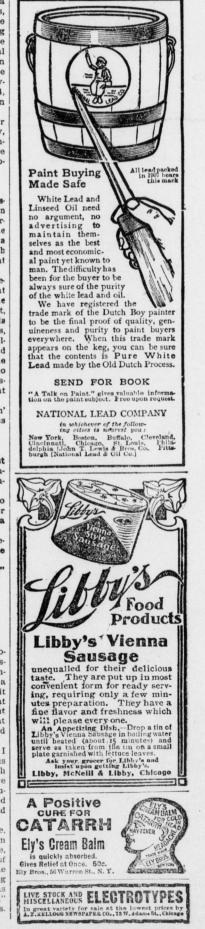
A gentleman purchased at a post office a large quantity of stamped en-



HEALTH NOTES

FOR JUNE.





The Mystery

By

JOSEPH BROWN COOKE

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CHAPTER XIV .--- Continued.

"Under an awning, back of a venti-lator, making voilent love to Miss Car-ney of Carney-Croft!" gurgled Miss

Weston in a tone of waggish softness

How are we to address you in the future, my dear: 'The Rev. Mrs. Simp-

kins,' or 'Mrs. Rev. Simpkins,' or what, pray?"

Carney, laughing heartily. "And did you hear him saying good-by to the steward as we were coming into the

Turning to me she explained. "The

chief steward was quite deaf and the reverend gentleman grasped him fer-

vently by the hand and, rolling his eyes

to heaven, said earnestly: 'Good-by, steward, good-by! I hope we may

meet again; if not on earth perhaps in the home above!' 'Eh! eh!' cried

the steward, putting his hand to his

gymen on shipboard!" said Mrs. Ran dolph, in a conventionally apologetical

tone as if, in her character of chape

the levity of Miss Carney's narrative;

but our merriment was too real to be subdued by a look, and at length she

gave up entirely and laughed as heart-ily as the rest at the cleverly told lit-

"There must be some reason for it,"

said Miss Weston with a chuckle, and

then she added roguishly: "The cap-tain said we were lucky to get home at all with such a 'delegation of dom-

inies' on board to enrage the ele-ments and drive the officers to sui-

By this time the customs inspector

had finished with the hand luggage and

Miss Carney, followed by the others,

made her way to the end of the pier to the carriage I had provided for

their use, leaving her maid to look after the trunks and heavier pieces of

You must come, too," she insisted

"You know, Martha was

as I was about to close the door of the

born and brought up in New York and she can attend to the trunks and find

her way to the hotel without the slightest difficulty. Besides," she con-

tinued, as I obediently took the vacant place opposite her, "I want to see

you, and talk to you, and hear some good 'United States' spoken again."

Her eyes fairly sparkled and her expression of vivacity made her face

ask," she went on, "that I don't know where to begin, except that you must

tell me the very earliest minute that we can start for home."

"Any minute you wish," I replied, laughing. "The place is ready and

"Why, how did you ever manage to do it all so soon?" she exclaimed in unfeigned delight. Then, turning to

Mrs. Randolph, she continued: "Mr. Ware is one of the most wonderful men

in the world! He must be descended from the genii of old, for I can hardly

express a wish to him before it is ful-

"It wasn't a very difficult task, Miss Carney," I replied, with becoming mod-

was, I could direct the work to so

How did you do it, Mr. Ware?

"You see, being on the spot, as

olf?

waiting for its mistress."

'There are so many things I want to

tle anecdote.

cide!

baggage

brougham.

radiant.

esty.

"How sailors do dislike to have cler

she must be properly shocked at

ear. 'Wot line are ye goin' by?'

dock?"

"Wasn't he awful, Nan!" cried Miss

UR SERIAL thing were possible, the glorious

much better advantage, and-" "Why! were you there yours she exclaimed in amazement; and then, turning her face away, a faint flush, scarcely visible at first, crent slowly up from her cheeks until was lost under the little ringlets of soft brown hair that nestled about her ears and forehead.

My heart seemed to rise in my throat for an instant, and then began to beat so violently that its throbbings became somewhat audible as I said. somewhat sheepishly:

"Yes, I was there all the time. went expecting to stay only a day or so, but there were so many things to attended to that I stayed on and let the time go to my vacation."

couldn't have been much of a vacation," she exclaimed, regaining her composure in an instant, "and don't intend that you shall be treated so shabbily. Mrs. Randolph, won't you please ask Mr. Ware to visit us at Carney-Croft for a fortnight after we get settled? If he makes any excuses I will order him to come in his profes sional capacity. You see, you can't cscape us if you would," she laughed, and the matter was settled.

When we reached the hotel Miss Carney insisted on my ramaining to luncheon, explaining that she wished to talk over some business matters with me in the afternoon.

It was a merry quartette that as sembled around the table in the dining-room of Miss Carney's apartments, and my memory naturally carried me to my first luncheon with her, over three years before. The anxious tearful expression of the past had given way to a countenance beaming

take things or do something of that sort?

"Oh, no!" I replied, reassuringly "You may be certain they won't do that. If they had wanted to steal they'd have done it long ago, when they had the place to themselves.

think they had a key that opened one of the doors, and I've had new locks put all over the house. They couldn't get in now if they tried." "What was said in the notes?" asked

Miss Carney. "I wish you had saved them. I should have enjoyed seeing them. I know."

"Oh, nothing of any consequence," I

and expressed in regulation penny-dreadful style. The whole thing was crudely and awkwardly done and I am we have heard the last of it." "I hope we have," she rejoined. earnestly. "I am very, fond of Carney Croft, and, while I don't believe in ghosts, and shouldn't fear them if I did, I cannot say that I fancy the idea or having human prowlars about the place. I know that we can get rid of

them sooner or later, but I trust they won't cause us any annoyance at all "I said what I could to reassure her, and, as I was going away, she offered her hand and held mine while she said softly:

"You have been very thoughtful of my interests and happiness, Mr. Ware, and I appreciate it more than I can tell you.

The pressure of her fingers tightened for an instant and made the blood course through my veins until my with vivacity, health and peace with all the world, and her soft, ruddy com-seemed to catch in my throat. I mum-

cidedly under your control. You have

said Miss Weston, whose assumption

laid them, in a word, haven't you?" "There certainly have been no undoings since we've been here,' cried Miss Carney in a bantering tone. "I don't really believe that Mr. ever laid a ghost in his life, my dear. He has just been trying to tease us all the time!

"I think Dr. MacArdel had more to do with it than I," I replied gravely. "He engineered the whole campaign against them and is entitled to all the credit of putting an end to their performances.

"Did you say that a woman was the replied, hastily. "Just a few words warning me not to allow you to return fair?" asked Miss Weston, with interleading spirit in all this mysterious afest.

"Yes." I returned "and a most mild mannered woman, too. You never would imagine that she could be cap You never able of originating such a startling plot. It really was quite exciting while it lasted.'

"I wonder if I saw her the other day," continued Miss Weston. "Was it the gentle-faced, motherly old soul who lives in the new house over by the orchard?"

"The very one," I replied, laughing. 'And this same motherly old soul, as you call her, can be as self-contained and tragic as you please when occasion requires. She ought to be on the stage, assure you."

"Why, what did she do that was so tragic?" they exclaimed in a breath, and Miss Carney continued, reproving-"You couldn't have told us the whole story, I'm sure. Please give us the tragic part of it at once, Mr. Ware.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

If a larger or smaller acreage is to be planted, each can easily figure the necessary amount for himself.

1. Mix one pint of pure oil of lemon with one gallon of denatured alcohol or wood alcohol.

Put one bushel of seed corn into a tub or half a barrel, or similar vessel large enough to allow vigorous stirring of the corn.

Measure out one and a half pints of the mixture of oil of lemon and alcohol.

4. Slowly sprinkle this mixture on the corn, at the same time stirring the latter vigorously with a stout paddle or stick. Do not let the oil collect at the bottom of the vessel for lack of stirring and thorough mixing. Stir vigorously until the oil is well distrib-It should not take five minutes to prepare a bushel of seed.

Put the corn thus prepared into a grain sack and it is ready to take to the field for planting. Keep this sack in the shade.

6. Do not prepare more than can be planted in a half a day, unless it is convenient to return to the crib at noon.

Certified Milk.

Certified milk is as clean as it is possible to make it, it is free from objectionable bacteria in quantities sufficient to do any harm and it is of uniform quality. To produce certified milk the animals must be healthy and clean, the premises must be clean. the utensils must be sterilized every one who works with the milk must have clean hands and clean clothes. All this costs extra money, and the product must bring a higher price to make it pay.

velopes, newspaper wrappers and oth er postal requisities. Finding them somewhat difficult to

carry, he asked one of the counter clerks if he could supply him with a small quantity of string. "We are not permitted by the de-

partment to supply string," was the reply

"Then give me a bit of red tape," was the sarcastic retort. The string was supplied.

WENT TO TEA

And It Wound Her Bobbin.

Tea drinking frequently affects people as badly as coffee. A lady in Salisbury, Md., says that she was compelled to abandon the use of coffee a good many years ago, because it threatened to ruin her health and that she went over to tea drinking, but finally, she had dyspepsia so bad that she had lost twenty-five pounds and no food seemed to agree with her. She further says: "As this time]

menced to improve at once, regained my twenty-five pounds of flesh and "I know Postum to be good, pure article, and never will be. I believe that does so surely take the place of coffee, as Postum Food Coffee. The The beauty of it all is that it is satisfying and wonderfully nourishing. I feel as if I could not sing its praises too loud.' Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs "There's a Reason."

was induced to take up the famous food drink, Postum, and was so much pleased with the results that I have never been without it since. I com went some beyond my usual weight. and healthful, and there never was an