"Look! Look!" she cried. It was a sail standing out sharp and clea against the sky, as the sun's rays clothed it with a dazzling whiteness.

Look! Look!" repeated Molly in tones so strange as to seem scarcely to have fallen rom human lips.

Kate's eyes followed her cousin's movements with a startled look in them and the mulattress, with a censuring shake of the head, reached quickly out and laid hold of Molly's arm.

"Come, come," she cried. But the words didn't seem to reach Molly's ears.
"Come, dear Molly!" pleaded Kate. And with these words she tried to lead her away, to turn her gaze away from that sail, hung

like a glistening white curtain on the far western sky. Molly resisted. 'No, no." she cried pushing Nanny aside

with a startling vigor.
But this mental excitation ended suddenly. The sun passed under a cloud, and the white and glistening vision faded into nothingness. Once more Molly's arms dropped listlessly by her side, the vacant stare came back to her eyes and all conciousness of the situation ceased. Then Kate took her by the hand, and she allowed herself to be led quickly back to Prospect

From now on, by Lew Barker's directions. side of the villa grounds.

It was at this juncture that Andrew Hellister decided to inform Captain John of everything that had happened, the mentaken on all the symptoms of a chronic dis-order. It was not to Signapore whence the Dreadnaught must already have sailed, after putting in there as had been contemplated: it was to Calcutta that he find upon reaching that port in the Indies. But although Mr. Hollister has given up all ope with regard to Molly, still in the ble that her mental condition might undergo some change in the event of her experiencng some violent shock—as for example, the face with him. This chance, it is rue, was the only remaining one, and although its promise of success was very slight, Mr. Hollister was unwilling that it ald be negleted. Hence in his dispatch Captain John, after conjuring him not to rive himself over to despair, he directed aught over to his first mate, Rod Shelton, to return to San Diego as quickly as ossible. This worthy man would not have opped at any sacrifice in order to have his last experiment made upon Molly, and he requested the young captain to reply by cable as to the course he would pursue.

When Lew Barker learned of the tenor of this dispatch, which, by the way, Mr. Hollister thought expedient to make known to re to express his doubts that Captain John's return would produce any change in patient's mental condition of a characte qualified to bring about improvement. But tate clung to the hope that the sight of John might lift the clouds from Molly's reason and Lew Barker promised to write to

of June it would be two nonths and a half since the Dreadnaught lett the port of San Diego. There had been no news from her since she fell in with the ing Cloud. By this time, allowing for stopping at Singapore, she ought to be, n the absence of accidents, upon the point of arriving at Calcutta. There had not been sitney from the Pacific or Indian Ocean any oport of exceptionally bad weather which would be likely to interfere with the speed of such a fine clipper ship. Therefore, Mr. Hollister could not conceal his surprise at not receiving any news. He couldn't explain why his correspondent at Singapore should not have advised him of the arrival of the Dreadnaught. How could be sup-pose that the Dreadnaught would not touch Singapore when Captain John was ex-essly ordered to do so. Anyway, it would come out in a few days, for the Dread aght must soon rosch Calcutts. A week went by. June 15 came and

here was no news yet. A dispatch was ollister & Co. asking for an immediate rethe Dreadnaught. The reply came two days later. Nothing had been heard of the Dreadnaught at Calcutta. The American three-master had not been fallen in with, up to date, within the latitude of the Gulf Andrew Hollister's surprise now, changed to anxiety, and as it was in saible to keep the contents of the tele-an from becoming known, the report was on spread about the city that the Dread-inght had neither reached Calcutta nor

Allaire family, so it seemed, was about to be stricken with another calemity calamity that would reach other San rises families to which the crew belonged. out this time it was that a change was music in the service of the cottage. With out any apparent motive, Lew Barker dis charged the servant who had been retained until now, and whose work had not given any cause for complaint. The mulattress was

rangements of the house,
At the end of June Andrew Hollister re ceived a dispatch from Calcutta. The mari-time agencies had no news of the Dread-naught's touching at any port of the course which she would be obliged to take in traversing the latitude of the Philippines the Celebes, the Java Sea and the Indian Ocean. Now, as it was three months since this vessel had left the port of San Diego, is was but fair to assume that she had been lost, with every soul on board of her, either through a collision or by shipwreck before she had reached Singspore.

CHAPTER VI.

END OF A SAD YEAR.

This series of misfortunes to which the Allaire family had fallen victim placed Lew Barker in such a peculiar position that it became necessary to draw attention

It will not be forgotten that while Mrs. Allaire's own property figured up but a modest total, yet she was the sole heir of her rich uncle, Edward Manson, still leading a life of retirement on his vast estate of ancheared land, banished, so to speak, to the most inaccessible portion of the State of Tennessee. This eccentric character was still under the self-imposed ban of a life cut off from the rest of the world. As he was not quite 60 years of age it might be neces-sary to wait a long while for his money. Nay, possibly he might modify the testa-mentary disposition of his property should he learn that Mrs. Allaire, the sole relative left to him in the direct line, had lost her reason since the death of her child. But news of this double calamity had not reached him; in fact, it was not possible for it to reach him, so firmly resolved was he neither to write nor to receive any letters. True, it would have been possible for Lew Barker to over-ride this interdiction on the ground of unforeseen changes in Molly's civil status and Kate had given him to understand that he was in duty bound to com-municate with Edward Manson; but he had enjoined silence upon her and taken goo care not to follow her advice.

The condition of things was really very mple. If Mrs. Allaire should die childless this property would descend to her cousin Kate. Hence Lew Barker recognized the fact that by the death of little Walt his wife's chances of succeeding to the property of Edward Man-son had been materially increased and his wife's chances were his own. In truth, it hid seem as if the stars had sought to turn the tide of this enormous fortune toward him. Not only was Molly's child dead, not only had Molly lost her mind, but in the adgment of the physicians nothing save the return of Captain John would be able work any change in her mental condi-

The fate of the Dreadnaught nor seemed nimost scaled. If the next few weeks should bring no tidings of her, of John Allaire, it would seem to mean an

robbed of her reason, standing between the fortune she was to inherit and Lew Barker. But in order that Mrs. Allaire should inherit, it was necessary that she should survive her uncle. It therefore became Lew Barker's interest that the life of this unfortunate woman should be prolonged until the estate of Edward Manson had vested in her. There were now but two chances against him: Molly's death before that of the testator, or the return of Captain John, which latter event was always possible in view of the fact that he might have been wrecked on some desert isle; and yet very remotely possible, for it seemed but vis-sionary not to regard as certain the total loss of the Dreadnaught.

Such was the position of Lew Barker, such the outlook for him and that, too, at a moment when he saw him-self reduced to desperate expedients. Anyway, there were as yet no signs of any failure of supplies at Prospect cottage. And for this reason: After Molly's lunacy had been judicially established, it had become necessary in the absence of her hus-band to name a committee of her person and estate. Lew Barker, on the ground of propinquity, seemed to be the natural guar-dian and had consequently been chosen, and in his capacity as such committee was vested with full control of her estate. The money which Captain John had deposited, to cover the expense of the house was at Barker's disposal, and he had made use of it for personal needs. It was of course an in-considerable sum, as the Dreadnaught was only to be absent for five or six months, but there was also Molly's separate estate, and, although it only amounted to a few thou-sand dollars, Lew Barker, by making use of it to fight off pressing claims, would be able to gain time, and this was an essential point

for him. Therefore, this dishonest man didn't hesitate to take advantage of his position as guardian and appropriate the property of his ward and relative to his own use. Thanks to these trust funds he was enabled to secure a brief respite and to launch new



Look! Look! She Cried.

schemes not a whit less disreputable. Hav-ing once set foot upon the highway which leads to crime Lew Barker would if necessary follow it to the end. Moreover, the return of Captain John was now less and less to be feared. Week after week went by and Hollister & Co. received no news of the missing ship. But how had she perished? Opinions differed but little, although it could only be a matter of conjecture. True it was that since the sailing of the Dreadnaught several merchantmen bound for the same port had necessarily gone over the same course. Now, as none of them had found any trace of her, there was nothing left but to accept the most reasonable hypothesis, which was this: Overtaken by one of those dangerous hurricanes, those irre-sistible typhoons which often burst upon the waters of the Celebes or Java Sea, the Dreadnaught had gone down with every soul on board. On October 15, 1875, it would be seven months since the Dreadnaught had sailed out of the port of San Diego, and the conclusion was inevitable

that she would never enter it again.

Andrew Hollister looked upon it as a matter of duty to see that Mrs. Allaire, now that she was robbed of her mental faculties, hould have all her material necessities well provided for. He was aware that Captain John had before his departure set aside a sum based upon an absence of six or seven months onite sufficient to cover all the exof the house. But realizing now that this provision must be pretty nearly exhausted, and not being willing that Molly should fall a burden on her relatives, ne resolved to have an interview with Lew

Barker on this subject.
On the afternoon of October 17, although not yet in the very best of health, the shipping merchant set out for Prospect Cottage and, having reached the heights of this quar ter of the city, in due time entered the front gate of the villa. So tar as the eye went there was no change, except that the vindow blinds of the ground floor and first story were tightly closed. It had the air of an unoccupied house, silent and myserious looking.

Mr. Hollister rang the bell of the outer loor and waited patiently for someone to appear, but no one came. In fact, it seemed as if the caller had neither been seen nor eard. Could it be that there really was no one at home. A second pull at the bell was ollowed by the noise of opening a side door. The mulattress came in sight and an exclanation of irritation escaped her the moment her eyes fell upon Mr. Hollister, which, nowever, was unnoticed by him.

The girl now walked toward him, but

rave no sign of any intention of admitting "Is Mrs. Allaire at home?" he asked. "She has gone out, Mr. Hollister," answered Nanny, with a peculiar hesitation in

was a visible admixture of "Why, where is Molly?" cried Mr. Hollister in a tone of insistence. "She has gone out walking with Mrs.

Barker. "I thought they had given up those walks which only seemed to excite her and bring on nervous attacks."

several days past they have commenced them again—they seem to do Mrs. Allaire good ced them "I'm sorry that they should not have notified me of this," said Andrew Hol-

"Yes, that's so," replied Nanny, "but for

"Is Mr. Barker at home?" "I don't know-" Before Nanny could think of what sort of answer she should make, for she sud-denly realized the difficulties of her position, the front door was opened. Barker stepped out upon the verand came down the path to meet the merchant.
"Please walk in, Mr. Hollister," said he, with a frigid attempt at cordiality. "In the absence of Kate, who has gone out for a stroll with Molly, I shall have to do the honors

"How long before Molly will return?" sked Andrew Hollister. "Not before dinner time, I think," an-

swered Barker. Mr. Hollister was evidently much disappointed, for it was absolutely necessary that he should get back to the office before the mails closed. Then again, Lew Barker made no suggestion that he should await Molly's return.

"You have not noticed any change for the better in Molly's condition?" asked the "Unfortunately none, Mr. Hollister, and I'm inclined to believe that this is one of those cases beyond the reach of all reme-

"That no one can say, Mr. Barker. What may seem utterly impossible to man is easily possible to God." Barker gave one of those dubious shakes of the head so common with men who scout

the idea of any interference of Providence

"And the most distressing part of it all," continued Mr. Hollister, "that we must now give up all hopes of ever seeing Cap-tain John again. His return would, I feel

cternal farewell to the Dreadnaught and every soul on board of her. In that event, there would be no one but poor Molly,

mind, nothing extraordinary in Captain John's turning up again."

"After seven months have passed without any tidings of the ship and in the face of the fact that all my investigations have proven fruitless?"

"But there is nothing to show that the

Dreadnaught went down in the open sea," resumed Barker. "May she not have been wrecked on some of the reefs which are so plentiful in those latitudes? Who knows that John and his crew have not taken refuge on some desert island? And if that is uge on some desert island? And if that is the case such sturdy and stout-hearted men will find some way of getting back home again. Might they not build a boat with the fragments of their vessel? Would not their signals be seen by any ships passing the island? And all of these things will take time, too. No. I, for one, don't despair of ever seeing John again—if not in several weeks from now, why, then in several weeks from now, why, then in several weeks from now, why, then in several weeks from the eral months. How many times have ship wrecked crews been given up for lost, and "Yes," replied Mr. Hollister, "I know there have been rescues, miraculous ones, and I have argued the thing out to myself just as you have done. But I have given up all hope, absolutely all hope. In any event, this is what has brought me to you to-day. I am unwilling that Molly should

"Oh, Mr. Hollister!" "No, no, Mr. Baker, and you must pe mit me to continue the payment of John's salary to his wife during her lifetime."
"In her name I thank you," replied Lew

Barker. Your generosity—"
"I'm only doing my duty," interrupted
Andrew Hollister, "and as it occurred to
me that the funds, deposited by John at the time of his departure, must be pretty well exhausted-"Yes, that's so, Mr. Hollister," answered Lew Barker, "but it's our duty to assist her,

materially, as well as from the standpoint of love and affection." "Yes, I feel that we may rely upon Mrs.
Barker's devotion. Nevertheless, permit
me in a degree to make provision for Captain John's wife, for Captain John's widow,
to secure for her that comfort and care
which I know you never would have seen
her stand in need of." 'I yield to your wishes in the matter, Mr.

Hollister "Mr. Barker, I have brought with me sum which I consider as justly due Captain Allaire up to date. In your capacity as com-mittee and guardian his salary will be paid over to you at our office on the 1st of every

"Very well, since you desire it," replied Lew Barker.
"Be kind enough to give me a receipt for

the amount now paid over to you."
"Certainly, Mr. Hollister." And Lew
Barker turned and entered his office to draw
up the receipt asked for. When he reappeared the merchant again expressed his re-gret at not seeing Molly and then took his

The moment he was gone Lew Barker called the mulattress to him.
"Does Kate know that Mr. Holllister "No doubt she does, Lew," answered Nanny. "She saw him come and she say

him go 'way.
"If he should call again, which is not a all likely for some time anyway, take good care that he doesn't see either Kate or Molly. You understand, Nauny?"

"He shall be as you say, Lew."
"But suppose Kate should insist—"
"Oh, as for that," chuckled Nanny, when you have given an order I'll see to it that she obeys,"
"All right, Nanny," murmured Barker

"but look out for surprises! They might run against each other by the merest chance, and if they should—I'd lose everything!" "I'll be on guard, have no fears, Lew! No one shall get into Prospect cottage unless we want him there!

[To Be Continued Next Sunday,]

AIMING AT BROAD CULTURE.

Objects of the Botanical Society of Wester Pennsylvania. The Botanical Society of Western Peni sylvania has just issued a circular stating its purposes, conditions and prespects, with a view of increasing its membership. From library of 250 volumes of interesting and i structive works on botany. It has also established its position among similar societies in the country; is in correspondence with a number of American and foreign professors and amateurs, and has inaugurated a system of exchange of specimens with home and European collectors. The society is, therefore, on a firm basis, and its per-manence assured by its corps of enthusiastic

and efficient workers.

The object of the society as stated in the constitution is "to bring into communica-tion those who are interested in botany, to dvance their knowledge of the subject, and to create a more wide-spread interest in the study of plants." The regular meetings are held on the fourth Thursday of each month at the Academy of Science and Art (Thaw mansion), Fifth street, at which papers are read and discussed, living and dried speci-mens of plants exhibited, etc. There has also been inaugurated an extra meeting of a practical and instructive character, held on the second Thursday of each month at which not only are fresh plants brough in and analyzed, but the several orders with their respective genera and species are suc-cessively taken up and studied; specimens, old and new, being critically examined, as signed to their places in the botanical system, and labeled with their technical and popular names. The aim in this work is to impress on the classification of the local flora the greatest possible accuracy and completeness. During the saeson frequent botanical rambles are made by members for the purpose of collecting flowers and plants; these are always accompanied by one or more members competent to identify the specimens found. The herbar ium and library are accessible to members for examination and study, at all times, under reasonable restrictions.

It is distinctly stated that there is no

qualification of botanical knowledge re quired of any applicant for membership.
All that is expected is that one shall have an interest or taste for the study of plants and flowers, or a desire to assist in the sup port of the society, and that the application shall be signed by one member of the soci-ety, and approved by the Executive Com-

With such a praiseworthy aim the society should appeal to every good citizen. The Corresponding Secretary is Prof. J. Gordon Ogden, of 105 Forbes avenue.

A FEMALE PRISONER IN INDIA. he Had Fun With the Attendants by Stay. in the Bathing Pool.

National Review.1 In one of the Indian jails there was a temale prisoner who was pre-eminently mischievous and fractious. One day when she and her companions were taken out to bathe as usual in the jail tank (a large reservoir, about 100 yards square) just outside the jail walls, this young lady swam out into the middle of the tank and defied the jailer for hours. Of course her bathing in the tank was stopped for a time, but at last she pro-posed to the jailer to have fetters put on her legs, so that she could not swim if taken out to bathe. The jailer kindly consented to gratify her whim; but no sooner had she reached the water than she struck out boldly swimming, and then pretended to be drowning from the weight of her fetters. The jailer was terrified, and came rushing

tain John again. His return would, I feel confident, have produced a most happy effect upon poor Molly's mental condition. I suppose you are aware, Mr. Barker, that we have given up all hope of ever setting eyes on the Dreadnaught again?"

"I was aware of it, Mr. Hollister, and it is still another and greater calsmity to those that have gone before. And yet even without looking to Providence to lend a hand out looking to Providence to lend a hand in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, "he added in a tone of irony in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, "he added in a tone of irony in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, "he added in a tone of irony in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, "he added in a tone of irony in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, "he added in a tone of irony in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, "he added in a tone of irony in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, "he added in a tone of irony in the matter," he added in a tone of irony in the matter, in the matter, in the matter in the matter, in the matter in the matter, in the matter in the

WAIL OF DISTRESS

Sent Up From Buncombe County by Bill Nye-for Uncle Jere Rusk.

HE IS IN NEED OF A FEW SEEDS. Enlightened on Viticulture by a North

Carolina Moonshiner. GREAT COUNTRY TO GROW LUNGS

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] SKYLAND, BUNCOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CABOLINA, July 2.

I have just finished the following epistle Hon. Jeremiah M. Rusk, Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and will jog over the hills to the postoffice with it in the morning:

SIB-Would it bother you too much to end me a few seeds for my place here in North Carolina for use another season? We have a climate here that is peculiarly dapted to the growing of fruit, but not specially good for cereals. It is about the ne climate as that of France and Italy, but there are not so many foreigners here. One notices while traveling in France that it seems to be largely overrun by Canucks.



Such is not the case here. We have a good quiet class of residents, mostly white, with black polks dots, of course, this being where slavery used to spawn in the early

But the country is settled by a peaceable class of agriculturists, who have acquired from the summer boarder an air of being on perpetual vacation. Many farmers in Western North Carolina, by watching their chances, are enabled to sell their corn at 40 cents in the fall and buy back a portion of it in the spring at \$1 per bushel to plant and feed to stock. This builds up a traffic in cereals, and has a tendency to make the farmer's son ask himself why the farmer is the most independent of any class.

A Topdressing of Footprints. Our soil here, however, is poor. I must admit that to you, as Secretary of Agriculture, for I would not wish to conceal anything from your bureau. Our soil is a rather pleasing red clay, covered with a thin top-dressing of footprints deposited here by the soldiers, who during the war retreated from each other at a high rate of speed, snatching, perhaps, a watermelon from a non-combatant as they wan.

To be a non-combatant here and in Ten-

To be a non-combatant here and in Ten-nessee and Kentucky during the war was very exciting. A neighbor tells me that one night the Federals came and took four a view of increasing its membership. From the few persons who organized it in October, 1886, its membership has increased to 95; and in this time it has accumulated an herbarium of about 5,000 specimens, and a oldier during the war, but to be a non combatant at that time, Mr. Secretary, and maintain peaceable and friendly relations with both armies would overtax the tact and etiquette of an angel.

Very Smooth Railroad Tracks Our soil here is about the only soil in the South that has not been drenched with fraternal blood. Either army could escape at any time by abandoning the roads and allowing the enemy to follow, if the enemy adhered to the roads. The wagon roads, even then, were impassable. To burn the bridges behind them was a figurative expression only, for there were no bridges. It was so with the railroads also, "We are visited with the railroads also. "We are riding much more smoothly now," said a passenger to the conductor. "Yes," he did straightway make reply, "we are off the

Some criticise our agricultural method here because we use a single mule for plowing, and a little shovel plow, such as is used for plowing corn at the North, but this is necessary, because the soil is so thin that to "plow deep while sluggards sleep in that to "plow deep while sluggards sleep in order to have corn, corn to sell and keep," is fatal, for you thereby turn up a miserable red paste with pulverized mica in it, which constitutes about the only attachment the North Carolina farmer has for his farm. Human health is prevalent to a remarkable degree here, Mr. Secretary, and it is one of the two regions of the globe where consumption is maknown. No actual residents die here, "Only straugers who came here after it was too late. Many Northern here after it was too late. Many Northern people who come here with advanced phthisis or tuberculosis die, especially if both lungs are gone, but if the windpipe



Coming Down the Mountain

ough lung tissue be left to bait a trap. and enough lung tissue be left to bait a trap the air here will soon add on a nice nev red lung with real scallops on the edge (Electric lights are also common here.)

The Children Are Very Bright. "Whose funeral is that?" I asked in Asheville the other day of a bright-eyed little tarheel child leading a goat and a "I don't know his name, sah," he answered simply. "It is some Northern gentleman; some stranger, sah. I don't know his name."

Even the children are bright and quite ready in conversation, Mr. Secretary, far d their years. The vine, cotton and silk flourish in this country, and if you have cuttings of either that the department could spare I would like them. If you have a dozen cuttings of

tities, is superior to many of the cultivated grapes of the North.

Some of the native wine here is very exhilarating, but this is followed later on by a most profound depression. I visited a vine-yard here last week. It was in a retired place in the mountains where there lived a kind of recluse who makes the native wines in great profusion. I did not see his vine-yard, but saw most everything else on the following day. He makes a sort of sauterne which is very heady it seems to me now, looking back at it. I was a long time get-ting up to his cabin, but I did not mind the journey back.

Welcomed by a Moo As soon as he found out that I was not connected with the Government in any way he made me welcome. I do not know when I have felt so welcome as I did then. Both of us felt welcome. He laid aside his work in the vineyard for the day.

"And do you have to tread the wine press alone?" I asked, looking up into his clear, honest eye—the other one had been removed

ourney back.

honest eye—the other one had been removed by the Government. "And do you have to tread the wine press alone?" I repeated. "Oh, blank the wine press," he said, as he took another dipperful of the sauterne,

"I never use one of those."

This wine had a bouquet flavor. It is very potent indeed. It is like the bouquet of a crushed tragedian. The reader has no doubt witnessed the acting of a tragedian whose work by the critics has been classed as rot-Well, you take a crushed tragedian of ten. Well, you take a crushed tragedian or this class, and you get a bouquet not unlike the moonlight sauterne works of the moun-This wine is a good antidote for the bite

of the deadly moccasin. It is used for that purpose almost exclusively. The use of this wine along the valley of the French Broad has now almost wiped out the moccasin and substituted a bright green snake with a vernilion stomach

Can't Improve the Soil.

The soil of the eastern part of the State is what is called a transported sand, gravel or clay of the tertiary period, "the assorted detritus of the abraded hills of the metamorphic rocks in the midland country." In the western part of the State the soils are what is termed clayey, of a most violent and tenacious variety, running from a cream color to a deep, dead red, and when it has ground itself into the clothing nothing on earth will remove the stain. Everything has been tried, from benzine down to special act of the Legislature, but it will not come

Some eat the clay of North Carolina, but Some cat the clay of North Carolina, but it is an acquired taste. Yankee invalids will never get so they will be willing to board where this is the piece de resistance de terre. It would de terre a good many from coming, I fear, as a waggish but feeble-minded person said to me vesterday at the asylum where I spent the day. We raise about 7,000,000 pounds of rice in this State, and it meets with a ready sale. Rice hear is now being made in Georgia, but it beer is now being made in Georgia, but it is most deadly in its effects. While we hail with joy the opening of a wider market for our rice, we are pained to notice that the beer in some cases creates a desire on the part of the consumer to lay waste ome of the best known citizens of the State. Rice beer is said to be most disastrous in its effects, and a movement is on foot to introluce it among the communists of New York and Chicago. It kills the consumer in about two years, I am told. The only reason why it might not work on the communist is that its fatal results depend entirely upon its ction on the brain.

A Cure For the Tobacco Habit,

Tobacco does well here and grows to a great size. Fine cut tobacco, so largely used in the Middle and Western States, is planted about June 1, and is harvested in September. The product runs as high as 25 to 35 pails to the acre. Smoking tobacco is planted a little later and runs higher as on a good year. Plug tobacco, unless it suf-fers from heavy winds, which are apt to knock off the half grown plugs, is a very orofitable crop.
Seriously, however, let me say that those

who chew, especially plug tobacco, may wean themselves successfully, Mr. Secre-tary, I believe, if they will see it prepared. I am not opposed to the moderate use of to-bacco, but after seeing the manufacture of plug tobacco, I can get along a day or two with sassafras bark.

We are all worms of the dust but we are not tobacco worms, and I do not like a tobacco worm any better with licorice and New Orleans molasses on him than I do with vinegar and machine oil. But let us pass on, Mr. Rusk, to other features that

What Nye Would Like to Have, What I especially desire is a package or wo of the seedless watermelon seed, some good, hard house plants, such as Martha Washingtons, hydrangeas, four o'clocks,

etc. Also some red-eyed poleless China beans for winter use. How are you fixed for potato salad plants? Also please send trellis to Mr. R. P. Flower, of New York, so that he can climb up on it and get a bet-ter view of the situation. Rye is now all harvested and is being slid down in shutes to the stack by those who live on the more perpendicular farms.
Mr. Clay Williams, a colored man, met

up with a frightful accident while summer allowing on one of the billside farms below H ming township last week. The scaffold t seems, gave way and he fell the entire listance to the foot of the farm, striking the and completely BILL NYE. arth twice on his way down and co lisemboweling it.

LANGTRY'S MAGNIFYING MIRROR. It Points Out the Defects in Her Face Bette Than a Rival Could.

lew York Press.] A "complexion artist" with an overnous ring curiosity as to the methods which the Langtry adopted in her marvelous getup, bribed her maid to admit him into the lady's dressing room one night when she had gone o the theater. He saw a long, low dressing able littered with all the paraphernalia which beauty employs to enhance her charms, but what struck him most was a large oval magnifying mirror, which was hung in the most searching light. The treacherous maid informed the pushing Paul Pry that her mistress, after making up her face before an ordinary mirror, went all over it again in front of the unflattering magnifier, carefully blending her powde magnifier, carefully blending her powder and rouge, softening the too trenchant lines of a penciled eyebrow, and plucking out a vagrant silver hair which would assert itself too boldly.

Incipient crows' feet, almost imperceptible

nes at the corners of the mouth and across the forehead, the forerunners of age, are by this means revealed in their horrible reality, and indicated to the masseuse on the next visit. The magnifying mirror is more truth-ful than one's deadliest rival, but the woman who must make art do duty for nature will find it her best and truest

LADY BROOKE'S BEAUTY.

It Is of the Rare and Radiant Kind That Fears No Comparison. New York Press.)

Lady Brooke is enjoying her 29th su ner. She does not look it. She preserves the peaches and cream complexion often met with among the pure British aristocracy, as fresh as ten years ago. Her eves are grayish blue; her hair a light brown, and her features just relieved from chilling regularity of outlines by a gentle tilt of the lose, at once suggestive and saucy. Her ladyship is of medium height, and form that as yet shows no tendency to that nightmare of the British matron, embonpoint. Every body who meets Lady Brooke raves abou her eyes. They would redeem a homel face. With features that can be calle

No one understands dress better tha
Lady Brooke. She is never overdressed Perhaps she errs a little too much in to ther direction. But there is the excuse her case that, neck, shoulders and face, sean stand both the glare of the ballroot and the light of noon, without danger gros grain silk that would be hardy, most any shade, I could use them on my farm. any shade, I could use them on my harm. The Catawha grape originated here, and the wild grape, of which there are great quandamage to her attractions.

NOBILITY AT

Rules of Life Among the Titled Class of the Queen's Domain.

PLEASURE IS A SCIENCE THERE.

Contrast With the Grotesque Social Writh ings of Our Own Rich.

THE INFORMALITIES OF A VISIT

[CORRESPONDENCE TO THE DISPATCH.] LONDON, June 26 .- English literature, o rather that portion comprised in English fiction, has certainly done injustice to British nobility in at least one respect. It has totally misinformed all of us who are plebeian, and rather like remaining so, as to the every-day life of the British aris-

Nobody loves this class. Nobody believes in its hereditary rights and privileges, save those clergy who hold "livings" under them and the other lackeys that serve them. Nobody has any manly sympathy whatever with its semi-regal pretensions and preroga-tives. Nobody has the slightest confidence that a century hence any such class will continue to exist in Great Britain. And yet every one of us, notwithstanding our floutings and scoffings, has the keenest interest in glimpses of its members' daily

Your British lord really believes in himself. That is worth something to character, and builds up on the lines of equable living and true dignity with anybody. Your American lordero knows he is an accident, a pretender, an irritating social misfit. The former's real pleasures are found in relaxation from social duties which centuries of custom have rendered obligatory. The latter's pleasures are solely attainable through the arrogant and offensive insistence of endless recognition of his money power. The one is a splendid nation's permanent excrescence. The other is another splendid nation's first growth of fungus. The Season in London.

Many of the British nobility occupy their Many of the British nobility occupy their establishments the year round. These would scorn to do else. Their ethics are exclusively evolved from their fondest dreams to which they cling, that they are feudal lords. For such to reside in town would be to descend to the utter debasement of burghers. With a great majority, the London "season" larvely controls their the London "season" largely controls their residence and its period at castle, seat, or hall, or elsewhere. The "season" is con-trolled by Parliament, the annual closing

of which practically depends on sport. The aristocratic fashionable world is formed and its movements controlled almost exclusively by those connected with the Houses of Lords and Commons; these comprising largely the In other words, the intangible, awful formulated thing known as the great fashionable world centering in London, is after all simply the country nobility and aristoc-racy congregated for a brief season in Lon-don. London does not make this fashion-able world. Those of the country make it in London. Their town houses, for the en-tree to which fashionable tooding will see

tree to which fashionable toadies will resor

ceeding a thousand heads of houses, prac-tically own and derive the revenues from

to inconceivable humiliations, are the merest temporary lodging houses of hated city life. This exclusive class, not far ex-

the entire landed possessions of Great Britain. In and Out With Parliament. In the main, British castle life begins with the grouse shooting season in August and lasts until the following May. With those "in the world" the period is much re-duced. Many forsake the estates in Februduced. Many forsake the estates in Febru-ary for the "first swim" in the metropolis. There is a delightful though quiet social pe-riod in London preceding Easter. But just immediately before Easter Parliament ad-journs, when back come the lords and ladies, or a trip to the Continent is taken. After Easter the full London tide sets in. The park is thronged; Rotten Row is filled with magnificent horsewomen and gallants. with magnificent horsewor en and callants luncheons, dinners and balls are innumerable; and the Queen's drawing-rooms command nobility's presence. Then comes Whit-suntide, when Parliament again takes a short recess, and London is again deserted by the aristocracy. But all the nobility of England, Scotland and Ireland that make

any pretensions whatever to correct form are back in London by the latter part of May.
From this time late dinners and later balls follow in bewildering succession. The stifling air of Parliament and court is con-tinually breathed. Fasaionable event and affair, originated by the aristocracy, and to which the aristogracy are truly slaves, compel the limit of physical and financial endurance.

Events That Mark the Close.

Derby day, for which Parliament always adjourns, is followed by commencement at Eaton, and these by the great cricket matches between Lords and Commons, Rugby, Harrow and Eaton, and Cambridge and Oxford. Then come the wonderful garden parties of Cheswick, the two grea reakfasts of the Prince of Wales, and the distinguished parties by earls, dukes and duchesses, followed by Ascot week, and the court balls and great balls and banquets of foreign embassies, with the splendid after-noon teas by the Queen in the gardens of Buckingham Palace, until the military fetes and the last fete champetre at Wim-bledon have arrived; and the "done" and jaded aristocracy seek the spas of the Con-tinent in atonement for their sins. The 'season' is at an end. The guns of the titled sportsmen commence ringing in the North, and the home life at the castles of Britain begins.

Usually a large portion of the family

plate, some pictures, and much bric-a-brac have done duty at the town-house, during the "season." Every other moveable artithe "season." Every other moveable arti-cle of value has been left at the castle under the housekeeper's direct charge, and the general charge of the steward, agent or factor of the estate, who resides near. The housekeeper, and possibly a half-dozen un-der-servants have remained at the castle on "board wages," that is, reduced wages, and a certain weekly allowance with which to provide their own food.

Not a Picnic for the Servants. They lead no life of ease under these cir-

cumstances. Every habitable portion of the place is inspected, dusted and aired daily. Every floor is waxed once each week. At stated intervals every piece of furniture is uncovered and attended to, the books in the library opened, dusted and aired, and ness for immediate use. For, while the probabilities are that milord and milady will remain absent during the entire season they may return at any moment.

After arrival two or more weeks are deoted to absolute rest and quiet family re-union. This period is the childrens' heaven of the year. If they are young and the governess and the tutor (often the village curate) have had them in hand during their parents' absence in London, it is a season of genuine jollity and lovemaking between old and young. If they are along in years, old and young. If they are along in years, the daughters are returned from the fash-ionable school where they are being "formed," and the sons, covered over with football and cricket scars, dash down from Eaton and Harrow; and as simple and jolly a time all around is had at this castle home nomes of our own country.

Seven Months of Entertain But directly this is over. Milord and adv are slaves to a social system which demands nearly every moment of their lives.

The remaining seven months of home life is a ceaseless round of entertainment of titled and other guests. The selection of these guests is of course occasionally with a view to, and in the anticipation of, pleasure o be obtained from congenial society. As a rule it is merely in repayment of similar only by many hard fought contests.

entertainment received in London and in all parts of the world, from the Shetland Islands to British India. Whether guests are invited for a day, a week, or a month, the invitations are for a period absolutely limited in duration; and no social law of the British aristocracy is more inviolate than

this.

The etiquette of reception of guests is most simple. Indeed there is less formality shown in the actual relation of host to guest in a British nobleman's home than will be at any time confronted in the house of a Hoboken brewer or a Kansas City merchant in hogs. The first coachman, with the family close carriage, if rainy, and with the wagonette if in fine weather, brings the titled guests from the station, traps following after with the luggage; and the groom, with another carriage, attends to the guests, servants.

How the Guests Are Received. Milord's valet and milady's maid meet the arriving guests at the castle entrance and conduct them at once to the drawing room, where the host and hostess receive and welwhere the host and hostess receive and welcome them; but they are not delayed in
being shown to their apartments. Meantime the housekeeper is attending to the
guests' servants. Every gentleman brings
his valet and every lady her maid, and
often her own footman, unless an express request to the contrary has been made in the invitations. The visiting valet is assigned a room in the servants' hall, and ladies' maids are provided with separate rooms, usually en suite with their mis-

tresses' apartments.
Whatever number of guests may be found at any one time at these great establish-ments—and except on special occasions they ments—and except on special occasions they will not exceed a dozen or twenty—in provision for the cuisine, in complete staffs of servants, and in the number of servants employed, they are at all times, during the occupancy of milord and milady, or either, as well prepared for entertainment of the highest as the least number. That is one of the penalties of being a nobleman. But to illustrate details of the ordinary regime, we will suppose that a dozen or a score of we will suppose that a dozen or a score of guests are already gathered at the castle and the invitations read for "a week."

Only One Formal Occasion. The usual hours for meals are: Breakfast

at 9 to 10; luncheon at 2; tea at 5; dinner at 8, and supper at from 11 o'clock until midnight. Whether guests have arrived before luncheon or before dinner, etiquette requires that all shall gather in the drawing room for introductions. This is absolutely the first and last of formality among these titled people during their sojourn. What-ever the difference in rank, none whatever ever the difference in rank, none whatever is thereafter recognized. The story books do not put it this way, but the fact remains. It is the unwritten and inviolable law of such occasions that, while mere distinction in rank, in form of address, is adhered to, for the time being the offensive distinction of precedence is wholly abolished. Socially and ethically while you are his lordship's guest you are neither his superior nor inferior. Otherwise you would not be there. Not only is this true, but there can be only Not only is this true, but there can be only two possible occasions for extreme dressing. Those are at dinner, where of late years everything savoring of full dress has been tabooed, and in the event of a ball being given to which neighboring nobilty are invited.

There is probably no other place in the world where a guest for a week is so much the master of his or her own inclinations. Etiquette and form make no demands what ever upon you. You are as free to follow your own whims, either for rest or activity, your own whims, either for rest or activity, as though quartered in a glenside cabin. Remain up all night; sleep all day; never appear at a meal save the first luncheon or dinner; and there is none to wonder, question, or criticise. The entire motif of the hospitality of the British nobility is, in short, the dignified but complete indulgence of the guest in rational activities, simple pleasures, or complete rest.

What the Amusements Are.

There are many sources of amusement. There is certain to be one or more grand "meets," where the ladies join in the excit-'meets,' where the ladies join in the excit-ing hunt across country to the music of the yelping hounds. Often the occupants of near castles join in these. Then there will be return sport of like nature, and delicious 'hunt breakfasts' are given. For the gen-tlemen exclusively, there will perhaps be a "pheasant shoot" on the grounds, or the sportsmanlike pleasure of grouse shooting on the moors. The ladies often join in fishing parties to some distant stream, when lunch is served in the open wood beside some spring. Even when there is no riding after the hounds, the pleasant roads and lanes swarm with merry cavalcades of horsewomen and men, distant bits of scenery, eastle ruins or historic abbevs bei visited. The drives are the finest in the

world, and most brilliant intercourse is ha between castle and castle.

Within and without the great establishment itself there is always provision for almost every imaginable sport. Billiards and tenpins are as great favorites with ladies as with gentlemen. There is always a suberb cricket field. Frequently football matches are gotten up between the lordly old boys. The tennis courts are nowhere excelled. The truth is that, despite the excelled. The truth is that, despite the immense establishments, the great retinues, and the enormous general outlay as penance to rank and station, the real home-life of the British nobility is an accusative contrast, in all essentials to comfort and sterling entertainment, to the hothouse home life and grotesque social writhings of many of our own people of equal wealth.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. SAYS NOTHING, BUT SAWS WOOD.

The Point About Sir Francis Knollys That Makes Him Valuable to Prince Tummy. New York World.]

Absolute devotion to the Prince and discretion that is almost without parallel are the principal characteristics of the Prince's private secretary and gentlemanin-waiting, Sir Francis Knollys, whose personal appearance is, however, scarcely on a par with his splendid qualities. He is an ideal private secretary, and the only thing to be regretted is that his cleverness and penetration should not be greater than they are. Were that the case he might be they are. Were that the case he might be able to exercise a powerful influence upon the Prince, instead of merely contenting himself with an almost dog-like loyalty, devotion and obedience. An influence that Frank Knollys would wield could not fail to prove beneficial, and it is almost a national misfortune that, occupying the post he does, he should not be a stronger man.

man.

He is the personification of tact and patience, qualities which proved of singular advantage to him 10, 15 and 20 years lar advantage to him 10, 15 and 20 years ago, when he was wont to be the favorite butt of the sometimes exasperating witticisms and rough practical jokes of the Prince and his set. It is difficult to believe that he can recall the Prince's famous voyage to India without a shudder. For scarcely a day passed on board the ship without his being hazed, while the booby traps and apple-pie beds to which he was subjected should be taken into consideration when he retires from active service ation when he retires from active service

A SENATOR AT A PRIZE PIGHT.

ewart, of Nevada, Likes a Battle and I Skillful With His Fists Himself. New York Press.

and takes his pension.

Among the audience which witnessed the Kilrain-Slavin fight one party was made up of Senator Stewart, of Nevada; ex-Congress man Dorsey, of Nebraska, and Congressman Hayes, of Iowa. Senator Stewart's stalwart figure, his sombrero-like straw hat and patriarchal snow white whiskers made him an immediate object of curious attention. Few persons in the great crowd, however, knew that the Sénator has a record as a fighter himself.

In the old days when he was wielding shovel and pick in the mining camps of Nevada it was a frequent thing for differences between men to be settled by fist fights. Senator Stewart was considered then to be the biggest "knocker out" in the region about Gold Hill, and won his reputation

STOPPING A TORPEDO.

How Experts Figure That a Battleship Could Escape a Charge.

FINANCES OF THE OSTRICH FARM

RULES FOR THE CARE OF THE EYES

Prints of the Fingers Make a Signature

Always Identifiable.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Recent developments in the war in Chile demonstrate the destructiveness of the tor-pedo. In order to insure to a battleship omplete immunity against danger it is ab solutely necessary, if the net defenses cannot be depended upon, to stop a charging torpedo beat before it has reached range. This range is variously placed at 360 yards A well-known naval expert has recently de-scribed the manner in which a torpedo attack on a man-of-war can be repulsed. A essel armed with a single three-pounder hotchkiss is supposed to be attacked by a first-class sengoing torpedo boat of about 60 tons' displacement. The torpedo boat is provided with Whitehead torpedoes, The torpedo boat is discovered by electric search lights when 1,200 yards distant and is seen charging in at full speed. Fire from the gun commences at once, but must cease at 200 yards, the minimum distance at which the

orpedoes will be discharged.

The dimensions of the target formed by the boat are: Height, 5½ feet; breadth, 12 feet; length, 70 feet; the length of the target representing the length of the boat from the forefoot to the after engine room bulkhead, The remaining 40 feet are left out of consideration on account of the few vital points presented to the attack of a shell. The length of the target lies in the direction of

presented to the attack of a shell. The length of the target lies in the direction of the line of fire, and within the target space are contained all the vital points—the forpedoes ready for launching, the launching tubes and apparatus, the reserve torpedoes and their magazines, the steering gear, the heimsman, the commanding officer, the boilers and the engines.

Assuming that a torpedo boat is charging at the rate of 21 knots per hour, she will be traversing 35.4 feet per second. This speed will represent the extreme speed probable under the most favorable circumstances with a boat that can make 23 knots per hour on trial. Under this assumption, the duration of an attack will be I minute and 16 seconds. If the gun be absolutely true, be instantaneously and perfectly aimed, and nothing affects the flight of the projectiles, the fire will be perfect and every shot will pierce a vital spot at extreme range and become effective by explosion. Under actual fring test a trained crew has repeatedly fired 22 shots from a three-pounder hotchkiss. Allowing for fatigue of firing, it is safe to say that 20 shots per minute can be fired in the course of the duration of attack, and giving for perfect fire 25 hits for a speed of 21 knots. From the statements of trained ordinance experts, these assumptions for perfect fire are deemed by no means extraordinary, inasmuch as they are often realized with aimost complete exactitude on the firing ground.

Ostrich Farming in California.

A new industry has been successfully started in California, in the raising of ostrich feathers. The first ostrich farm was a tract of land some 200 acres in extent if miles southeast of Los Angeles. It started a few years ago, and its live stock consisted of 21 birds. There are now several hundred birds on different farms in the country. The young birds do not begin to pay urall they are six months old. They are pind on then are six months old. They are pind on then for the first time, and at intervals the seven or eight months ever afterward. The feathers of the first plucking area very valuable, but when the birds attain ges of two or three years each feather the birds are in their finest plumage. The next of the feathers ranges according to quality, from under \$1 to \$5 and \$10 and upwards each. Ostriches live for nearly 100 years. each. Ostriches live for nearly 100 years and are known to breed after they are 80, fact which strongly suggests the possibilities of profit in the business. Each fully grown bird produces about 50 long, heauthful plumes, 25 on each wing, valued at 44 to 86 so that the feathers of a single ostrich may

so that the feathers of a single ostrich may realize in one year from \$500 to \$560.

The birds are plucked in different ways: vicious and wild birds are generally driven into a corral just wide enough to hold them, and the feathers are picked through a fence; but the tame ones are driven one at a time into a corner of the corral by three men, two of whom blindfold them, while the third plucks the feathers. The plumes are then cleaned, sorted and dyed, ready for the market. The industry is yet in its infancy, but there is reason to believe that in course out there is reason to be of time California will be able to supply most the entire American demand for ostrich plumes, and compete successfully with South Africa, which has hitherto has

Rules for Preserving the Eyesight. The following simple rules for the presen ation of the eyesight are worth ren ing: Keep a shade on your lamp or gas burner. Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness. Never begin to read, write or sew for several minutes after com ing from darkness into light. Never read by wilight, moonlight or any light so scant

Never read or sew directly in front of the

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, window or door. It is best to let the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder. Never sleep so that on first awakening the eyes shall open on the light of a window. The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub your eyes, that moment stop using them.

Should any of the following symptoms be experienced an oculist of repute should be consulted: Spots or sparks of light floating before the eyes; quivering of the lide or sensation of sand in the eye; perceptible fatigue or the requirement of strong light in reading; the holding of objects at arm's length or close to the eye; squincing one eye or seeing objects double: dizziness or darting pains in the eye balls or over the temple; perceiving a colored circle around the lamp; sensitiveness of the cycballs or contraction of the visual field; blurring of the vision or being unable to see objects distinctly at a distance: watering or redness of the eyes or lids; running together of the letters when reading, or seeing the vertical better than the horizontal lines.

A New Sign Manual.

A New Sign Manual. Francis Galton has placed before the Royal Society of England some very remarkable facts bearing on the use of finger prints as a means of personal identification.
The person who is to make his mark places his flugers on an inked pad and then im-presses them on a piece of paper. The result is a print of the papillary ridges on the bulbs on the fingers, and it appears that every individual has a pattern which is as distinctive as his features. The subject has been pursued for some 15 years or so, and it has been proved that the same pattern per-sists in the case of children, adults and old people. There seems good reason to believe that during an entire lifetime the same character of design remains, although, of course, it changes in size and possibly in shape. The reticulation, however, remains constant, and can be identified without doubt. ilt is a print of the papillary ridges on the

constant, and can be identified without doubt.

A method of indexing these finger prints has been devised by classifying and numbering the various patterns, so that to each finger on a hand there can be assigned at a glance a number which expresses its characteristics. The combined numbers of a hand represent the individuality of its owner, and enables a previous print to be immediately picked out of thousands of others. It has been suggested that if the present views of its unaiterability should be confirmed, it would have many advantages of the existing style of signature.

A Patent Horsesboe.

A Patent Horseshoe. A new patent covers a horseshoe which possesses many advantages. On its under surface is stamped a pattern which gives a number of points for the securing of a better grip on the pavement, and this, where

wooden pavements are used, is an important consideration. The shoe is about half the weight of the ordinary shoe, being 256 hs the weight of the ordinary shoe, being 25, hs the set of four; it takes less time and less money to fix, has only four nails, as against the usual seven. Being only a three-quarter shoe, it leaves the frogs and heels on the ground, which prevents concussion to the foot and leg, contraction and corns. The only preparation the hoof requires after the old shoe is taken off is that the rasp must be used on the toe and quarters, making a reduction of about one-eighth of an inch on the lower side of the crust of the hoof. The frog and heels and back part of the foot should not be touched. This shoe is made in accordance with the well-established principle that the more the hinder part of the foot, which is very tough, is used the harder and healthier it becomes.

-A Carroll county, Mo., farmer has an Osage orange tree on his place which is 15 feet high and is 48 mehes in circumference. The bark is an inch and a half thick.