BY MARGARET LEE.

AUTHOR OF DIVORCE, A BROOKLYN BACHELOR, LORIMER & WIFE

CHAPTER I.

Some years ago, one of the most beautiful places in the neighborhood of Great Barrington was owned and occupied by Mr. Robert Minturn and his family. As a rule, this household was an example of domestic concord and happiness. An easy income exorcised one common source of anxiety, and the judicious mingling of common-sense and philosophy in conducting the ordinary affairs of life prevented the growth of minor annoyances.

The house was large, irregularly built, and the very perfection of comfort. Mr. Minturn had a theory, and also the means of putting it into practice. He believed in individuality and the opportunities for its growth. He had his own rooms, his favorite pursuits, and every requisite for their enjoyment. His mother had her wing, where she ruled as she pleased, and his daughter was mistress of the main building and of herself.

Mr. Minturn would point to trees as illustrating the truth of his reasoning. Those that had room to develop and expand equally were perfect in form, beautifully balanced, and exquisitely graceful; those that grew in the dense depths of the forest were but poor specimens of their kind. Lacking space, forced to seek light in spite of lt, they were irregular, crooked, stunted, and often grotesque. So, to the full extent of his ability, he protected the sacredness of individuality in the members of his own family.

One afternoon in June, soon after the arrival of the mail, the ladies of the household became conscious of the fact that something had occurred to disturb the equilibrium of its owner. Mrs. Minturn had taken her knitting to the shaded corner of the side porch, and her granddaughter was sauntering about the garden, examining the buds on the rose trees.

"He has had bad news, dear," said

Mrs. Minturn. "But what could it be about, grandma? Money, perhaps. I don't think he would keep it to himself if it were only a loss of money."

"Oh, no. Besides, he wouldn't off by himself to worry over a sum of money. He would come and share the news with us. Suppose you go to him, pet ?"

The "pet" looked at her grandmother and then at the windows of her father's study. "Better wait! He'll take us into

his confidence after a while. He could. not keep a secret from us."

"Maybe old Mr. Pounce is dead." "Daddy wouldn't run away from us for that." "No; I don't suppose that any one

will cry after poor Tom Pounce." "How could any one miss him-a miser who never does a kindness to a human being, and threatens to leave his millions to public charities and let his relatives struggle along for existence?"

Mrs. Minturn sighed and grew absorbed. Presently the girl approached, and bent to kiss her. "Grandma, you always look unutterable things when old Mr. Pounce is

mentioned. I suppose he was one of your admirers?" "Yes, he once asked me to marry

him." "But you never liked him? You couldn't have cared for a man with his

disposition."-"I preferred your grandfather, love. But I often think that a good woman who could have loved him would have influenced him and altered his life. Hasn't some one discovered that a woman always has a kind thought for the man who proved that he appreciated

"Who could help loving you? know you were beautiful. Was he rich then?" -

"Oh, no, love. No one was very rich fifty years ago. He had his business, and, I think, was better established in it than your grandfather was in his. But we were all very well-to-do, as we used to say. I don't think that people laid so much stress upon money when I was young. Character was the great thing. The young men expected 'to learn and labor truly to get their living,' as the catechism says, and the young women were glad to marry them and take care of them and their earnings. We lived by faith then. If a man was upright and industrious, the future looked cheerful and the present was fully enjoyed. When I was young life was full, and broad and deep. A man and woman had to be all-in-all to each other. The outside resources that exist now were unknown then. Home meant mutual love, confidence, sympathy."

"Poor Mr. Pounce! When he could not have you I suppose he made up his mind not to marry, and he devoted himself to money-getting. No wonder he has plenty of it, after fifty years of hard work. Why, daddy says that he is in his office as promptly as any of the clerks."

"Yes, his heart is in his business. See, here comes your father."

"Yes; now we'll hear the latest." Mr. Minturn had thrown open a side door of his wing, and now approached,

holding an open letter. He was a tall, fair man with fine features, and a smile like a school-boy.

ett wants me to do?" propositions. Has she found a wife well spent." for you? That was one of her pet

ichemes." "Does she want you to stand for

Congress, daddy ?" seems that Larry has failed in mathem- him." amination in the fall. I might as well doubts.

of mathematics; and no doubt I could. Still, there are draw-backs. He is to board at Great Barrington and spend as much time with me every day as I care to give him."

"Is he a junior?" asked Mrs. Min-

"Yes, and well up in everything else. She says she will die of a broken heart

if he doesn't graduate with honors." "It would be an immense kindness on your part, daddy. If her son doesn' a graduate she will feel the disappointment all her life."

'It would be a keen sorrow to proud woman like her. Her husband is a Yale man. I don't know-I've thought over it until I am too nervous to be sensible."

"Robert, how is it that she writes to

you? She has ignored us for years." "I know it! Oh, well, mother, that is the way of the world. You, see, Everett came in for a fortune, and money is like wings. Martha had to soar. She has travelled and made regiments of new friends. No doubt, travelling has interfered with Larry's education. You can't leave loop-holes in mathematics. You see, when she is in sore need she turns to the old friend whom she feels she can trust."

"Oh, let him come, daddy! It will only be for the summer, and we always have visitors. How can one more make much difference?"

"That is very true, pet." "Besides, boys are so jolly! He can help us with our games and picnics. He can't study all day."

"Let me see, mother-how old is thi Larry? You must know."

"Why, he was in frocks when you were married. Rob!" "Nonsense!"

"There isn't any nonsense about it He is twenty-three or four."

"No wonder his mother is in earnest!" Mr. Minturn folded the letter, put it carefully in his pocket, and proceeded to fill a pipe and smoke it. His daughter went off to inspect her plants, and his mother took up her knitting. The question was evidently more perplexlid. Miss Minturn?"

ing than ever. Presently his mother noticed that he was watching his daughter. She was a tall girl, slight, and beautifully formed. Her hair was gleaming like burnished bronze in the sunshine; and at intervals a little, unclumps of green.

trouble me, Robert. You know she has always been a favorite with her as I want to graduate, a man must be up young companions, and she meets in the exact sciences. I did for a while strangers constantly. I think she is contemplate giving up the effort, and too sensible. And then, she is natur- going right into the office. Mother ally reserved."

charm. If I only knew something 'the Everetts must be deteriorating about him!"

world hasn't hurt him, he ought to be and I don't know how to thank you very admirable. Martha has been ne- for agreeing to help me." glectful of late; but, as you say, money enlarges the field. She has to follow where it leads her."

"I haven't thought of her vagaries. the morning?" She is excusable. I am not fanciful. I don't invite presentiments. I simply I can have my breakfast at six, they feel that I should refuse; and yet I can tell me." offer no reason whatever for doing so. Why, the country is overstocked with can commence work." experts in mathematics. Any one of them would be only too delighted to help him through."

once. We are not under any obliga- | beaming eyes meeting Everett's. tions to the Everetts."

"I think you are right, mother, I'll answer this at once, and get it off my mind." "Daddy-come here! Tell me what

insect!" stood in admiration before a large graduate without sacrificing some of

said, abstractedly. "Such a combination of colors! See, that she has never had a pain or an its spots are black and pink." "The green is opalescent. I hope no am satisfied."

collector is about."

garden." As she spoke, she met her father's ing. He put his arm about her.

Everett come?" "Why?" -You know, that is your principle-

never to leave a kindness undone where it is possible to do it." can find other teachers."

things clear."

thetically. daddy?"

"Precisely." ual from him that his daughter glanc- in. The mind is exhausted, enfeebled. ed playfully at him, imitated him, and Its proper, gradual, full development laughed merrily.

young fellow."

a candid with you. Now, she thinks | "It will be for his own sake, so far | that kills them." t I can coach him, being a professor as I am concerned, dear-simply be-

cause I like young people. I'll think about it. I can telegraph in the morning."

CHAPTER II. About dusk on the next afternoon a tall, muscular young man in navy blue opened Mr. Minturn's gate and sauntered across the lawn, glancing at the broad front porch, with its array of empty easy-chairs. The doors and windows were open, and the sound of voices reached him coming from the direction of the garden at the side of the house. As he approached the steps, Mr. Minturn turned the angle of the house and

came forward with outstretched hands. "I should know you anywhere! You are so like your mother. Come this way; my mother will be delighted to see you. So you got my message promptly?" "Yes, and I didn't lose a moment."

"That was right. Mother, would you "Yes, indeed." Mrs. Minturn was holding out her hands and smiling; "He

resembles his grandfather." "I don't remember him; but I can see his mother in his eyes. This in my daughter, Everett; my Hardy Rose, I call her, because she is always blooming as you see, winter and summer." Rose laughed merrily, and put out

her hand. "I am so glad you came."

"It is like coming home," said Everett, frankly. "How good of you all to make me so welcome!"

"It is very nice to have the pleasure," said Mr. Minturn, feeling the charm of Everett's manner and the winning, toyish smile that seemed to beautify his features as if by magic. "You are just in time for tea. I

hope you are old-fashioned enough to enjoy a cup with us." "I am a perfect antique in that particular. My den is known as the

tea-room." Having touched on the topic, Everett went on with an account of his college life, and discussed his standing and disabilities with simplicity and earnestness. Rose listened attentively, and mechanically did the honors of the table without losing a word of the conversation.

"If I start to-morrow morning at the very foundation, and work indefatigably, I ought to pull through in September. What do you think, Mr.

Minturn ?" that the mentality is present. There is a kind of deficiency, you know, that study cannot supply."

"I have thought of that; but I feel sure that I have the capacity if 21-4 to 21-2 pounds of this cream will I can command the training. You see, I was doing well in my studies, when mother concluded to go abroad. think the change did me good in lots butter fat as compared with cream of of ways. I was inclined to be delicate; which it takes four to four and onebut we two went from place to place, half pounds for a pound of butter. conscious, musical laugh escaped her avoiding cold weather and living in the as she bent and discovered an unsus- open, and I grew like a young lion. I pected blossom in the old-fashioned had good tutors from time to time, and I am up all right in what I stu 'ied

"I wouldn't let that consideration with them. The joke is that they all is so completely cut up about it. You "I know that. Her reserve is her can't reason with her at all. She says mentally' if I can't do what my father "He comes of nice people. I knew did before me. So, for her sake, I'm

"Succeed. my dear fellow, and I shall be amply repaid for what I may doffor you. How early can you get here in

"At any hour that you may appoint.

"That's good. By half-past seven we

"Dear me!" ejaculated Mrs. Minturn; "you are in earnest." "You will be all lines and curves and

"If the thing worries you, refuse at langles by lunch-time," said Rose, her "I suppose you are at home in Euc-A Happy Household gal 2

Rose glanced at her father. "I never got beyond the threshold." "That is a sore point with my daughthis is! I never saw such a lovely ter. People are apt to think that mathematics must run in the family. Mr. Minturn obeyed implicitly, and The fact is, I knew that Rose could not night-moth of the most exquisite her strength, so I exerted my authority, shades of green. "It is beautiful," he and Rose has no diploma. I console myself with the comforting reflection

"She should have a diploma for "Oh, no; the beauty is safe in this that!" cried Everett, with admiration in his eyes and voice.

ache that she can remember, and

"We may live to see colleges foundeyes and felt their intensity of mean- ed where efforts for physical perfection will take the place of mental cultiva-"Daddy-you're going to let Mr. tion. I shouldn't object to letting you try for honors in such a school."

"Oh. daddy! You are an anarchron-"Because it will be doing a kindness. ism. You should have been a Greek, centuries ago."

"I'm content. We can copy the wisdom of any age, you see, and add it "But, my darling, the young fellow to the advantages of our own. I say. first be healthy, then study thorough-"Not like you, daddy. You make ly to your own limits. The truth is, Everett, I am wholly opposed to our "I wish I could make this problem present theory and practice of educaclear to myself." She smiled sympa- tion, and I am thankful to say that I came to my senses in time to cave my "Is there an unknown quantity, child from its ruinous effects. This mental cramming has the same results as over-eating. The brain is weakened. He sighed. The sound was so unus- The diploma gained, the reaction sets is no longer possible. The attempt to a food for stock, but as a crop to be "The idea of any such questions do the work of twenty years in four ploughed under in the spring. Clover troubling you! Nonsense! Let him has rendered the entire scheme aborcome. It will be so nice to set his tive. Why, look about you and see "What do you suppose Martha Ever- mother's mind at rest. And then, if he for yourself the outcome of our passes his examination in the fall, you boasted system of free schools and agency of minute organisms, and as "She was always ready with strange will feel as if the summer has been endowed colleges. We have clever men and women, but no great ones. Educa-"What an interest you take in this tion stops with the certificate setting forth that its owner knows just so of crimson clover is a cheap mode of his case." "Because he has been disappointed, much having passed successfully an adding fertility to the soil. It covers and because grandma says that she examination limited to the knowledge the ground in the winter and prevents "Guess again; but you would never knew his parents and grandparents. I of the men who drew up the questions imagine what she entreats of me. It think we should take an interest in to be answered. Our bright boys and girls are mentally destroyed by this would be carried away by rains and disease from the system. Avoid imiatics, and he will be given another ex- Mr. Minturn laughed in spite of his process. They are like plants forced into one magnificent mass of bloom

To Be Continued.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

LONG KEEPING BUTTER.

A correspondent has this to say about making butter that will keep a long time without deteriorating in flavor:

I want to give the methods of some dairies that are to-day and have been for more than twenty-five years, year it be required, but the main object in after year, making and selling for prices from five cents to ten cents above highest quotations.

First of all, they have good, healthy cows that have pure food, pure water that are kept as free as possible from weeds. Their stables are light, roomy and well ventilated. The cows are never worried by either men or dogs. They are fed, milked and handled in all ways with the strictest regularity especially as to being milked. The milk is never allowed to stand in stable-or any other place where there cools to the temperature of the stable. The milk is strained through wire and cloth strainers into the pans or creamery or separator, whichever method of creaming is used.

Most of those who have successfully made this kind of keeping butter use little, provided you get the right quality of cream and can ripen it to peracidity. The cream is churned in about forty-eight hours after being taken from the gravity process in kept at from sixty degrees to seventy degrees. from the milk. Generally speaking, this way is what would be called forty | the crop is ploughed under. to forty-five per cent. cream-that is, make a pound of finished butter. C. eam of this quality would nece sarily he quite free from other matter than

The cream is churned at a temperature ranging from fifty-eight degrees to sixty-two degrees, as the temperature of the air may be at time and place of churning. When the cream away from ther plants. He covered shirked mathematics, and to graduate begins to show a general form in the churn, especially with the heaviest per cent. of cream, some well water of about sixty degrees temperature is sun and from small insects, and was put into the churn. As soon as the delighted to find that the latter clearbutter globules form into size like ed out as soon as they got the odor small shot or grains of wheat the but- of the tomato leaves. termilk is run off and the butter is washed with water at not far from ment to an entire row of young peach sixty degrees temperature. After trees, and his success was complete. To his grand arents on both sides. If the willing to turn school-boy this summer, washing and draining as dry as postile render the process more simple he the butter is taken from the churn, tried a decoction of the fresh tomato weighed and put on butter worker leaves as a spray on other trees and ready to be salted. The quan-shrubs, and found that he had a pertity of salt runs fron one to one and fectly effective weapon which cost a quarter ounces per pound of butter, practically nothing. He also found as customers may desire. When the a spray of the same kind would keep salt is thoroughly worked into the flies off his horses. butter it is rolled into large lump and after being well covered with a linen cloth dampened so as to exclude the air as much as possible, it is left for four or five hours, when it receives another slight working and is packed or stamped into pound prints. So much for the method of making.

Now as to packing, when wanted in large packages, the best package I have ever yet used is a first class well made white oak package. These should be well soaked in brine for several days before being used. The butter is put into these packages in quantities that will make a layer not far

until the butter is all used out. safe against having tainted butter.

CRIMSON CLOVER.

the loss of that existing therein, and liams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

so rapid is its growth in early spring that it is usually high enough to be ploughed under by the time corn-planting must be done. Farmers who have grown rye know that rye covers the ground and provides late pasturage for stock when other green food is scarce, and it also gives the early green food after winter is past. Crimson clover will keep pace with rye in that respect, being the first to push ahead in spring and provide early green food should growing crimson clover should be that of turning it under, as it is more valuable for that purpose than any other crop in comparison with the cost and period of time during which such acrop is secured. Every piece of land and pure air. They are run in pastures | that contains no crop should be seeded down to crimson clover.

Failures have resulted with crimson clover even when the conditions were apparently favorable, but one of the errors into which farmers fell was that of seeding it down too late in the year. This was due to the extravagant claims made in its favor. It is safe to as to hours, and by the same persons, admit that farmers have had fairly good crops of crimson clover after sowing the seed on corn land after the corn was "laid by," but as a rule the weeds, birds, and other drawbacks do might be objectionable odors-until it not promise good results under such methods. The proper time to seed crimson clover is just as soon as the dry portion of the summer is over. It is better to seed about the first of August than to delay to a later time, and the ground should be ploughed and carefully harrowed, the seed to be brushed in, using the same quantity of seed as of red clover. If the teeding the gravity process of creaming. Still is properly done there will be a fair the method of creaming matters but start, and the field will be uniform. The plants will become well rooted before winter and will have made sufficient growth before cold weather sets fection. They skim their milk just in to prevent being thrown up by frost. as soon as the milk shows the least Early in the spring, if the clover has started well, it will be fairly under way before other plants have recovered from their torpidity, reaching the from the milk. As regards tempera- blooming stage before the land is ready ture, as much as possible the milk for corn, and will almost tempt the farmer to cut it instead of using it as a soi ing crop. After sowing the seed it will be an advantage to "I agree with you, provided, always, So also is the cream after being taken apply wood ashes on the land, or lime, and lime will also be of assistance if the cream from the milk handled in applied to the land in the spring after

INSECTICIDE FOR PLANTS.

Cosmos, a French scientific review, says that a South American farmer has recently made an accidental discovery of great value to gardeners and flor-

It was to the effect that leaves of the tomato plant will drive insects away from other plants. He covaered shrubs he wished to protect from the

He then extended the same treat-

Cappenter's Story varpontor a bury.

STRICKEN WITH LA GRIPPE, FOL-LOWED BY RHEUMATISM.

Suffered a Great Deal and for Two Months

Was Unable to Work - Dr. Williams Pink Pills Restored His Health. From the Reporter, Palmerston, Cnt.

There is not a better known man in from two inches in thickness. When Palmerston, than Mr. Jas. Skea, who this layer is firmly pressed down in for the past twenty-four years has folthe package, a sprinkling of salt is lowed the trade of carpentry in the put on the butter and another layer town. Mr. Skea, who is a native of of butter put on until the package is the Orkney Islands, is now sixty-six full. When filled, a piece of muslin years of age and is hale and hearty. placed over the butter and a layer of A few years ago he was attacked with salt on top of the muslin. The salt is grip, which left in its wake acute dampened and well placed against sides | rheumatism. For two months he was of package. Sometimes the salt will unable to work and suffered a great need moistening a second time. A deal from this dread disease. He used smooth stone or piece of plank is laid several kinds of liniments, but to no over the package and it is left in this avail. Having read in the papers of shape until it is shipped. When a the wonderful cures effected by Dr. package is opened for use, a muslin Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People sack the size of the package should be he decided to try them. He took one made that will hold salt to the quanti- box and was surprised at the effect. ity of one-half inch thickness. This can He took a second and finally a third, be put on top of the butter and kept when he found that his old enemy was about routed. To a Reporter repre-To get the butter from the package sentative, who called upon him at his in good shape a V shaped piece may residence to find out if the reported first be taken from a layer, and then cure was correct, Mr. Skea said: "I you can cut out any shape or size you was greatly surprised at the result of like. Great care must be taken at all taking a couple of boxes. I suffered times when butter is taken from a fearfully, but they made a new man package to see that the bag of salt is of me, and fixed me right up. I now put back in good shape, and you are take them every spring and fall to guard against colds and grip. They are the only thing that does me any good. Mr. Campbell or Mr. Thom. will tell you that I wouldn't be The value of crimson clover is not as without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anything. They are the best medicine in the world. Though I am up in years, my health is good and I am derives a large share of its nitrogen | right as a dollar. I attribute it to the from the atmosphere through the use of these Pills. I recommended them to Mr. William Beattie, carpenter foreman on the G. N. W., who had nitrogen is the most costly fertilizer also been troubled with rheumatism that the farmer must procure, the use and they speedily effected a cure in

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and loss of soluble plant food that strengthen the nerves, thus driving snows on bare soil; hence it not only tations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping adds nitrogen to the soil, but prevents bearing the full trade mark. "Dr. Wil-