was Guillaume, in whom she trusted:

Guillaume, from whom she had hoped

so much, was its author. A sup-

per, a game of cards—the pleasure of a

it was impossible to pay, terrifled her.

There was no one to help them. San-

cede-that good, devoted Sancede-

could do nothing, for he was poor him-

self. In her terror and excitement she

quences. With Guillaunie's impulsive

character, would he be able to endure

the insults of his creditor? Would he

not, in a moment of uncontrollable

anger, avenge himself on the man? Or.

unable to bear the disgrace of a debt

he could not pay, maddened by the

degradation of his posicion, would be

The entrance of the wife of the concierge forced Tiomane to affect a caim

which she did not feel, and to give her

WAS ONLY

when Tlomane

large and elegantly

furnished ante-

chamber on the first

floor that she be-

gan to tremble. A

valet conducted her

to the drawing-

room, where she

found a middle-

aged gentleman

seated at a grand piano. He rose to re-

ceive her. His appearance was not pre-

possessing-a bald head, green spec-

tacles, a. hooked nose, a long, gray

"Ah! It is you, mademoiselle?--the

sweet singer, who fills the whole house

with her music. What volume! And

what do you intend to do with your

beautiful talent?" All this time he was

eyeing her keenly, taking no notice of

She made a great effort to appear

"Indeed!" he said, still eyeing her

She continued, "The wife of the con-

is quite right? he answered

cierge says you think my voice is worth

nonchalantly, at the same time ad-

justing his green spectacles; "and.

besides, you are a beautiful girl, a very

"On the stage!" she echoed, in a tone

He seated himself again at the plano.

"You know music very well," he said:

'you sing hadly; hevertheless, you are

a musician-a genius. Do you read at

this very plain-spoken gentleman in-

eat you. This has just appeared," he

said, opening the score of a new opera.

"I suppose you were not present at the

rehearsal last evening," he added in

Tiomane read music very correctly,

opposite his, "now let us talk business.

"Oh, yes," she answered, her awe of

"Come here! Bah! I am not going to

"Yes. Does that frighten you?"

calm, and said, "Sir, I come to you in a

moment of frightful despair."

would make on the stage!"

her frightened face.

sharply.

of alarm.

creasing.

measures.

not put an end to his own life?

CHAPTER XX.

NE MONDAY moment! He had not even thought of morning, a few them. He had no love, no pity, for weeks after the them. His mad folly had cast them events narrated in back into their poverty-a poverty even the last chapter, as greater than that under which they the ladies were ris- | were suffering when they came to ing from the break- Paris, for now the last farthing of the fast table. what small sum of money in reserve had been was their astonish- expended. They would now be obliged ment to see Guil- to live on the small income from the Jaume enter. His railway shares. Fifteen hundred francs face was haggard, for four persons, until this guilty, inhis clothing in dis-, fatuated boy found another Position!

order, his manner nervous and agi- And, under the circumstances, when tated. Rushing up to his mother, he would that be? kissed her again and again, in a sort! This debt, this eno mous debt, which of frenzy, saying:

"Kiss me, little mamma; kiss me." Then he seized his sister in his arms. embracing her in the same way.

"What has happened, Guillaume" questioned Tiomane, really alarmed, imagined the most dreadful conse-He looked at her, but did not reply. "But why," she continued, "are you in Paris to-day? You did not tell us yesterday-your place?"



I HAVE LOST 5,000 PRANCE. "Why, no; why, no," he answered

He accompanied the words with a glance which contained a supplication, a prayer, and she understood that he wished to speak to her-to her alone. At that moment the wife of the concierge brought in the mail from Smyrna. To the mother and daughter this souve-

blaced the door.

thing. In short, I have just come out of it and have lost \$,000 francs."

mered; "you played-you lost."

derstand? Six thousand francs!" "Six thousand francs," she repeated.

to confess it openly, there; and my creditor is a hard-hearted wretch-an Italian who lives on baccarat—a robhad a right to do it," he added, in a sudden transport of frantic rage, "and I had not the right to answer him. One can not answer a man to whom he owes money: one cannot expose oneself to the danger of killing him-and thus

freeing oneself." this is horrible," murmured

"Listen," he resumed, in a tone that showed he had recovered some degree of self-control. "I wanted to tell you, hut I implore you let my mother and sister remain in ignorance of it. Tell them whatever you please—only do not tell them the truth.

a mocking tone. He played the first "But I do not know—I can not tell. I can not return to my place after so in-

"You have lost your situation?" I shall seek work-anything. Charles debt that I can not pay per pay perhaps! And it will made public! A situation Healt to find after such brutted abroad. For myself stern sittle, but for my mother states, and you, my good Tiemane. hat a minerable wretch I am?

romantic story of her adoption by the wife of the consul-general of Franceher life in Smyrna-the death of the consul-their ruin-their voluntary exile from their own country-their poverty when they arrived in Paris-the improvement in their condition consequent upon Guillaume's success-and, last of all, the irreparable ruin and despair into which they were again plunged by his folly. He owed 6,000 francs, and she feared he would put an end to his life to escape the taunts and insults of his creditor.

name—the death of her parents—the

The maestro listened, evidently very much interested -sometimes looking very much amused.

mured, more than once. When she ceased speaking, he said, after a silence which to Tiomane ap-

"What a plot for a novel!" he mur

peared endless: "If I understand you, then, what you wish at once is 6,000 francs, to pay the

debt of this foolish young gambler?" "Oh, sir," she answered, clasping her hands and looking into his face appealingly, "I would give my life to obtain that sum!"

The mocking smile was seen again through the gray beard. "Listen," he said. "I am quite sure

that a Barnum would make his fortune out of you. Well, I am not a Barnumneither am I a philanthropist. You are very beautiful and interesting, and what is of more consequence, you have a wonderful voice. It goes without saying that you do not know how to sing-but you can learn. You started a little while ago when I spoke of your going on the stage. Well! I



have a daughter myself, and I understand your feelings. With your eduorders for dinner as usual. While she cation, and the society in which you was doing so, the kind-hearted woman, have moved—it is a pity. However, who had not noticed her young mis- I will not urge you to go upon the stage tress' sad face, repeated the compli- -there are concerts. Ah! what a sucments which she had just heard from | cess you will be! Well, not to make the M. Desgoffes for the wonderful voice long a story, this is what I offer you. which filled the whole house with its To-day is a holiday, and the banks are melody. He had climbed the four pairs | closed-but to-morrow I promise to-

Modern Improvements and Science Hart Lessened the Cost.

the contract for the construction was

At the then existing terminus of rail connection everything—men and tents, food, horses, machinery, lumber, hospitals, and in fact, the material for the army-had to be transported over improvised roads eighty-two miles through forests, through snow and mud, to the east portal of the tunnel, and eightyseven miles to the west portal. Six months passed before all the machinery was on the spot. Rivers had to beturned aside, bridges built, camps established and men and horses collected. fed, housed and cared for nearly 100 miles from a locomotive. The tunnel is 1614 feet wide and 22 feet high, and the entire distance(3,950 feet) was bored through the mountain in twenty-two months, the rate of progress with the power drills being 413 feet a month, and the cost of the completed tunnel was only \$118 a foot, and the entire work was completed in twenty-eight months from the signing of the contract in New York beautiful girl. What a furore you City.

Old-Style Pipes Reappearing. A European sculpter Mying in this city fifteen or twenty years ago, and not successful in his own art, took to modelling clay pipes. The clay was burned a light reddish buff, and he chose for his subjects the heads of local celebrities-Boss Tweed, Peter Cooper, and other men known for various things. It was necessary that the subject should have some striking peculiarity, the more grotesque the better. The Peter Cooper pipe had a wide popularity, and so had one simulating a caricatured Irish face. These pipes were lost to view for some years, or, at any rate, not made in large numbers, but they have recently reappeared. The subjects' now are less local than formerly, though the work seems much the same in execution as before, and the new pipes bear the old name. They are, however, more than double the original

A Lot of Money for Veta. The pension agency at Topeka, Kan., paid out during the year ending July 1 very nearly \$15,000,000.

Sauffing Out Chinch Bugs . brethren in Missouri.

Died While Praying. C. B. Cole, an aged resident of Aurora, Ill., died while on his kness at

GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST ACRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultiva tion of the Soil and Vicids Thereof-Borticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.



OME YEARS AGO Prof. L. H. Bailey. addressing a farmers' meeting Michigan, said:

which shall increase the farmer's influence. We must make the farm pay in two ways rather than in one. It is not enough that we

demand influence. The first necessity in the demand is the desire to demand. We do not want preferment until we want it. The desire must be individual, sincere. We often clamor because our neighbors clamor. We want a mouse-colored mare because Smith has one. We want more farmers in congress because it is the fashion to want them. The farm is not so isolated from the heart of fashion that it receives none of its impubie. Desire once alive, we must measure its consequences as if its fulfillment were in our own hands. Many of us would be miserable if all our prayers were answered. Our desire once trimmed and tempered, we must make ourselves worthy of it. As a rule, all men find their true level as do the waters of the sea. The ebb and the flow of influence and position are not haphazard. Our | diame the college or the school. We station is for the most part, if not entirely, just where it deserves to be. "The world owes me a living," says one, and he folds his hands. "But you must dun her for it," says the other as he clutches his spade.

It is because he deserves it. It is be- | the times.

style in farming. Herein lies the greatest need of our agriculture.

I rode over the Green mountains. There were farm houses deserted and great farms returning to nature. The bleak homesteads stared at me. "Happy were the young men and women who escaped this desolation for the city. I thought. "Surely the decimation of these farms is not due to poor soil or commercial conditions, but to unattractive homes." A decrepit school house yawned on a bare and dusty roadside. The place itself told me why the seats were whittled and why the scholars never got beyond the "rule o' three." I did not blame them for preferring to trap woodchucks in the ledges. If I found a home adorned within and without, I usually found young people anxious to settle near the homestead; I found kindly sentiment and courteous manners.

I visited the fruit markets of a great city. Fruit at the same quality sold for far different prices, but that which sold the best bore a neat label with a picture of an attractive residence. When afterward I visited the Ettle village near which this farm lay, I found both the farm and its proprietor to be the most popular in the neighborhood. If I asked why, I was told that "Mr. Lee has a beautiful farm and a nice family." When I visited his farm I found that his success was no mystery. The goddess of position and influence sat in his front yard. I knew the man by his premises. He advertised. A farm near an eastern city is popular and prosperous because it is attractive. A half acre of embellished lawn is more profitable to its proprietor than a dozen cows,

Our sons leave the farm and we should as often blame the home surroundings. The man never lived who was educated too much for the farm, America ought to become the rural queen of the world, and the coming farmer must recognize this fact or go The farmer is coming to the front. | to the wall. It is one of the signs of

CURSED GROWFOOT.



the leaves, stem, flower and fruit of Cursed Crowfoot (Ranunculus sceleratus). It is a low herbaceous plant of the Buttercap family, with a smooth, thickish, spengy stem, much branched or fruit are, when mature, about half vegetable,-Farmers' Review.

The illustration on this page shows an inch long, densely crowded with the minute seeds. The plant attains a beight of a foot or two. It is a native of Europe, but has been

widely distributed over the world. It is found mainly in ditches and other above. The lower leaves are one-half wet places. The name was not given inch in diameter, deeply three-lobed, by reason of any extreme troublesomewith lobes coarsely and obtusely ness as a weed, but on account of the toothed; the upper leaves become nar- acid and biting character of the juice. rower and less divided, or almost linear This is so irritating that if applied to and undivided. The flowers are very the skin it will readily produce blisters. numerous and small, on pedicles half Notwithstanding this fact, if the plant an inch to an inch in length. The light be boiled and the water thrown off, it vellow petals are less than one-fourth is not unwholesome, and is sometimes inch in length. The heads of capels eaten by the peasants in Germany as a

cause his aspirations are higher. But Water and Plants. he can not lift himself by his boot-Careful experiments show that imstraps. To-merrow the world will not mense quantities of water are thrown recognize him more than it does to-day off by plants. An oak tree with 700, unless he has made advancement. The 600 leaves has been estimated to throw secret power of the mower and the off 700 tons of water while earrying the reaper is this: It gives us more leisure leaves. What must be the amount that for the development of the mind and the [ a field of clover or corn throws off? It heart. If they fail of this their misis estimated, on an average, 300 pounds sion is a curse; let us return to the to each pound of dry matter proscythe and the sickle. We do not need | duced, although it varies with different improved machinery and better stock species of vegetation. And where does so much as we need to know the pos- it come from during our drouths: sibilities of what we have. We need Even in seasons of normal moisture better school houses and pleasanter and rainfall the ground always seems homes. If you will put it on a plane of dry in a meadow or at the roots of dollars and cents, we must advertise, plants and trees. An eminent botan-Here is a secret which we have not ist advances the theory that plants and learned. We need to profit by the ex- trees have possibly the power to transample of the merchant who adorns his form gaseous elements into liquids. windows and who insists that people | We noticed last season in deeply submust know that he has opened a new | soiled ground that after the first three case of calico. If we demand influence | inches had been passed the soil was so and recognition we must let the world | moist that it could be packed in the know what we have and what we hand by squeezing. This state conare. Make it recognize you whether | tinued downward, but after a few feet it would or not. The farmer must ad- | diminished, and at the depth of six vertise himself as well as his cabbages, feet continued the same down to the But we must generally resort to strata- water bearing strata. If the theory gem. We fall to catch the butterfly if | above referred to be correct, cultivawe chase its irregular flight over the | tion and subsoiling relieves the plants meadow, but the still hunt beside a and trees of the tax on their powers thigtle brings us a captive. We must which this transforming of gescous not say to the Goddess of Liberty. "I clements into water would require. demand representation." but we must lowa Homestead.

Some of the Japanese pastmen make

A GOLDEN HARVEST

Is now assured to the farmers of the West and Northwest, and in order that the people of the more eastern states may see and realize the magnificent crop conditions which prevail along its lines the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has arranged a series of three (3) harvest excursions for August 29, September 10 and 24, for which roundtrip excursion tickets (good for return on any Friday from September 13 to October 11 inclusive) will be sold to various points in the West, Northwest, and Southwest at the low rate of about ONE FARE.

For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago.

An Industrious Flea.

At Essen, Germany, in the great Krupp Gun works, which are situated at that place, there is a hammer that weighs fifty tons. This hammer works in connection with an anvil weighing 80 tons, which, in turn, is placed on an anvil-block weighing 120 tons. Professor Schumann, a "trained flea man" of Berne, Switzerland, visited Essen and the great war machine works a few years ago. Upon returning home he set about making a model of the great hammer which should be complete in every detail, but on such a minute scale that the hammer could be raised by a flea instead of by a 100-horse power engine, as in the original. In its completed state this wonderful miniature model, frame, hammer, pulleys, stc., weighs but one and a half (11/2) grains! The hammer and anvil are both of solid gold, the pulleys German silver and the framework of platinum. A flea, trained by Mr. Schumann, the maker of the model, will, at the word of command, hoist the hammer to the top of the frame, where it is automatically set free, descending in precisely the same manner as the monster after which it was modeled.

Weights of British Coins. It is not generally known that the bronze coins issued from the mint, like a classical piece of furniture, "contrive a double debt to pay." In addition to being coins of the realm, they will serve as weights and measures. A penny is one-third of an avoirdupois ounce, the halfpenny one-fifth and the farthing one-tenth. Thus five farthings. or a halfpenny and a farthing, make half an ounce. Moreover, the diameter of the halfpenny is exactly an inch.

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Cut out and send this advertesonous.

She had surprised him listening on the landing-place when she came up to put out the gas. "Yes, yes, mademoiselle, he says you have 100,000 francs' locome In your throat. He is sure of it." At that moment, when all hope had abandoned her, when she knew not where to turn, these words feel upon Tiomane's ears like a revelation from quickly, cutting short all questions, heaven. Her voice was worth money: "Be sany-I have a vacation." She knew not how, she did not try to comprehend; but her voice was worth money-that was all. Could it be true? Without stopping to reflect, urged on by one thought, ready to undertake anything, she begged the good woman to if he would grant her an interview for CHAPTER XXI.

nir of their country always brought joy, and Madame de Sorgnes seized eagerly the letter bearing the arms of the consulate of France. Tiomane took advantage of the opportunity. "Ah, Guillaume," she said coaxingly, "while your mother and Maritza are perusing and reperusing M. de Riez' journal, I think you ought to help me with my accounts." She led the way to her own room, and

"Well?" she questioned, overwhelmed

with a presentiment of sorrow to come. "Well, this is what it is," he answered in a husky voice. "Last evening I left you very early in order to join some young men with whom I had promised to take supper. I intended to take a night train, and be at the works at the usual hour. I drank a good deal of wine at the supper, and, half-intoxicated, went, with my companions, in the same state as myself, to a gamblinghouse. We played during the remainder of the night-forgetting every-

She listened, hardly daring to understand, crushed, stupefied, under the suddenness and enormity of the disas-

"So you did not go home," she stam-"Mx thousand francs-do you not un-

"Can it be possible?"

Tes, that is the sum; and the worst ft is, I can not pay—I was obliged ber? He threatened me there, and he

Tiomane bitterly.

What do you intend to do?" she

"I do not know."

but now her voice trembled with emotion. When she had finished, the proexcusable an absence. fessor said, 'That is bad, very bad, Why, certainly. My employer is but it is because you are frightened. severe absolutely severe with regard Here is Faust-you must know that, absence without permission. But and your voice is warming up a little." shall not remain a burden upon This time she sang beautifully. "Well," he said, pointing to a chair

> What do you want of me?" The poor girl had become frightfully pale, and her heart beat so that she felt ready to faint. "Allow me, sir, to be very frank with you, to tell you my whole history, that you may understand the reason of my coming here."

We must foster every advantage



of stairs to hear it the evening before. hand you 6,000 francs."

( TO BE CONTINUED. )

GREAT TUNNELS.

In comparing the four great tunnels it is interesting to note that time is an extraordinary element in the cost. The oldest tunnel-Hoosac-cost \$379 a foot: Mount Cenis, the next oldest, cost \$356 a foot; St. Gothard cost \$229 a foot, and the most recent tunnel of the four-the Ariberg-cost only \$154 a foot. All four were old settled countries, with abundant labor, and the very great difference go down at once and ask the professor in cost per foot plainly marked the progress of science, because it was the a few moments. She soon reappeared, invention and improvement of tools that the bearer of M. Desgoffes' compliments. made it possible to reduce the time and He would be delighted to see the young thus the cost. To observe the lady who had given him so much difference between the work on the three great European funnels, built by government aid in oldsettled countries, it may be well to observe for a moment the work done on a comparatively small tunnel built far found herself in the from civilization through the Cascade Mountains, on the line of the Northern Pacific railroad. The mountain through which the tunnel is cut is 3,790 feet above the floor of the tunnel. To understand the magnitude and difficulty of this undertaking it must be observed that the site of the tunnel at the time

signed was an unbroken wilderness.

Infected chinch bugs are fast doing up what few remain of their healthy

invite her to sit in our vineyard and to sat our stuffed turkey. In other words, In a few words she told him all-her prayer at his bedaide. we must attract men, we must aim at | their rounds mounted on bicycles.