

## FARM.

### Notes.

Put your best wheat in a separate bin for seed.

Do not cook good, sound, wholesome roots or grain for stock.

Sorghum bagasse makes a good mulch for raspberries and fruit trees.

Some dairymen save the last fourth of the milk from the oow in a separate vessel, and pour it directly into a cream jar.

Secretary Shaffer states that the use of pyrethrum on cabbage plants to kill the worms has been attended with entire success.

It is none too early to look over the stables and chink up the cracks, nail down the warped battens and make ready for winter.

There never was a time when so many minds were at work or so many efforts made in various directions to advance the practice and science of agriculture.

White fowls when dressed for the market do not show pin-feather marks as do the black breeds. This is a point in their favor which is worth considering.

In order to guard against pleuro-pneumonia the Canadian Government recently ordered 357 imported cattle, valued at \$30,000, to be slaughtered and cremated.

A good way to kill out sorrel is to salt the sheep on it. Care should be taken never to allow the sorrel to seed, as it can be carried to other points in the manure.

Sheep will eat more, be more contented and thrive better on a new than an old range. Frequent change of range for them is important at this season of the year.

Not only does the linden tree produce honey in great abundance, but its quality is regarded by many as equal, if not superior, to that yielded by white clover.

When the hurry of farm work ceases in autumn there are many opportunities to make improvements, for which the season is favorable and the time propitious.

Carelessness must give way to business managements on the farm. The farmer should study the markets and be as ready to take advantage of opportunities as the merchant.

The leaves make an excellent mulch around the roots of trees. If a few cork-stalks are laid upon them they can be easily kept in place, and can be raked up in the spring.

Use the soot from the stovepipes and chimneys. It is excellent for flowers and young plants: Mix it with water, about a peck of soot to a barrel of water, and apply with a watering-pot.

Eggs from hens that have not fully molted do not hatch well. This is the season for disappointments with the hens, but much can be gained by providing warm quarters and allowing plenty of grain.

Prof. Arnold believes that there is no way in which fertilization can be so promoted as by dairy farming. Butter takes nothing from the soil that affects fertilization in the way that wheat and other crops do.

There is no reason why the wire fences of poultry-yards and around the field should not be used for grape-vines. Quite a large amount of such fruit could thus be economically grown, and the fence would not be injured by so doing.

A writer states that he had the best results keeping grapes when each bunch was wrapped in a piece of paper, packed in boxes holding one bushel, and the boxes kept in a place where the temperature did not fall below 35° above zero.

Of the varieties of ducks the Pekins stand confinement best, but they are not as tame as the common kinds. They grow very large, often reaching eight or nine pounds each, and yield feathers of a white color and equal to those of the goose.

### Does Farming Pay.

If a merchant in the city is able to earn a competence of \$3000 to \$5000 a year he is considered wealthy by most farmers; yet this entire sum is oftentimes expended in providing the ordinary comforts of living; and at the end of the year he is in proportionate progress but little a head of a farmer, who has not been compelled to pay a rent of \$1800 a year for his home, but rather has got his living from the homestead as he went along. Farm life is self-sustaining and preservative. A young laborer in the country working at one dollar per day and board, is proportionately better off and more independent than a clerk in a city on \$700 a year, who has to expend \$500 for a living. One can save at the end of the year just as much as the other; and if there are chances in favor of either for obtaining a good name and a competence, they are on the side of the country lad. Any farmer who can support himself on a farm comfortably, and make it pay a net income of seven per cent. on its cost is far ahead in competence of the citizen who lives in a brown-stone front on a magnificent salary (and has to spend it all for life and appearance.

### Timely Suggestions.

There is good reason in the different habits of growth of corn and potatoes for plowing corn ground much more shallow than that intended for potatoes. Roots of corn naturally run only a few inches below the surface, seeking warmth and only such moisture as is brought by frequent rains. This indicated that manure for corn should be put on or near the surface, and that cultivation, especially late in the season, should be shallow. Corn roots extend horizontally as far as the height of their stalk, and usually run over into adjoining rows before cultivation ceases.

Wherever roadway fences are required by law they should be good ones. In fact, whether the law does or does not require that owners of stock should fence against animals on the highway, good fences should be kept up against stray cattle. Losses that will never be repaid will more than offset interest and repairs, especially on a much-travelled road. In byways where there is little travel fences along the roadside may be entirely dispensed with or a line of fruit trees be set just at the edge of the road, and wires, either barbed or plain, fastened to the trees as a protection against passing stock.

There is no place like home to the man who has to split kindlings, put out the clothes line and keep his mother-in-law's poodle free from fleas.

## THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"It am my painful duty to inform the club dat Brudder Arbustus Jenkins has passed from airth away," said Brother Gardner when the triangle had ceased to toll. "He was an honorary member of dis club, libin' in de State of North Carolina, an' he was only fifteen cents behind on his dues. It kin not be said of Arbustus dat he was either a statesman, poet, philosopher, philanthropist or scholar. He was simply an ebberday man, who did not shrink eand-wise when he got wet.

"As a citizen of de United Staits he did not go braggin' aroun' about our bein' de greatest nashun on airth, but he had a hickory club laid away fur any country which might knock de chip off our shoulder.

"As an elector, he went to de polls ebber time dar was a chance to wote, an' sometimes whea deir wasn't, an' if he split his ticket it was bekause he was deeply interested in de matter of honest gov'ment.

"As a laborer he was worthy of his hire. When he wasn't workin' he was thinkin' fur de benefit of his boss. If de boss didn't know dis it was his own fault.

"As a naybur, he nebber borrowed coffee an' sugar w'dout makin' a mark on de tin cup, so he could return good measure.

"As a member of de community in which he dwelt he upheld de law in de daytime an' stole watermelons under kivver of darkness, thereby settin' a good example fur de young.

"As a church member he prayed soft an' low, an' he was half a line behind all de rest in de singin'. In case he happened to be cotched wid a ham belonging to somebody else no refleksions could be cast on the church.

"As a husband he bossed de cabin, an' as a father he brung his chill'en up to fear de law an' respect ole aige.

"We shall hang the usual emblem of mournin' on de outer doah, an' we shall feel a bit sorry dat a fair to medium man has passed away. Dat will be all. We shan't pass no resolutions to send to his wife, who knowed him better dan anybody else, nor will we claim dat our heartfelt sympathies go out fur de chill'en, who am probably no better dan anybody else's. It am nuff fur us dat we kin say Arbustus was up to de average, an' dat death could have taken a wusser man an' not half tried."

### WILL GO TO HALIFAX.

A communication signed by forty-one leading citizens of Halifax was read by the Secretary. They desired the establishment of a branch club at that place, and petitioned that Givadam Jones be sent down to found the organization and put it in good shape. Over sixty colored citizens, none of whom had ever been in jail, would be standing on the corners and await his arrival. Brother Gardner announced that the petition would be granted, that Brother Jones would be sent as soon as the moon reached her third quarter, which is the best time for securing cheap railroad fares. Brother Jones will carry a certificate of identity from the club, but for fear of accident it may be stated here that he stands five feet eleven, weighs 168 pounds, and has two front teeth out and a squirt in his left eye. Whenever any one mentions persimmon to him he instinctively puckers up his mouth and gives himself away. The people of Halifax will find him modest, retiring and rather inclined to make his headquarters at a grocery where they sell two herrings for a cent and throw in a handful of crackers.

### REMITTED.

Some time since Trustee Pullback was fined \$8,000 and costs for introducing a religious discussion into the club. He declared that the whale which swallowed Jonah was 200 feet long, and of course Elder Toots scaled the figures down to 125, and a row was the result. Sir Isaac Wallpole now presented a petition signed by seventy-eight members of the club asking that the fine be remitted. The petitioners had satisfied themselves that Brother Pullback introduced the topic inadvertently, having the subject of whaling on his mind, and that if Elder Toots hadn't jumped up and called him a liar there would have been no trouble. Brother Gardner replied that he felt like respecting the wishes of so many petitioners, and would remit the fine, but he wanted it understood in the most solemn manner that whales must not be introduced into the club again.

### SOMETHING RICH.

A telegram sent C. O. D., was received from the Hon. Emblem Spooner, of Toronto, saying that he was about to start for Detroit to deliver a series of lectures on physiognomy to colored people only.

Members of the Lime-Kiln Club would be admitted free of charge. Among other things the Hon. Emblem will convince his hearers:

That large feet denote great brain power

That a red nose is the index of a soul which readily absorbs all that is beautiful in nature or art.

That a double-chin denotes a strong leaning towards murder.

That bow-legs and melancholy temperaments go together.

In brief, the physiognomist will knock most of the accepted theories into the middle of next summer, and all at the low price of ten cents.

### AN IMPOSTOR.

A communication was received from St. Louis to the effect that "a very dashing and distinguished-looking stranger, who claimed to be Waydown Bebee," was in that neighborhood soliciting alms for the erection of a Colored Hospital in Detroit. He walked stiff in the left leg, as does the genuine Waydown, and he drank from a pitcher at the same corner of his mouth, but there was a suspicion that he might be an impostor. Brother Bebee tried to secure the floor, but choked on a prune pit at the same time, and Brother Gardner said: "De Secretary will answer to de effect dat de pusson am a base impostor, an' offer a reward of \$25 fur his arrest an' conviction. Dar am no movement on dat as I knows of fur a Cull'd Hospital in dis city or elsewhere. I doan' see de need of one. If any of us am taken wid fever de ole woman will fetch out her catnip tea an' hose reddish drafts an' broke it up, an' if any one fall off his hoss-barn an' break his legs he's got to lie in bed 'till de hurt am cured."

Jerseyman (to Pat, who is fishing from the end of the pier)—"Hello, Pat! what sort of fish do you catch here?" Pat (with a knowing grin)—"Well, sor, to tell ye de truth, ye niver can tell till ye pull 'em up."

## TYPICAL GAOL BIRDS.

A Wander Tells of Some Who Has Had to Deal With.

"I must confess," added Warden Flaherty, in answer to a question, "that there is a certain fascination to me about this prison life. Though I have had thirty-five years of it I am not yet tired. Just now I cannot recall the worst man I ever met in my official prison experience, but there is one whom I shall never forget. His name was Mortimer, and he was sent to the Albany penitentiary from Washington, D. C. His crime was murder, but he escaped hanging and got twelve years. A more desperate and cold-blooded scoundrel never lived. He had killed several people, but by hook or crook saved his neck. His face was the hardest, the most satanic I ever looked upon. The devil must have made it for his own enjoyment. There wasn't at any time anything about it but that was terribly forbidding. You wouldn't have trusted him surrounded by armed soldiers and manacled. His temper, too, was of the very worst possible uncontrollable passion. When chided for some slight fault by a keeper he would shake as if in a fit and his upper lip curl in a rage so that his teeth were shown like those of a made dog. I was always sent for when Mortimer was in that condition, and frequently he would be unable to put on his vest when told to do so. All strength for the time would leave him, but then he would become

### STRONG AS A LION.

and more desperate than a wounded beast. His punishment invariably was that of being locked in his cell with reduced diet, but it would be three or four days before it would be safe to let him out. Mortimer was a typical prison bird. When his term of imprisonment had expired I sent for him and talked long and earnestly with him. 'Mortimer,' I said, 'you have spent most of your life in prison and are now nearly fifty years old. Don't you think it were better to live so that you will not again be sent here? At least, I should think that you would not like to die in prison.' He listened attentively. Then his upper lip began to curl, and he said: 'I was not guilty this time, and if I catch the fellow who swore me into this place I'll kill him!' And he meant every word he said. He left the penitentiary and I was glad to get rid of him. Two months after, in Washington, he quarrelled with his wife, and in his anger became so excited that he dropped dead at her feet. Heart disease did it.

"Some men cannot keep from committing crime. Another of the many prisoners in the Albany penitentiary is now in my mind. He was born a thief. Term after term of imprisonment failed to make him an honest man, but he was not a cruel fellow. On one occasion he fell very sick in prison, and though he received the best medical care and nursing in the hospital, it was a long pull with him. Yet he recovered and gradually got back his strength. He was very grateful for the care which he had received. Soon after he left the penitentiary hospital his time expired. I accompanied him to the boat as he was going to New York, and on the way endeavored to impress upon him that it would be much better if he became an honest man. He thanked me for the great kindness which I had shown him and with tears in his eyes said he would never forget me. 'Yes warden,' he fairly sobbed, 'the first good gold watch that I can steal in New York I'll send you by express.' Stealing was a business with him, and he meant just what he said."—N. Y. Herald.

### A Christmas Temperance Homily.

If all the money spent on intoxicating drink during the past year could this Christmas morning be brought in and laid on the Christmas breakfast table what wonderment it would cause!

If each man could by some mystic power place before his family this morning the amount he has spent in liquor the twelve months past, what confusion and humiliation would follow!

He no longer owes the amount, of course, but there it is glittering on the almost empty board—enough to have clothed the whole family; enough to have paid the rent; enough to have spread the table with a bountiful breakfast, and to have provided for a princely Christmas dinner. He has spent it all on himself, on his basest self, on his lowest appetites. He has nothing left of it but weakness of will, strength of brute desire, bitter memories, and what is worse—self-contempt. Alas! how weak are human resolutions! All this degradation and loss are in spite of the firm purpose and recorded pledge of a year ago.

Wife and children look at first with glad surprise on the recovered treasure. A second thought puts a shadow over every face, for they know that the money is only a memory, or, if substantial, it is a reality to which they have no right. All that treasure gone! And he did it. He who was sworn to protect and support and bless them—he of the clear eyes, the trembling hand, the bloated cheeks—he did it. What they might have had this Christmas day! Alas! alas!

But this money has no right here. Come, take it away, you who "own" it—saloon-keepers, rum-sellers—you who are well-fed, well-clothed, fattened on the weakness and wrong of your fellow-men—come and take it away. You have taken by dimes, now take it in dollars. Take it from the pale-faced wife and hungry children. Take it to your own burdened table and jolly children. Take it to fill your till and to swell your bank account. Take it—but remember the day of reckoning.

Will our young readers form habits that lead to such bondage? Or will they be free? Will they ever sacrifice manhood for rum, or honor for money? Will they befriend the drunkard by swearing eternal enmity to his avaricious enemy—the liquor-seller? Shall this crime be stopped in our land? Answer this Christmas day.

And remember the drunkard's victims on this blessed day of fun and feasting. Put into their desolate hearts and homes some of the brightness which has come into your lives.

### A Proposal Summarily Checked.

He was about to propose, but was somewhat nervous. He didn't know how to begin. At last he stammered out: "I'm very uneasy."

"Unsure?" she echoed. Then she added emphatically: "I'll bet it's a flea on my dog. I've been there."

He didn't propose, but he still swears that

## HEALTH.

### To Be Well—Keep Well.

The *Golden Rule* is based upon the same principle as the law of Prevention; what over the disease that demands consideration we must look to philosophy and hygiene for our guidance. As in obedience to their simple customs we find health and vigor, so in wilful disregard of them sickness and weakness are sure to appear, the pallid avengers of abused and insulted nature. They live near to "nature's heart" who take pleasure in living simply, purely, moderately, and their reward is in the strength of faculty and "many days" that make up a happy and successful life.

If one be born with infirmities of body or brain he is handicapped for the earthly race and there is reason for his complainings and failures; but he who comes upon the course well-equipped with the qualities of a vigorous manhood, and in recklessness or with a show of false pride sets at defiance the plain teaching of science and nature, eats and drinks, eats and works without regard to propriety and order at home and abroad, will suffer the inevitable just consequences of his wantonness in the wrecked body and degenerate mental functions that should make him a spectacle of warning to others. We should more earnestly recognize the fact that moral culture has much to do with promoting health and preventing one from falling into any form of morbidity. A strong sense of duty and high motives tend to keep one in the right path. The appetites and passions are not over stimulated by emotions that prompt to usefulness and keep the intellect steadily engaged in a worthy direction. While one man may have the instinct of mere living stronger than another, and so may endure more physical trials than another, yet the effect of high moral purpose is, I think, greater in promoting that balance of organization that prevents nervous friction and mental irregularity than the mere vital instinct. Honest living in view of the obligations that rest upon us as men and women, and the cultivation of health as an instrumentality in carrying out our valid purposes, must have a positive effect upon the temper and spirit of our whole nature, fortifying it against those irritations and annoyances so thickly strewn in the channel of everyday activity. Can we sympathize with those who deliberately transgress the laws of their being, whatever may be their motive? How many cultured, "high-toned" people, especially women, neglect common personal necessities, on the score of "delicacy" inviting sickness and disease, which when it comes will be attributed to the fault of anybody but themselves. The physician with a large practice has occasion to condemn persons of this type almost daily. Health, solid, supporting, lasting health, is the reward of care and vigilance, and in itself an honor to the wearer.

### The Tonsils.

According to Dr. Bosworth, Professor of Diseases of the Throat in Bellevue Medical College, New York, the tonsils are not, as generally supposed, distinct organs,—like the liver or spleen, for instance,—and therefore they have no special function. In healthy throats there are, strictly speaking, no tonsils. Where they are found, they are the result of diseased action, which action may have developed only very small glands, with but trivial symptoms, or a large mass, giving rise to serious disturbance.

All gland-structures are exceedingly delicate, and liable to injury. Hence, the lower pharynx—that part of the back mouth which connects specially with the food passage, in distinction from the upper, which connects specially with the air passage—is very scantily supplied with them. Yet there needs to be a large secretion of mucus to lubricate the food passage. To meet this need, there are large collections of mucous glands on the two sides of the lower pharynx, and these it is that so often become inflamed and enlarged.

An ordinary "cold" often causes them to swell to two or three times their proper size, and to become red and angry masses. The inflammation generally subsides of itself in from four to seven days. This ailment is most frequent in children.

Sometimes there is an inflammation which is characterized by an exudation into the glands, which distends them and pours out, forming circular white patches around their mouth, or sometimes even covering the entire glands. It is often mistaken for diphtheria.

Frequently in the young there is a chronic enlargement of the tonsils. In such cases, the glands are peculiarly liable to be inflamed on exposure to cold. The enlargement tends to disappear with the growth of the body. It may indicate not a constitutional trouble but merely a local affection. It does not injure the general health, except when it obstructs the breathing, or disturbs sleep, or induces mouth-breathing, or otherwise interferes with some natural function.

In case of serious interference with health, one or both may be extirpated. The operation on children is not attended with any bleeding of consequence. The bleeding in adults is easily controlled. A permanently enlarged tonsil has lost its glandular function, and is worthless. In cases where the operation must be performed, the removal is not, as popularly thought, and as once believed even by some physicians, usually followed by any serious consequences. Yet only a dangerous or worthless gland should be removed.

### Causes of Sudden Death.

A foreign journal, discussing the question of sudden death, says: "Very few of the sudden deaths which are generally said to arise from 'disease of the heart' do really arise from that cause. To ascertain the real origin of sudden deaths, experiments have been tried and reported to a scientific congress held at Strasbourg. Sixty-six cases of sudden death were made the subject of a thorough *post mortem* examination; in these only two were found who had died from disease of the heart. Nine of sixty-six died from apoplexy, while there were forty-six cases of congestion of the lungs—that is, the lungs were so full of blood they could not work, there not being room enough for a sufficient quantity of air to enter to support life. The causes that produce congestion of the lungs are cold feet, tight clothing, costive bowels, sitting till chilled after being warmed with labor or rapid walking; going too suddenly from close, heated rooms into the cold air, especially after speaking, and sudden depressing news operating on the blood. The causes of sudden death

known, an avoidance of them may serve to lengthen many valuable lives which would otherwise be lost under a verdict of 'heart complaint.' This disease is supposed to be inevitable and incurable; hence, many may not take the pains they would to avoid sudden death if they knew it lay in their power."

### STATISTICS.

It is stated that there are about 92,000,000 head of horned cattle, 36,000,000 horses, 200,000,000 sheep, and 46,000,000 swine in Europe.

The present population of France and her colonies amounts to only 47,000,000, all told, or about one-eighth of the number that owe allegiance to the British flag.

The canals of England and Wales are 3,000 miles in length, and represent a capital of nearly \$100,000,000. About half of this mileage is under the control of railway companies, who have acquired the waterway for the purpose of extinguishing a competitor in the carrying trade.

The total trade of the West Indies is equal to as much per head of the population as that of Canada, and more than that of France. The density of the population (1,300,000) of these, perhaps the richest islands on the globe, is only 100 per square mile—50 per cent. less than that of Ireland, and 30 per cent. less than that of Scotland.

The quantity of coin necessary in any country depends on neither population nor trade. In Great Britain \$20 per inhabitant is found enough, but in France they are \$40. Two of the poorest countries in Europe—namely, Spain and Portugal—have the largest amount of metallic money compared to commerce. In London 99 per cent. of the daily payment is made by cheques. The Clearing House returns for London from 1881 to 1884 average \$130,000,000 sterling daily, all done by paper.

The amount of school accommodation in England is enough for 1,924 children for every 10,000 of the population according to the census of 1881, in Scotland for 1,767, and in Ireland for 1,337; the number of names on the school registers in England is 1,088 for every 10,000 of the population, in Scotland 1,585, and in Ireland 1,376; the number of children at school, for every 10,000 of the population, on the day of the annual inspection in England was 1,535, in Scotland 1,398, and in Ireland 1,076; the average attendance in England was 1,297, in Scotland 1,219, and in Ireland 960 only.

The number of Germans in the world who speak the German language and follow German customs is calculated to be at least 70,000,000. Of these 42,000,000 belong to Germany itself, 8,000,000 to Austria, 2,000,000 to Hungary, 2,000,000 to Switzerland, 1,250,000 to Russia, and 13,750,000 to other parts. Of these last 3,250,000 are scattered in the remaining European countries, 7,000,000 in the United States and Canada, and 500,000 in South America. The remnant of 3,500,000 may be divided between Africa, Australia, and Asia. No other European nation has yet attained to the high figure of 70,000,000. The great Germanic family is far more numerous than either the Slavs or the Latins.

### A Dead Duffer.

Two hard-up looking fellows the other day accosted a business man on Larned street west with a request for alms. He put his hand to his ear and quietly replied:

"Ycu'l have to speak louder, as I am deaf."

One of them yelled the request in his ear, and he shook his head and said:

"Perhaps you have an ear-trumpet with you? I can't make out a word that you say."

The one was about to try it over again, but the other plucked his sleeve and whispered:

"Come away, Jack. I struck this same old duffer last summer and he gave me a nickel and made me sign a receipt for twenty-five cents. Let's do straight business or none at all."

The pretended deaf man passed on, but somehow it didn't seem to him as if he was very much ahead.

### When He Would Forgive Him.

"Did father injure your feelings last night when he asked you out in the hall?" asked a fair damsel of G street to a clerk in a drygoods store.

"Yes," he replied, in bitter, revengeful tones, "but I can forgive him that for your sake, dear."

"Then you will come again?" she asked, hopefully and brightly.

"Yes, love, I will come again."

"When, Harry, when?"

"When your pa is in the cold, cold ground, Annie."

"No sooner than that?" she asked, with tears in her eyes.

"Well," he said, forgivingly, "for your sake, I might be induced to come to his funeral."

### Dead as a Herring.

A simple-minded rustic was standing in front of a store holding a smoked herring by the tail, when a bad boy from a window on the opposite side of the street shot at it on the opposite side of the street shot at it with a putty blower, the missile striking the hand in which the gentleman from the rural districts held the smoked herring.

The countryman placed the herring carefully on the ground and stamping its head violently three times with the ponderous heel of his boot, said in a triumphantly scornful voice: "Now, bite again if you can, reptile."

### What Caught Him.

A gleam of a petticoat frill caught as she entered the carriage; "The odd what a curious thrill sent quivering through me until I spoke to her softly of marriage." "Was the gleam of that petticoat frill I caught as she entered the carriage."

A custom that has existed for four centuries is still maintained in some towns on Lower Rhine. On Easter Monday—auction day—the town crier or clerk calls all the young people together, and to the highest bidder sells the privilege of dancing with the blindest girl, and her only, during the entire year. The fees flow into the public poor-box.

## RIP.

### LOVE AND

### CHAPTER X.

The moon at the ant spoke became mass of clouds. A schooner rolled in heavier sea than himself.

"Keep her easy the man at the helm!" "Aye, aye, sir!" The Spray took a

The darkness of to be excessive aft and not a particle floated light seemed sea, until the Spray of the headlands, a ward the Lizard light.

"That will do!" "What light is tenant Green, as a star appeared a little sea. "It seems to where we have been glass, Mr. Dowton

"Yes, sir," said much to his disgust board the schooner

The night glass, who to at the red, star-like peared to be about the surface of the cliff the face of the cliff

How it could be or what it meant, that Lieutenant G to answer. Hand

Royle, he said: "You look at it, you think of it."

Mr. Royle took a "Well, sir, I do think of it. The above me."

The lieutenant d The Honourable Chasleep.

"Hilloa! Sir— "What—what is

"I want your leg the bay till daylight tain that if we do covary about the

"Good Gracious you mean? Is it the Rift is sunk?"

"Yes, sir; but "Mr. Green?" "Yes, sir."

"You will be so mind, once for all the log of one of his mission is and mus

"But, sir— "Is and must be Mr. Green?—is a Rift is sunk. God

"Good night, si The lieutenant deck and, in a low

"Keep her for "And the red l

"Oh! that is n night, Mr. Royle-

Lieutenant Gre his own cabin, led of great bewild whole proceeding ever, he set the

with his eyes fixe little, red star in with himself after

### CHA

### THE LOST SON.

It was not for l after he had left dead smuggler, tain so complete had done.

A man of a m never lived, and that could ever soul. Something before this repp gallant people c

ance in the way "But the very ly been in the pr the notion that

with her and ye too much for hi pulse of the mo

scribed. Eor so many had seemed int

over the loss thought of her

almost call the Captain Morton

He had mou ever—as dead

meeting his ey that paragraph had met his ga

prung up in h with the huge yacht and re

World. And he had so told, and seemed to sanc

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