The Gypsy's Sacrifice

A SECRET REVEALED

were, caused Royce such agony that mental nickname-"Jack Graham." he came to, and with the remnant of strength that was left him, he seized her by the arm, and dragged her down to a level with his face.

The grip was a terrible one, and the slender arm felt as if it were snapping in twain: but she made no effort to release it, and uttered no ing back on the little bed with a Mother Katie," he said. cry. His breath came hot upon her sigh. "Why couldn't I have held "So I am," she retorted with a when the hog is put in the barrel. cheek as he held her, and he panted my tongue? she'd have stayed touch of pride. "If any of 'em get's To insure this temperature, do not

in her ear: "Fair play! Give me fair play!

If you are men, give me-" was a woman's face above him, and hanging from the ceiling he saw a

eyes. "Who is it? What are you doing as a negress. Am I dreaming or-dead? Who is it? Speak to me, or I shall ed. go mad! My head, my head!"

inflicting untold pain upon her.

"You are safe," she said in his ear. "I-I am a friend!"

He tried to smile, and loosened his hand, but his fingers closed spasmodically on the sleeve of her dress, and tore it, revealing the arm with the band of crimson which his grasp had caused.

She looked at it with tightly-comthe heath, she turned up the torn sleeve, so that it hid the crimson mark, her face growing for a second as red as the stain itself.

CHAPTER V.

fair, Royce woke up. That is to say "What is a-chorkler, I think you he came back from the land of delir- said?" ious dreams, and looked around him with the light of returning intelligence in his eyes.

for a few moments, he discovered have done everything that was posthat he was lying in a narrow bed sible to be done, and I'm very gratearranged in a moving van. The lit- [w] to you, Mother Katie. Are you tle room, he could see, served as a Madge's mother?" He drew aside a muslin curtain on er," she replied, "nor father." one side of the bed, and recognized close beside him, the girl who had aided him on the night when he had been attacked.

ed to recall the tragic event which fended her just now," he added. had well nigh ended his career.

"Five days," she said simply. out his hand, "you have nursed me ing, and that's altered her." through it?"

ly white and thin.

said, almost to himself. "Yes," she said.

"And all this time you have been "Where are we going to-a fair?" of mist. You have been awfully across country, working as we go. kind and good to me. Will you tell "Do you think I could get up?" me your name?"

"And you are a gypsy?" he said, up! Not if you was to be paid for thoughtfully.

a kind of repressed pride. people for the future," he said.

"And yet it was one of us who-" Mother Katio." was a gypsy, the other was that big ly. fellow I wrestled with. Where are

they? Have they been caught?"

caught."

otherwise.

She went to a small cupboard, sleep," she said, and went out. secret receptacle, and took some- of soup carefully. thing from it.

and a few shillings.

the locket-Irene's parting gift-and tangled hair. he took them from her hand and Royce looked at her, smiling, waitwas about to put them under the ing for her to speak, or, at any pillow, then he changed his mind and rate, to remove her gaze; but her held them out to her.

said.

She looked as if she were about to silence. refuse, but after a second's hesitation she returned them to the cupboard.

He watched her graceful movements with the interested langor of a man with his soup philosophically. "Well, in his condition, and saw with dis- it's very good."

"Madge-Miss Lee!" he said. "I am called Madge," she said. "I

am not a lady,"

about the head as a blind pup. I and through. We've only been half introduced, said. You've told yours. I'm called Jack! "I'm to wait till you've gone off," 000 and \$9,500 each.

She still looked at the sunlit scene framed by the half door, the upper part of which was open.

"I hope you like it," he said, "It's not so pretty as yours."

then!"

Then he seemed to discover that it gane, but by the light af a 1 ntern to die.

"Is it another five days?" he ask-

"No, you've slept through the for the night, Good night." She moistened her lips and pressed day, that's all, my gentleman," she them together to steady them, for his said; "and a very pretty sleep it's responded, then he added with a the touch when the fingers are dipped The ideal nest is made by turning hand, strong in his delirium, was been. You feel another man, don't slight hesitation: "There is Madge?" into it the third time. If the water a keg or barrel on its side, partialyou, sir?"

"I do, indeed!" said Royce, em- you want her?" phatically.

"You're wondering who I am, my thank her-but don't trouble." gentleman?" she remar ed, peering into slits.

"That's the best guess you ever made in your life," he said. didn't like to ask, because I've pressed lips, and a singular expres- done nothing but ask questions since sion in her dark eyes, and as the I came to. But any i formation girl and a woman came running over however small, will be gratefully re- said for the sake of kee ing her placed squarely on its back and an need not jump from any great ceived and acknowledged."

"I'm Mother Katie," she said. "And it's me as has been doctoring you; and let me tell you, my gentleman-though I shouldn't say it-that you couldn't have done better you'd had a reg'lar swell chorkler.

One morning, the fifth after the "I'm sure of that," said Royce. could walk."

"That's a doctor," she explained "It's a very good name for them and seems to fit them admirably." After glancing at his surroundings said Royce. "Yes, I'm sure you

kitchen as well as a sleeping place. "Lor', no, she ain't got a moth-

"An orphan?" "An orphan," assented Katie.

"She has been very kind to me, "I hope she hasn't said Royce. A brief conversation with her serv- overtaxed herself. I'm afraid I of-

"You mustn't take any notice of "Have I been ill long?" he asked. her," she said. "Madge has got queer ways. She is different to the "And you-" he stopped and put rest of us-got a bit of book learn- and sleep yourself, Madge. I hope

"Yes, them's her books," She regarded the hand, and instead Katie, glancing at them with the of taking it smoothed the narrow mixtare of awe and contempt which bed clothes. He held the hand up those ignorant of reading and writand looked at it. It was ridiculous- ing always contemplate paper and print. "Madge is strange and pe-"I must have been very bad," he culiar sometimes, but it's best to palm. He carried her hand to his take her as she is, and let her go lips, but before he could kiss her own way."

here? I can romember seeing your "Not just now. There ain't no face now and again through a kind fair for a time. We're just going had rushed to her face.

"That's always the way with sick "Madge," she said. "Madge Lee." folk," she said with a laugh. "Get it, my gentleman."

"I am a gypsy," she replied, with "Well, there's not much chance of anyone offering to pay me for it, so "I shall think gratefully of your I had better lie still," he said. "But I hate to give you all this trouble,

"Yes," he said. "I remember. One "It's no trouble," she said placid-

"This is Madge's van?" he said.

"I'm turning her out?" are not here, and they have not been "but it don't make no difference, has successfully pedalled his way

His eyes brightened at the sight of gleaming like windows through her

eyes apeared to have got fixed, and "Keep them for me, pleas," he neither blinked or wavered. He felt fascinated, and at last broke the

> "This is capital broth," he said; 'what is it made of?"

> "Hedgehog," said the girl curtly. "Hedge-?" Then he went on

girl succinctly.

"Yes. What is your name?"

Lottie, with the unmovable eyes.

she said as curtly and doggedly as before.

Royce turned over, and after a minute, still feeling the big eyes upon him, said:

you." The girl made no response, but after a minute or two got up and left

"I'm asleep now, Lottie, thank

him. He raised himself, and after several attempts succeeded in reaching a couple of books from the shelf and was surprised to find that they were and hanging up the carcass. A

sick in the camp they come to me, remove the water from the fire until When he awoke the sunlight had If I can't cure them they've just got a cold barrel, it will be about the

he stared up at her with strained stout, motherly woman standing be- said. "I couldn't think of dying afside him. She was almost as dark ter all your kindness and atten- of cold water to reduce the tempera- opens the pores of the protecting

now you've got to go to sleep again on the ground it will hardly be spoiled ones.

'Oh, outside," she replied.

certain.

Madge. your attention to me. I have been barrel.

and modestly.

"Why, of course," he cried. "You might just as well have said you

"It is not of course," she said quietly and simply. "Very few can read anything but large type." He put his hand to his brow; for a moment he had almost forgotten that she was a gypsy-one of a wan-

dering tribe of vagabonds. "Tell me how you managed to learn," he said. "Won't you down? Pray ma'e yourself home, Miss-Madge," he added with burlesque politeness.

"It is a long story," she said. "It is late, too, and you should

asleen. "Oh, come," he expostulated, "I'm not really a dormouse, though I've been asleep for five and a half days. But what a selfish brute I am! I am forgetting that you have been awake and watching all the time. Go you have got as comfortable a van said as this I've turned you out of. Never mind, I shall be all right to-mor-There, I won't keep you. Good-night," he held out his hand.

She hesitated a moment, then put the tips of her fingers into his white drew it away swiftly, and as she turned to leave him he saw the blood

"There I am again," he said, in a kind of despair. "Say goodnight, Madge, or I shall think have done it this time."

She looked at him and murmured softly "Good-night." The words, the tone, made pleasant music in his cars, and to the

lullaby of their echo he fell asleep.

UNIQUE CYCLING FEAT.

(To be Continued.)

What is perhaps an unparalleled feat in cycling is reported in a recent "No," she said concisely. "They "Yes, it's Madge's," she assented, Australian mail. A one-legged cyclist We've got another van here, and from Roc ham, ton to Sydney, a dis-Royce looked rather relived than there's the tents. Most of us 'uh tan'e of about 1,400 miles by road rather be outdoors in this weather. measurement. Not counting delays "Perhaps it's as well," he said. Now, I'm going to send you some and stoppages, he did the journey in "I'll wait until I chance to meet broth, and when you've took it you twenty-eight days on a machine prothem, and then settle old scores." just turn around and get another vided with only a single pedal. He achieved ninety miles on his best day; painted so exactly like the panels In a few minutes the girl Lottie and on his worst, in bad, rough and ribs of the caravan as to be a came up the steps bearing a basin country, he did not sin's below thirty. He is now going to essay the She put it beside him and sat more perious feat of crossing Aus-"These are yours," she said, and down on a locker opposite the bed, tra'ia from Adelaide in the south to held out the watch, and the locket, rested her head on her hands, and Port Darwin in the north, a distance stared at him with two large eyes of 2,000 miles, largely uninhabited and waterless.

FRANCE'S MILLIONAIRES.

According to M. Neymarck, the noted French statistician, the number of French citizens possessing estates exceeding \$10,000,000 is under thirty while those possessing estates over \$2,500,000 but under \$10,000,000 in value total about one hundred. Between live hundred and six hundred persons possess fortunes averaging ter's trousers and vest and cuffs. from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000. Some



DRESSING HOGS.

Prepare for hog-killing by getting knives in good order and by providing a suitable place for scraping "Longfellow's Poems" and an Eng- table twenty-four inches high and lish history. He was too weak to thirty inches wide by six feet long read, almost too weak to think; but will be found a very convenient thing the presence of such books in a upon which to scrape the hog, and is Her movements, gentle as they which was true, for it was a regi- gypsy's van filled him with amaze- preferable to a box in that one can ment. After half an hour Mother get up to it better, and it is easier Katie looked in, and seeing that he to move about. The top should whipping dispensed with, was awake proceeded to dress his be of 2x10 plank and legs of 4x4, wounds, and Royce, who had attend- with 1x8 around the upper end just ed some ambulance lectures, knew underneath the top. A kerosene bar- so that the horses, especially those that she was doing her work skill- rel set slanting against the end makes a suitable and cheap scalding "Now I've done it." he said, fall- "You ought to have been a doctor, vat. The water should be at a temperature of 180 deg. to 185 deg. jects around. He tried to think, but fell asleep and t ey don't want no one else. it boils. Then, if it must go into right temperature when the hog is "They must be very grateful," he put in. In warm weather it will poultry keeper can do with the eggs. ture, but in the winter where the shell, and the egg decays in a very "Oh, you're right," she said; "and work is done outside and with snow short time. Better dirty eggs than wise. The water should be so hot But best of all, have a nest well-"Good-night, and thank you," he as to be decidedly uncomfortable to filled with clean cut hay or straw. "Do is near the boiling point, care should ly filling the bottom with hay and be used to air the hog quickly or the leaving it where the biddies can dis-"No-oh, no. But I should like to hair will be "set." With water at cover its convenience. 185 deg. there is little danger. To A contented hen is always a "It's no trouble," she said. "Per- aid in loosening the scurf add to good egg producer, and anything at him with her dark eyes made haps she'll come, but I ain't the water a fire shovel of hardwood that worries or frightens the inhabashes, a generous handful of soft itants of the poultry yard robs the "You wanted to see me," said soap or a table-spoonful of concen- egg basket. For this reason there trated lye. The hog should be se- should be shade trees in the yard "Yes, I desired to thank you for cured before the water is put in the where fowls are kept.

looking at some of your books," he In sticking the hog it should be should be low, so that the fowls standing there like a guardian angel incision opened lengthwise of the height, which often causes bumblein the soft light. "You are fond of throat two inches in front of the foot-a swelling of the bottom and breast bone. Then with the sharp side of the foot. "I can read," she replied dreamily side of a straight sticking knife turned upward and directed

TOWARD THE TAIL-HEAD,

insert it to a depth sufficient to reach the arteries leading from the heart. In a two hundred pound this will be five or six inches. At the depth the knife should be turned a quarter way round and immediately withdrawn. Care should be used to keep the knife pointed directly over the backbone to avoid sticking in the shoulder. Do not put the hog in the water until life is extinct or the skin will be reddened by the cooking of the blood in the capillaries beneath. Try the hair often to Remove the hair from the feet and head with the bands or with the Raise the gambrel cords and hang when he left. Wash with hot water and and be sure that all scurf is scraped off. Open through the pelvic arch and cut around the rectum. Pull connections near the kidneys, leavgratefully and reverently enough, she the paunch with the intestines, keeping all clean so as to save the fat. Cut around the diaphragm and remove the lungs and heart together Reid's own words, runs: with the windpipe. The breast bone "I fortunately had with me a gun, should be split when the abdominal with cold water. In warm weather in fact the best results in curing will hogs is to get a good scald and with water at the temperature named and with some form of lye in the water, this point will be gained. Neatness and dispatch should always be practiced.

FEEDING THE CALF.

ed with milk and so many pails of fresh meat was stimulated by the milk have been spilled by the but- absence of all flesh, either of beast ting of the calf, while feeding that or fowl, which scarcely appear to a simple expedient to prevent both have any existence at all in the the splashing of clothes and the loss country." of milk must be welcome. Hard words, also will be saved up for a more serious and critical time. The experience of the minister suggests One of the great enemies of the this note. He was all ready for overland telegraph line in Central church. His broadcloth coat and Australia is the green frog. In order doeskin pants were exceptional. As to save the insulators from being he was leaving the house he asked broken by the lightning they are prohis wife, "Have you fed the calf?" vided with wire "droppers" to con-As she had not done so, he took off duct on to the pole in case of need. his coat, carried the pail to the The frogs climb the poles, and find barn and set it before the calf, the insulators cool and pleasant to which, when he tasted the rich milk, their bodies, and fancy that the butted the pail, after the manner "dropper" is put there especially for of such creatures. The performance their edification. After a nap they slopped the milk all over the minis- vawn, and stretch out a leg until it

may that she was leaving the car- "Specially for sick folk," said the four thousand persons in France pos- and temper we hit upon the idea of continues to conduct the current to sees fortunes of between \$500,000 and setting the pail in the manger of a the earth, paragraphs appear in the under \$1,000.000. About thirteen vacant stall, nailing a vertical piece "Lottie. You ain't to talk," said thousand French citizens are "mil- parallel with the stachion, so that lienaires" in the French sense of the the calf could get his head through, "I like Madge best," he said; She stretched out her hand for the word-namely, possessing over \$200,- but not his shoulders. We then put "though I don't agree with your basin, but still stared at him, and 000 and up to \$495,000. Going low- the calf in the stall and the pail of last statement. I feel as stupid Royce felt the eyes going through er down the scale, it is estimated milk in the manger. It was a pleasthat 262,000 Frenchmen possess a ure to see the call drink and a was going to tell you my name. "I mustn't keep you, Lottie," he capital of between \$10,000 and \$20,- greater pleasure to see him butt over 000, and 1.548,000 hold between \$2 - the pail without, in the least, splash- At Gottingen University there is a ing the milk. By adopting this ex- Pible written on palm-leaves.

pedient any one in his best suit may feed the calf without danger to his clothes or his temper.

CURING THE SHYING HORSE.

Shying horses are not cured of shying by the use of the whip as a general rule, but they are aften whipped unmercifully for it ale the same. The veterinarian would tell you in most cases that the act was the result of defective vision; it is, therefore, cruelty to the poor creature to enstigate it.

If steady, continual perseverance will not cure a balky horse, neither whip nor lighted straw will. Such rebels should be relegated to hard work in a double team and all

Shyers should have the blinders of the harness bridle bound round with defective eyesight, can see downward only, so as to know where to put the feet, but not ob-

No one should ever strike a horse on the top of or side of the head, because the eyes may be injured.

POULTRY WISDOM.

One of the worst things a neat

The roosts in the poultry house

When bumblefoot appears we lance the bottom of the foot, and poultice it with bread crumbs soaked in milk or as croped, raw potato.

CAPTURED BY CANNIBALS.

British Sailors had Narrow Es cape in New Guinea.

Captain Reid, who commanded the Liverpool ship, Aigburth, wrecked off New Guinea, where a number of the crew were seized by cannibals, has arrived in Liverpool.

Captain Reid said that the Aigburth was on a voyage from Newdetermine when scalded sufficiently. foundland to Java, when she struck on an unknown reef, and shortly afterwards the crew were compelled "candlestick" scraper, and next to take to the boats. The boat in from the body. If properly scalded which he and others were reached it will pull out by the roots. When Frederick William Land after five the rough hair has been removed days. Two other boats also reached scrape the body clean and dress it there on other days. The fourth up smoothly with a sharp knife. boat, however, had not turned up

When they landed the natives were scrape, then rinse with cold water, very wild, and assumed a threatendemeanor towards the crew. They came down to the beach in large numbers, looked at himself and crew the intestines down and separate the touching them and feeling their arms and limbs to find out what sort of ing the kidney fat intact. Remove condition they were in. The situation was terrible while it lasted, but, all the men kept very cool. The rest of the story, told in Captain

and some caps, powder, and shot. cavit is opened. The tongue should I kept eyeing them intently, watching be removed and the mouth propped every movement. Then I kept putopen to allow of free drainage. Then ting something into the gun from wash out the inside of the carcass time to time, manipulating it in such a manner that the savages the spinal column should be split to soon came to the conclusion that I allow of rapid cooling. If possible meant serious business. When they the carcass should be cooled without saw what was going on they began freezing for twenty-four hours, and to sneak gradually away from us, and eventually they cleared away. be obtained if not frozen at all. The We were ultimately taken off by the most important point in dressing steamer Guthrie, and landed at Sydney, coming home by the Afric.

"The savages were in a fearful condition, socially and morally, They were absolutely naked, the only ornament they possessed being a bone stuck through their nostrils, giving them a most appalling appearance to a stranger. I think that So many people have been splash- the appetite of these cannibals for

FROGS STOP TELEGRAMS.

touches the role. Result-sudden To avoid the loss of milk, clothes death to the frog; and, as the body parers to the effect that, "in corsequence of an interruption to the lines, probably caused by a cyclone disturbance in the interior, we are