A SECRET REVEALED

esta fraction de la f

which distinguished his manner to-

The crowd watched them covertly.

ward the other sex.

man's admiration.

how long?

too beautiful!"

"Oh, don't talk!" she said. "It is

"She has ridden since she was a

"This belongs to you, Mrs. Lan-

to accompany them.

tone to several ladies.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Notwithstanding his resolution that there should be no more festivities at Monk Towere until Irene was said frankly. "I have never hunted safe in his grasp, Seymour insisted before." upon the ball. For one thing, he felt that Royce, his great rival, te- ter of course. "Then Landon must put down her tea cup and rose. tantamout to a whole one.

after Madge had seen and heard the side, talking to her with that de- hall to see after the horses. strange visitor, and remained there voted attention which proclaims a until the night before the ball.

His devoted relatives had the pleasure of reading the account of several charitable meetings at which his lordship had presided or spoke; but the newspapers did not afford any information respecting his visits to the little hell off Leicester Square; and when he returned to Monk Tow- ies are going the round." and with a restlessness in his almost ed the man. "She's Mrs. Landon -I say, if I had uttered this little ers looking paler even than usual, colorless eyes, and a certain twitch- now, and the daughter-in-law of a epigram, which came into my mind, ing the desired variety in the raing of the lips, they ascribed them countess, and that and her good our charming and really interesting tion. to the strain of his public work. Madge, who sat next him at dinner, noticed that he ate but little, and that he allowed the butler to fill his significantly. My Lord Rochester glass very frequently.

"I have had an exceeding hard to the rank of a professional beauty time of it," he said softly to Irene. with a word. Was he going to ut-"No one knows how hard the pre- ter that word in behalf of Mrs. Lan- the question, whence this newly-born sent-day public man is worked. Dur- don, they wondered? ing the last fortnight I have been Soon, like sheep following a lead- there has been any 'torture' applied slaving as hard as a banker's clerk, er, they gathered round Madge, and to her I should decidedly say that it Deputations in the daytime, meetings before the hounds found and started has been of the freezing kind. and the House in the evening, and their fox she had quite a little fancy, my dear mother, that you poring over Reports and Blue-Books court about her. late into the night. But duty, my duty, my dear Irene, must be the ed:load star of existence if we seek to lead a life which shall benefit our you, Madge, and don't force her at fellow-men. And surely we shall the jumps.' have our reward."

fore her, almost as if she had not on one side and Lord Rochester on scorn and hauteur. heard, and saw Seymour glance at the other; and presently Madge un-

her indifference. Somehow his presence among them heart beat with a delicious rapidity; sive, and Royce sat almost silent, fear but a kind of wild excitement, the ball and if so, I'll get it." his handsome face darkening now and which rose into exultation as the again as he listened to his brother's horse rose and went over it like a soft, suave tones.

The fortnight had brought a harvest of experience to Madge. She had learned two things: first, that making fun of us, Mrs. Landon?" the aristocracy are made of the same flesh and blood as common folk; -laughed as she had not done forand second, that beneath the countess' icy exterior there lay a hidden fire, a concealed disquietude and unrest which showed itself at times, however careful the countess might in keeping up with her as the run preferred to drop her courtesy title, be to keep them buried.

upon her suddenly, had heard her light weight and thoroughbred went other. "Lady Irene ordered her hox sigh with a heaviness which filled at racing speed. Madge's warm heart with pity. At "Take care of your wife, Landon! might see them together." such times she forgot that the said Lord Rochester once, as Madge haughty aristocrat held her at arm's flew over a hedge from which many ion was getting Madge out of her of the field had turned aside. length and just tolerated her.

Madge also learned-her race are "She will take care of herself!" quick to appreciate and imitate-how said Royce proudly. posure and graceful ease which she that?" said Rochester, presently, as had noticed in the countess and they rode after her. Irene; she made no further mistakes at table, and if she did not talk girl." much she could speak now without Rochester glanced at him. the doubt and hesitation which used face.

Royce had taken her to a meet. He the dev-I beg your pardon." had begged Irene to accompany them, but she had declined on the "I'll tell her. It's the biggest com- your pardon, ma'am." score of one of her headaches which, pliment even you ever paid." to Madge's grief, had become more There were others as much amazed your mistress is going to have anfrequent each day.

Madge had felt almost frightened at Madge was among the first. the crowd of men in scarlet, and the Lord Balfarras, the master of the Marion took out the costumes tenmob of gaily-talking, high-spirited hounds, got off his horse as the fox derly, reverently, uttering little exwomen. She felt as if they were was killed and came up to Madge clamations of wonder and delight. whispering to each other, "Here with the brush in his hand, that comes that gypsy girl poor Royce trophy which is as eagerly coveted Landon married," and her face paled by the sportsman as is the blueand her hand trembled on the reins. ribbon by the politician.

"Keep up your heart, Madge! There isn't a woman here better mounted, don," he said, "And it was never and I'll wager not one of them will more honestly earned. If I were your ride straighter."

any rate she could do that.

for the hounds to find, one and an- very sorry when you were out the lately in I other rode up, and Royce introduced other day when she called at the During an exceptionally heavy it would have been taken if properly and earning them for yourself. them to Madge.

and coldly, but the men with an in- ball. I hope." stantaneous admiration and friend- This was a long and significant the Umgeni River, which flows mash of a Saturday night can be re- Marden in Success. liness; and one of them whom she speech from the old nobleman, and through the Town Gardens. The commended to keep down parasites had not recognized in the crowd, those who heard it exchanged ducks both got entangled in the and promote digestion, but should held out his hand as he raised his glances. It meant that this girl barbed wire and wire netting which not be a part of the invalid diet, hat.

afraid, Mrs. Landon," he said. had the pleasure of being introduced into county society. That was a however, to be on the point of One part of linseed to two of bran black teeth to the white kind, and to you at the Lyceum. You haven't happy hour in which Madge rode drowning, when a large ostrich stalk- is a desirable proportion for both the tooth stainer, with a little box forgotten Irving in 'The Corsican Brothers, at any rate?"

It was Lord Rochester. Madge's face lit up with a smile. which gave the wanting touch to

her beauty. "I have not forgotten you, Lord his face flushed with pride, said: Rochester," she said in a low, clear

"Is this your first run this seas- the brush." on?" he asked with the exquisite

downcast eyes, her habit splashed with mud, the brush in her hand. "Will you have some tea?" she said coldly.

"I knew you would be among the first, dear. I am so glad and proud' said Irene. "I wish you had been there," said

who would have had it, not I." "No, no! I do not think there is anyone who could ride like you, Madge! And your first run, too!

Madge in her low voice. "It is you

Aren't you brimful of pride?'' Seymour looked from one to the other with a half smile on his face. "It must have seemed so strange to her," he murmured, fortunately for him too low for Royce to hear

"Gypsies as a rule, I believe, trap "It is my first of any season," she foxes, not hunt them!" But though Royce did not hear the malignant sneer, Madge did, and "No," he said, as if it were a mat- the color fled from her face. She

ing disposed of, he had little cause let me help him look after you. He "I think I will go straight to my for fear. Besides, Irene had given has a habit of going straight after room," she said. He had destroyed him almost a promise, and he knew the hounds as if he were the only all her innocent pleasure. Irene that with her half a promise was man in the affair; however, he is not put down her cup also, and followed likely to forget you," he added with her. The countess looked at Sey-He had run up to town the day a little bow, and he continued by her mour; Royce had gone through the

"How long do you intend to tor ture that girl?" she asked coldly. "My dear mother, isn't 'torture'

"She is what I call rightdown rather an exaggeration? People of beautiful," said a man in a low that class do not feel very keenly, thoroughly cook the potatoes in as the railroad-men, if they ran their alas? Resides it was a harmless "Oh, yes, she is good-looking pleasantry. Now, if I had said that enough," assented one of them. she should have had too much fellow-"But-who is she? All kinds of stor- feeling with the fox to join in the ly relished by the animals. The po- extensively as was done 50 years hunt, because both foxes and gypsies tatoes when added to the ration in ago; with no better cows, no better "It doesn't much matter," respond- are partial to other people's poultry this manner may even have a higher ideas, no better methods of stabling looks will carry her through. Be- gypsy bride might have felt a little sides, if Rochester is going to take annoyed. But I refrained."

her up-" he stopped and nodded The countess regarded him sternly. "Sometimes I think you have no had been known to raise a woman heart," she said grimly.

"Oh, believe me, madam," he said with a sneer; "and, if I may ask They started, and Royce whisper- far worse than I can have done. "What is done is done. Spare her

"Let her have her head as I told for the future. I make it a request." "My dear mother, a request from you-' he said with a sneer.

She turned upon him with a look She nodded and settled herself in Madge saw Irene look straight be- her seat, and went away with Royce that startled him, so intense was its "It is a command!" she said, and

her as if with angry resentment at derstood the charm of fox hunting. rising left the hall with slow, imper-The color came to her face, her "So madam is going to side with seemed to cast a kind of shadow she felt as though she were floating Royce's wife, is she? If so, I think I

over the party. The vague look on a cloud, and as they neared the can pay you back, dear mother, in deepered in Irene's eyes, the coun- first fence, and she saw it rise your own coin. There should be tess became colder and more impas- threateningly before her, she felt no some fun to be got out of Madge at When Madge got up to her room

she found Marion on her knees before a couple of huge wooden boxes. "Oh, madam, pray do not come

"Your first run, did you say?" said Lord Rochester. "Were you near until I get off your riding-habit. It is dreadful to think of such mud Madge shook her head and laughed coming near these beautiful dresses. "Beautiful dresses!" repeated

Madge, wearily. "The ball dresses, madam," plained Marion. "I was just The two men had some difficulty packing them. Lady Irene's-" Irene proceeded, for the hounds were go- and liked to be called "Miss," but Once or twice Madge, when coming ing straight, and Madge, with her she was as often called one as the to be sent in here so that you

Irene knocked at the door as Mar-

"I thought it would be a good time to try these dresses on, dear, to enter a room with the self-com- "Where did she learn to ride like if you are not too tired," she said. She thought it better not to refer to Seymour's cruel sarcasm.

"Very well," said Madge, indifferently. "No, I am not too tired."

"And madam has had such a hard "Anyone can see that," he sail run," said Marion, gazing at Madge to bring the flush of misery to her courteously. "Ah I thought she with affectionate admiration and rewas thrown that time. She would spect. "Giles told me all about it, The habit had come home, and have been if she hadn't the pluck of madam, and he said it was the finest bit of riding he had ever seen; a "Thanks, old fellow," he said; perfect triumph, he called it, begging

"Yes," said Irene quickly, "and as Lord Rochester-the few others other triumph at the ball, Marion. There was a large gathering, and who were in at the death at which Now, make haste and let us see the

dresses."

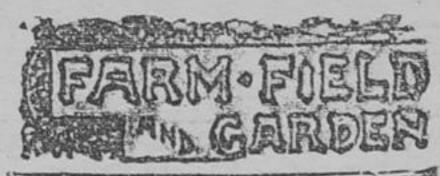
(To be Continued.)

KINDNESS OF AN OSTRICH.

The Rev. R. G. Pearse of St. husband I should be the proudest Cyprian's vicarage, Durban, South cover up and leave it for a couple Gazing idly into the future and The last words saved her. Yes, at man in the field to-day, as he no Africa, sends to the Durban Specta- of hours or more if not required for dreaming about it instead of making doubt is," and the courtly old man tor an account of bird kindness immediate use. A mash takes hours the most of the present. Presently, as they stood waiting bowed, hat in hand. "My wife was which he and some friends witnessed to get cold, and is often offered to a Longing for the good things, that

As they entered the hall in which wing.

were at afternoon tea, Royce, with its rescuer was severely torn on its thigh muscles by the barbed wire. "Mother, Madge was in at the The incident is all the more remark- be left off, and evaporation permitt- many followers. The gossiper coldeath, and Balfarras has given her able, as the ostrich, with rare ex- ed while cooling. ceptions, buries its head in the sand The countess looked up at Madge during a storm, and will starve to mixture of bomhomie and deference as is stood with blashing face and death receive than move.



POTATOES AS FEED.

A subscriber writes: "Will you please answer the following question: "What is the value of potatoes as feed for hogs when live pork is selling at 5 cents? We want to feed the potatoes with middlings."

According to reliable experiment station tests and reports of results from practical feeders, four or four and one-half pounds of potatoes are worth one pound of grain for pig feeding. That is, it is generally considered that a bushel of oats is worth about four and one-half bushels of potatoes for fattening pur- modern inventions which increases poses when cooked and fed with the profits and lightens the labor of middlings. As our correspondent the farm. The genuine cream separwishes to leed them with middlings, ator, not the tin can kind, removes which is not so valuable a fattening practically all the cream from milk. value than given above, in furnish- or ideas of feeding.

cidedly low in comparison.

JOTTINGS BY DAIRYMEN.

For a grain ration we feed these acre. cows that are giving milk four quarts per day each of a mixture consisting of cottonseed meal one quart, bran one quart, Ajax flakes, one quact, oats and cornmeal one

More carefulness in breeding, better care and better feeding of the young females, and giving them more age before they are allowed to ing. produce milk, most certainly would Taking offense where none is inlead to having better and more pro- tended. fitable cows.

The farmer who feeds and waters twice a day, being regular as to time and quantity, is doing about ones.

We think it pays to weigh the over trifles.

would try this, while feeding liberal- stead of doing it. ly a balanced feed, and being very Thinking that life is a grind, and particular in every detail of the not worth living. many of them, to find how the cows and your affairs. would hold out. It is a mistake to buy a dog, or light of your abilities.

spoiled in the training. His old bad quaintances and friends. habits will cling to him like a burr | Exaggerating, and making mounin a cow's tail, and you can't tains out of molehills. train them yourself, and then you disagreeable experiences. have something really fine.

"Any salt," isn't good enough for your lack of opportunities. lot to do with the quality and keep- your own disadvantage. ing properties of the butter made. Only the best quality must be used. time to renew your energies. What if it does cost a trifle more, and a large quantity is used, a good up. Go and turn them up. return for good butter will soon make up the extra outlay.

the appearance of green grass, are and opportunities are gone by. apt to make the cows more or less improved by giving a little more attention and care than was given best rather than the worst in others during the regular work of winter.

THE BRAN MASH.

is only in racing stables and large perior to yourself. studs, as a rule, that one sees it Dilating on your pains and aches mash, first wash out a bucket with listen to you. boiling water, then pour in the Speculating as to what you would quantity required, say three pints, do in some one else's place, and do and stir in three pounds of bran, your best in your own. sick horse too hot, and refused, when others have instead of going to work Towers, but we shall have the pleas- tropical rain, two ducks of the com- prepared, and given warm instead of Looking for opportunities hundreds The women looked at her critically ure of meeting you again at the mon half bred native and Bombay scalding. The addition of a table- or thousands of miles away instead variety got washed in the flood down spoonful of salt in the ordinary of right where you are .- Orson Swett whom Royce Landon had married, crosses from bank to bank. One unless specially ordered. A mixture The trade of tooth stainers, fol-"You do not remember me, I am and of whose antecedents no one managed, by much flapping of wings, of linseed and bran is often prescrib- lowed in eastern Asia, is as odd a I knew anything, was to be received to extricate itself; the other seemed, ed both as a food and a poultice. calling as any. The natives prefer home between Royce and Lord ed out of the bush and waded into purposes. To get the feeding value of brushes and coloring matter, Rochester, who went out of his way the river, lifted it bodily out of linseed, several hours should calls on his customers and stains water and carried it ashore by one be allowed for cooking, not merely their teeth. The process is not uninfusing, as with a bran mash, but like that of blacking a boot, for a Irene, the countess, and Seymour The duck was not badly hurt, but gently "simmering" on the side of fine polish is given to the teeth. The the stove. The vessel should be fill- pigment used is quite harmless. In ed, and towards the end the lid may Arabia the trade of gossiper has

> WHITEWASH AND SUNLIGHT. It is generally conceded these by trampling on others.

days that comfort of the cow is a prime milk maker. Also that light and cleanliness add wonderfully to her comfort. Now what is cheaper than these two articles after we learn their economical use? Habit makes one clean, while sunlight furnishes the other. The cow stable without plenty of sunlight in it is decidedly a back number, and whitewash inside compels the men to be cleaner in handling the cows or they will leave their marks behind them. Put in plenty of windows-double if necessary-and have a long handled brush to wash them with when they become dull with dust. Whitewash and sunlight are a constant reminder to the men of the necessity for keeping things clean.

FARM NOTES.

The cream separator is one of the

feed as oats this estimate of value It is a mistaken notion that the compared with that grain may be a farmer cannot afford hired help. We little low, especially if the ration is will admit that if he is going to to be used primarily for fattening continue in a wasteful method of animals. For growing animals the farming he cannot afford hired help. combination with middlings would Neither could manufacturers if they be better than with corn meal. For run their factories on the same feeding swine it is best to first ideas that prevailed 50 years ago, or little water as possible and then af- railroads as was done 25 years ago, ter mashing add the meal. This But many dairy farmers all over the forms a thick mash and is one great- nation are producing milk just as

It has been demonstrated that clover seed can be sown to advan-While the real feeding value of po- tage with all cereal crops, without tatoes for any stock can not be lessening the grain crop for the cursaid to be very high, the farmer rent year, and that after the grain who has a quantity of the tubers on is cut the clover grows luxuriantly, hand when there is little or no de- acting as a catch crop during the mand for them on the market can latter part of the season. Green usually find profit in feeding them. clover is especially valuable to the Their low feeding value is accounted land for the reason that it absorbs consideration for Royce's wife? If for by the fact that they contain so while growing, large quantities of small a per cent of dry matter, us- nitrogen from the air, which are ually about 21 per cent. In the stored up in its tissues. A heavy matter of digestible nutrients, of mat of growth is produced, which, course, carbohydrates form much when plowed under, adds considerahave stung her with your icy looks the greater portion, the elements, bly to the available nitrogen in the protein and other extract, being de- soil as well as to the store of humus. The proportion of nitrogen thus added to the land by one crop of clover has been found to be equal to that The best breed is the one we like obtained from a dressing of ten pounds of barnyard manure to the

QUIT-

Saying that fate is against you. Finding fault with the weather. Anticipating evils in the future. Pretending, and be your real self. Going around with a gloomy face. Faultfinding, nagging and worry-

Dwelling on fancied slights and

wrongs. Talking big things and doing small

Scolding and flying into a passion

milk of each cow daily. If farmers Boasting of what you can do in-

dairy work, they would be surprised, Talking continually about yourself

Depreciating yourself and making

horse, that some one else has Saying unkind things about ac-

break him. Buy young animals, and Lamenting the past, holding on to

Pitying yourself and bemoaning your dairy butter, for salt has a | Comparing yourself with others to

Work once in a while and take

Waiting round for chances to turn

Writing letters when the blood is hot, which you may regret later. The warm days of spring and Thinking that all the good chances

Thinking of yourself to the excluuneasy; their conditions are often sion of everything and everyone else. Carping and criticising. See the

Dreaming that you would be nappier in some other place or circumstances. Everybody is supposed to know Belittling those whom you envy

how to make a bran mash, but it because you feel that they are su-

done properly. To make a bran and misfortunes to everyone who will

TOOTH STAINERS.

lects all the news.

You cannot make tracks for heaven