# The Gypsy's Sacrifice

## OR A SECRET REVEALED

CHAPTER XXXIV.

She went swiftly, with the shawl the drive, its wonted smoothness cut gotten what I had been, a man came and dozed off." up by the carriages; passed the into the midst of them all, and told "Get up!" said Royce with increasgates and into the high road. She them all what I was!" Her eyes ed loathing, "and spare yourself weath and looked around her. As unshed tears were burning in them. Seymour." she reflected, workmen would be harm he was doing-" about and she would be seen. She must hasten on, but whither? At reom in her bewildered mind it was and he followed me, I suppose, to cur. But you don't know what she walked long enough, if she could all I could get; Jack would have "Yes, I do-when I look at you," more variable than their formula. only manage to avoid recognition, given him anything ro spare me. I said Royce grimly. "But I know There is a difficulty to be met at she must in time come across a band of gypsies. Whether they belonged to her own tribe or not, she knew that they would succor, and, if necessary,

hide her. She hurried on and for a time, supported by the excitement, was not sensible of fatigue; but presently expression on her face. she became conscious of it. Her feet seemed to be of lead, her head ached, her eyes burned. She knew that she could not go much further. Suddenly she found herself off the road and upon the grass. She looked around confusedly and saw she was on Gorse Common. As she looked a faint light attracted her attention, and she realized, after a moment or two, that it was from Martha Hooper's cottage. It seemed like a beacon-not to warn but to welcome; and it occurred to her that she might rest there for a short time, perhaps until the night had fallen that she could show Martha Hooper one-any one-who may come! Will "It is a lie. He was drunk!" watchful eye so as not to sicken or pumpkins, with a liberal admixture the countess, but Madge reflected where and keep me hidden from any den in London." that she, Madge, was flying from you do that?" She put out her stammered Seymour, glaring at the purge; the cakes being rather hard, Monk Towers to save the countess hand and touched Martha Hoop- stern face malignantly. from further humiliation, and that er's gently, imploringly, for the wo- Wo, it was truth. I know it, feel greatly relished, causes a free flow of her in her flight.

reaction of excitement, she leaned and despair. against the door and knocked.

Two or three minutes passed-minutes that seemed an age to Madgeand she was asking herself whether heard from behind the door:

asked in trembling tones. Madge moistened her lips; she was burdened woman.

almost incapable of speech.

shrank back and uttered a cry of not be afraid, ma'am, you will be mour."

don't know you! I've nothing to said Madge.

Madge. "Let me come in, I---"

the door.

like that? You are ill."

Martha Hooper ran for a glass of sat beside her and held her hand. ing her hands.

"What has happened, ma'am?" she to any one?" repeated. "Has-has he been there? Oh tell me quick! My poor heart!" and she put her hands to her side.

left the Towers."

"Left the Towers! You!" gasped have not, poor lady!" "I don't think I can tell youi" Madge almost inaudibly, "I am only to see if she had left a note for He gained the road and went tear-Martha. "Why have you done that?" said Madge with a heavy sigh. "And a gypsy. Only a gypsy!"

ment.

"Yes," said Madge. "You knowgypsy."

In those clothes!" so much speaking to the frightened from the Towers that day. woman before her as communing There was no light in the room, Madge!" worky of him; and to-right'-her the table, his head on his arms, said hearsely. "T chall find hart

| voice broke-"to-night I thought I "Er-er-is that you, Royce?" had done so, that he would be proud said. "I have been busy with my should receive encouragement and of me. Then, just when I had for- Blue-books and Reports as usual, liberal support, and there is no-

"Poor Jake!" she breathed with a Ah, it's you, is it?" snarled

get money. I would have given him shame is, do you?" know that but it is all over now; what you mean, and I'll tell you-if this time of year that seems to have wins." the blow has fallen. Everybody you have sense enough to under- escaped attention, that is the difknows, everybody looks down upon stand-what I am going to do."

hands to her face and sighed. over Madge's head with a strange at us. At us, do you hear-not you green food found by the societies ally increased after two or three

the grand people all he knew about your gypsyyou?" she asked in a dry voice.

does not matter; it is all over! All! a drunken man and flung him from but to depend only on such foods as brood sows with large litters will I can never go back. There is only him. "There, go to bed. Wait!" he one thing for me to do; to hide my- said, as Seymour, scowling at him self away from-from Jack till I die. under his swollen lids, moved to the I must go back to my own people." door. "You will not see me again; She paused a moment, then raised try and remember these, my last her eyes to the white face in front words to you: You are a fraud, of her. "Will you help me? You Seymour! You talk of the shame and have known sorrow and trouble disgrace I have brought upon the old have you not?"

a kind of reverie.

"I will help you!"

and with a dim surprise, for a change hour or two, and forever!" she should have strength to keep seemed to have come over Martha "It was time." from falling upon the step, when if Madge's appeal had aroused a "Who is it? Is it you-Jake?" she touch of resolution and an indica- yourself. My mother and Irene will tion of strength in the nervous, fear- be left in your care."

Mrs. Hooper opened the door, then will be ill if you do not get rest. Do Irene will never be your wife, Seyquite safe here. I will protect you."

"It is I-Mrs. Landon!" said poor the slight girlish figure and helped am up, I shall be grateful for my to her own people! You must find or paper. The appearance of the Madge up the narrow stairs to a own sake and for my future wife's! them!" Martha Hooper uttered a cry of small room. It was scrupulously Goo-good-night!" astonishment and nervous apprehen- neat and clean, like Martha Hooper He got out of the room, and Royce mured. "You understood-loved her!

with a weary sigh of relief.

"You have been very good to me,"

er," said Madge faintly. "I-I have ble; you spoke the truth. But I as her absence, what had happened. have deserved them, whereas you "Madge!" he called in an agony, will go. Say nothing."

The sweet sad voice continued to note. All the world will know it! I have murmur-sometimes broken with a He leaned against the mantel, his straining eyes, when suddenly he left the Towers and-my husband, sob-for an hour or more, until sleep head upon his arms for a moment or saw three men on the pathway. They his work then he will also begin to because I have brought shame and fell like a blessed balm upon the two, trying to think. That she had were walking abreast, and the two progress. disgrace upon him-upon all of weary spirit; and all that time flown he felt as surely as if she had outside had hold of the man in the Martha Hooper sat beside the bed left word that she had done so, and middle. She spoke with the awful calmness and held the hand that burnt like a great pity and love welled up in As he rode up to them they stop- as she thinks she looks. of resignation and despair. Why fire one minute and struck like ice his heart. truth? All the county knew it-were which Madge had noticed grew poor, beautiful Madge!" probably discussing it at this mo- stranger in the elder woman's face Then he roused himself, and hur- He pulled his horse up on his pocket. "Shame, disgrace!" echoed Martha usually so weak and termulous, grew ing up his hat, went out. As he One of the policemen touched his a man to expect that his flowers and firm and determined.

perhaps you do not; but it will be Royce left the countess' room, and known before daylight that I am a mechanically went toward his own, She was dressed, and her fair face opened his mouth as if to speak, but but he stopped at the door. He was full of anxiety. "A gypsy!" the woman looked at would not go in and let Madge see Madge's brown dress and red shawl. the trouble in his face, for he knew going, Royce?" she said in a fright-"A gypsy! I thought you were play that it would only add to her suffer- ened whisper. acting. Yes, you look like a gypsy ing. He listened a moment, expecting to hear her crying, but all was "I am a gypsy," said Madge sad- still, and hoping-though sgainst Not that!" ly. "It was in a gypsy camp that hope-that she might have fallen Jack-that my husband first saw me asleep, he went downstairs. The gone. -and"-her voice broke-"loved me. library door was open and he went I-I did not know the harm I was in to sit down and think over his doing in letting him marry me. How future course, for he had resolved not sleep for thinking of her! I would "No, sir. We've passed no one on could I have known?" She was not that he would take Madge away have gone to her but I thought you the road. As I was saying, sir,

with herself. "Then I came to the and he struck a match. As he did Towers and-and I tried to be like so he saw that he was not alone. the hand rail of the stairs. The others, to be a lady and-and Seymour was sitting on a chair by "She cannot have gone far," he again, taking the road to the left.

The room redolent of brandy, and a decanter of that fascinating but destructive spirit had been overturned by the sleeping man's elbow.

Royce looked at him with infinite disgust. He had always doubted Seymour's elaborately-paraded and loudly-proclaimed virtue, but tonight Royce knew that the mask had been torn from the arch-hypocrite's face.

ure and shook it by the shoulder.

up, and get to bed." Seymour roused slowly, and look- being simple and easily followed: ed up at the stern face with the

stare of drunken stupor.

were dry and hot, and yet as if the any lies! I know you quite well now

struck five. In another hour or two, heavy sigh. "He did not know the Seymour. "You dare come and talk ness, do you? You order me about! "Yes, that is his name," she said I should have thought you would faintly. "He is one of our tribe, have felt too much like a beaten

mour; "there's only one thing you that have been allowed to grass Martha Hooper looked straight can do. All the-county's laughing previous to their being exhibited. The alone? You've brought ruin and varies from lucerne and sainfoin to days, with the increasing flow of "Did he-Jake-come only to tell disgrace on our name. You and mixed clover and grasses, often so milk and the growing demands of the

"I suppose so. I do not know. It remembered that he was dealing with not to feed on green food at all, at low cost for feed consumed. Good name! You forget that the people "Ay!" came from Martha's dry who have just gone have something else to talk about as well as the

would induce Mrs. Hooper to help man seemed to have become lost in it," responded Royce grimly. "Take saliva. rendering digestion easy and my word of warning, Seymour. You assimilation perfect. Be sure to ob-Martha started slightly, and look- are on the road to ruin. Draw back tain your cake from a reliable mon and, nearly fainting now with ed down at the white, lovely face while there's time, or you will bring source, with a guarantee of purity. the exhaustion production by the with its great eyes full of misery a deeper shame and disgrace upon Many competitors feed with mashes "Yes," she said with a long breath wife-have done! Don't speak! It's large quantity of milk of poor quauseless to lie to me about it. I-we lity, and this is attributed to the Madge raised her eyes gratefully are going from the Towers in an food being swallowed too rapidly and

"Yes," said Royce sadly. Martha Hooper's nervous voice was Hooper's face and voice; it was as should never have come. But enough if Madge's appeal had aroused a of that. I want to speak about

"My future wife. What has your "Come upstairs with me she said highness to say about her, pray?" in the new and firmer tone. "You "God save her from that! No,

"We shall see. And now you've Say nothing, Renie! Oh, God! where "Who is it?" she panted. "I-I "If you will hide me till night," finished your sermon, my immaculate shall I go first?" brother, I'll go to bed. If you can | "Let me think, Royce! Wait! Yes!

sion, and, drawing her in, closed herself, and Madge looked around heard him stumble up the stairs. My poor Madge!" Royce opened the window to purify He touched the sleeve of her dress Martha Hooper helped her to un- the room, and stepped out on the with his lips in miserable gratitude, Madge sank onto a chair. "Oh what dress; and such help was necessary, terrace. He stood there, thinking of and sprang down the stairs. has happened? Why are you dressed for poor Madge was almost incap- Madge and their future, for perhaps The sight of the open door-for able of lifting her hand. And when an hour; then, calmed by the stillness Madge had not closed it-struck a "I-I am tired," said Madge faint- Madge dropped her tired and aching and the solemnity of the dawn, he chill to his heart; but Irene's words head on the pillow, Martha Hooper re-entered the house and went up- buoyed him up with hope, for in the stairs.

A light was burning in the bed- an awful dread had assailed him, a stood by as Madge drank it, wring- Madge murmured, with her eyes room, and he expected to find Madge dread of worse than flight-death. closed. "You will not give me up- still sitting up, but the room was He went to the stables and woke empty. He went quickly into her the coachman, and helped him sad-"No," said Martha Hooper. "You dressing-room and into her boudoir. dle a horse. are safe here. No one shall harm The ball-dress lying on the chair, the "Is it my lady who is ill, Master you or take you away. You said open drawer with the things tumbled Royce? Can't I go for the doctor?" "I am in great trouble, Mrs. Hoop- that I had known sorrow and trou- out on the floor told him, as plainly asked the man.

> "Where are you, Madge?" "Don't call me 'lady,' said Then he strode from table to table out of the gate at a gallop.

as the dawn broke; and the thin lips riedly changing his coat, and snatch- haunches and stared at them. passed along the corridor a door hat. opened and Irene called to him.

He looked around in a dazed way. "Oh, what is it? Where are you him shook him roughly.

"Let me think, Royce! I could stared at him with surprise.



FEEDING FOR A RECORD.

In a letter to the London (Eng.) He went up to the motionless fig- Gazette, an English dairyman gives his method of feeding cows during "Wake up," he said sternly. "Wake a public test, with advice as to treatment, which has the merit

"The production of milk having become the staple industry of farming, he the breeding of good dairy cows thing that will further the object more than carefully conducted milking trials and butter tests. It i is impossible to select the best dairy cow from a fair-sized class without testing them.

"The feeding for quantity and quality of milk needs great skill and attention, although there is nothing more written upon in our live stock and agricultural papers than the rations for dairy cows, and nothing ficulty of obtaining suitable green me and him with scorn," she put her "I-I can understand," said Sey- food at our summer shows for cows just when you want them at their of the feeder.

> not being properly digested; in fact, to overload the stomach defeats your object of obtaining the best results.

"The treatment of cows having to travel any distance to shows requires ney, and should only get a little hay

"God bless you, Renie!" he mur-

moment of his discovery of her flight

"No!" said Royce hoarsely. "I

He sprang into the saddle and went

him to find her. But there was no ing along toward the town, looking to any young man, poverty is the from right to left with anxious, greatest.

"We've got him, sir," he said. Jake peered up at Royce and the policeman on the other side of

"Hold your tongue!" he said. "Gone! Madge? Oh, no, no, Royce! were no concern of his, as indeed at

lady-tall-" he stopped. Irene put her hands over her eyes. The policeman shook his head and of 1-280,000 of an inch in thickness,

were with her! Oh, poor Madge, poor we've got him. We had a hard tussel for it-"

with a groa n urged the horse on

they start. To truck cattle with loaded stomachs upsets their whole systems, and causes the attendant a lot of unnecessary work; but if light. ly fed the animals will stand their journey much tetter and commence feeding as soon as they reach their destination. A careful herdsman will see that his charge is not disturbed by every curious passerby. Quietude is essential to dairy cows.

"The milking is a most important item, and upon which success much depends. The cow and her milker should be on the best of terms, in fact, they should be positively fond of each other. The milking should be done so carefully that the cow looks forward to the operation as a relief and comfort, the pace at which the milk should be drawn must be regulated by the cow and not the milker; it is all very well for men to talk aboutfast or slow milking, but it must be done in accordance with the construction of the udder and teats, if the latter are large and the outlet the same, free milking may take place, but if the teats are small and the passage somewhat constricted, it is impossible to force out the milk rapidly without causing the animal pain, therefore, slow milking must be resorted to. Be sure and get the last drop out, that is often what

#### FEEDING SOW AND PIGS.

If all goes well at farrowing time, the feed for the sow may be gradumuch fermented by being cut too pigs, until a full ration is supplied. "Stop!" said Royce, his face white long that the cattle will not eat it. Brood sows should be heavily fed, for his eyes blazing ominously. Then he The safest course to ensure success is the gains of young pigs are made can be taken with you, thereby usually fall off in weight despite the avoiding the possibility of your cow best of care and feed, but such deor cows being thrown off their feed crease is no reflection upon the skill

In feeding a brood sow the herds-"As regards cakes and meals, there man can draw upon all feeds at his is probably nothing to equal or sur- command. Middlings, ground oats rass one part of best linseed cake and corn meal are particularly useful to three parts of decorticated cotton and should be liberally supplied. cake, with good hay and water ad Some bran, ground peas, barley and libitum. Commence with four other grains will prove helpful. The sympathize with her and hide her. such bitter need?" pleaded Madge. You forget your performance in the pounds of the mixed cakes per day, by-products of the dairy, skimmilk "I can only rest until-until the card-room, and the man's assertion increasing to eight or twelve pounds and buttermilk, are always in place, secret understanding between her and evening. If you will hide me some that he had seen you in a gambling per day, according to the size and and may be used to almost any ex-

will take a little nourishment provided for them in a separate trough, which should be located at a convenient point in pen or lot accessible to the pigs but not to the dam. At first, place only a pint or two of feed in the trough, and when this is eaten give more. Skimmilk will be the most relished, but in its absence a thin porridge of middlings or sieved ground oats with a little oil meal will prove satisfactory.

### KEEPING WEEDS IN CHICK.

Our readers of this season of the attention. They should be fed spar- year are planning a campaign ingly the day previous to the jour- against weeds. Prof. L. H. Baily and if the person had really died and water on the morning before from phosphorous poisoning, then he would destroy the phosphorus, and could never discover the cause of

What usually happens is that a hint is obtained from some liquid or Mrs. Hooper put her arm around manage to leave the house before I Don't you see? See has gone back powder found in a glass or bottle, further information. And, with these guides, perhaps the analyst goes straight to the point and discovers the poison quickly. But if he has nothing to guide him, then his task is a long and tedious one, far too complicated to describe in detail

### WISE AND OTHERWISE.

What a man can do is his greatest Don't accept a favor unless you expect to pay interest on it.

Better to be occasionally deceived than to be always distrustful. It is best to be on with the new cook before you are off with the old.

Enthusiasm generates energy as naturally as the sun gives forth heat. A man may have more money than brains without having much money. Of all the advantages which come

As soon as a man begins to love

A woman may be as young as she

looks, but would rather be as young It always pays to be polite. When

should she not tell this woman the the next. And the look of resolution "My poor darling," he cried. "My policemen, and that the central figure you are shaking hands with a man

Faith is that quality which leads on the seed packets.

### WONDERS WITH GOLD.

A particle of gold weighing one 14, 25,000,000 of a grain is readily dis-"Have you seen a lady?" began cernible to the eye. A grain of "Madge has gone!" he stammered. Royce, as if they and their business gold can be beaten out so that it will cover a space of 80 inches. Gold that moment they were not, for all wire so fine can be drawn that it "Yes," he said hoarsely. "She has his thoughts were of Madge. "A will take 500 feet to weigh one grain. It can be beaten into leaves

### SHE OVERDID IT.

"My daughter bought that latest popular piece o' music to-day," said He stood with his hands grasping But Royce waited for no more, and Mrs. Nexdore, "and she wied it on our piano."

"Yes," replied Mrs. l'eppery, "ans it was a wretched fit, wasn't tt?"