

Marian Mayfield

Or, The Strange Disappearance

CHAPTER XXVIII.

When Marian recovered consciousness she found herself on board ship and a lady attending to her wants. When she was at last able to ask how she came there the lady nurse told the following story:

"On the evening of Holy Thursday, about the time the storm arose, our vessel lay to opposite a place on St. Mary's coast, called Pine Bluff, and the mate put off in a boat to land a passenger; as they neared the shore they met another boat rowed by two men, who seemed so anxious to escape observation, as to row away as fast as they could without answering our boat's salute. Our mate thought very strange of it at the time; but the mysterious boat was swiftly hid in the darkness, and our boat reached the land. The mate and his man had to help to carry the passenger's trunks up to the top of the bluff, and a short distance beyond, where a carriage was kept waiting for him, and after they had parted from him, they returned down the bluff by a shorter though steeper way; and just as they reached the beach, in the momentary lull of the storm, they heard groans. Immediately the men connected those sounds with the strange boat they had seen row away, and they raised the wick in the lantern, and threw its light around, and soon discovered you upon the sands, moaning, though nearly insensible. They naturally concluded that you had been the victim of the men in the boat, who were probably pirates. Their first impulse was to pursue the carriage, and get you placed within it, and taken to some farmhouse for assistance; but a moment's reflection convinced them that such a plan was futile, as it was impossible to overtake the carriage. There was also no house near the coast. They thought it likely that you were a stranger to that part of the country. And in the hurry and agitation of the moment, they could devise nothing better than to put you in the boat, and bring you on board this vessel. This is the way you came here."

The grateful gaze of Marian thanked the lady, and she asked:

"Tell me the name of my angel nurse." "Rachel Holmes," answered the lady, blushing gently. "My husband is a surgeon in the United States army. He is on leave of absence now for the purpose of taking me home to see my father and mother—they live in London. I am of English parentage."

Marian feebly pressed her hand, and then said:

"You are very good to ask me no questions, and I thank you with all my heart; for, dear lady, I can tell you nothing."

The next day the vessel which had put into New York Harbor on call, sailed for Liverpool.

Marian slowly improved. Her purposes were not very clear or strong yet—mental and physical suffering and exhaustion had temporarily weakened and obscured her mind. Her one strong impulse was to escape, to get away from the scenes of such painful associations and memories, and to go home, to take refuge in her own native land. The thought of returning to Maryland, to meet the astonishment, the wonder, the conjectures, the inquiries, and perhaps the legal investigation that might lead to the exposure and punishment of Thurston, was insupportable to her heart. No, no, rather let the width of the ocean divide her from all those horrors. Undoubtedly her friends believed her dead—let it be so—let her remain as dead to them. She should leave no kindred behind her, to suffer by her loss—should wrong no human being. True, there were Miriam and Edith! But that her heart was exhausted by its one great, all-consuming grief, it must have bled for them! Yet they had already suffered all they could possibly suffer from the supposition of her death—it was now three weeks since they had reason to believe her dead, and doubtless kind Nature had already nursed them into resignation and calmness, that would in time become cheerfulness. If she should go back, there would be the shock, the amazement, the questions, the prosecutions, perhaps the conviction, and the sentence, and the horrors of a state prison for one the least hard of whose head she could not willingly hurt; and then her own early death, or should she survive, her blighted life. Could these consequences console or benefit Edith or Miriam? No, no, they would augment grief. It was better to leave things as they were—better to remain dead to them—a dead sorrow might be forgotten—a living one never! For herself, it was better to take fate as she found it—to go home to England, and devote her newly restored life, and her newly acquired fortune to those benevolent objects that had so lately occupied so large a share of her heart. Some means also should be found—when she should grow stronger, and her poor head should be clearer, so that she should be able to think—to make Edith and Miriam the recipients of all the benefit her wealth could possibly confer upon them. And so in recollecting, meditating, planning, and trying to reason correctly, and to understand her embarrassed position, and her difficult duty, passed the days of her convalescence. As her mind cleared, the thought of Angelica began to give her uneasiness—she could not bear to think of leaving that young lady exposed to the misfortune of becoming Thurston's wife

—and her mind toiled with the difficult problem of how to shield Angelica without exposing Thurston.

A few days after this, Marian related to her kind friends all of her personal history that she could impart, without compromising the safety of others; and she required and received from them the promise of their future silence in regard to her fate.

As they approached the shores of England, Marian improved so fast as to be able to go on deck. And though extremely pale and thin, she could no longer be considered an invalid, when on the thirtieth day out, their ship entered the mouth of the Mersey. Upon their arrival at Liverpool, it had been the intention of Dr. Holmes and his wife to proceed to London; but now they decided to delay a few hours until they should see Marian safe in the house of her friends. The Rev. Theodore Burney was a retired dissenting clergyman living on his modest patrimony in a country house a few miles out of Liverpool, and now at eighty years enjoying a hale old age. Dr. Holmes took a chaise and carried Marian and Rachel out to the place. The house was nearly overgrown with climbing vines, and the grounds were beautiful with the early spring verdure and flowers. The old man was overjoyed to meet Marian and he received her with a father's welcome. He thanked her friends for their care and attention, and pressed them to come and stay several days or weeks. But Dr. Holmes and Rachel simply explained that their view was to visit their parents in London, which city they were anxious to reach as soon as possible, and, thanking their host, they took leave of him, of his old wife, and of Marian, and departed.

The old minister looked hard at Marian.

"You are pale, my dear. Well, I always heard that our fresh island roses withered in the dry heat of the American climate, and now I know it! But come! we shall soon see a change and what wonders native air and native manners and morning walks will work in the way of restoring bloom."

Marian did not feel bound to reply, and her ill health remained charged to the account of the unlucky atmosphere.

The next morning, the old gentleman took Marian into his library, told her once more how very glad he was that instead of writing, she had come in person. He then made her acquainted with certain documents, and informed her that it would be necessary she should go up to London, and advised her to do so just as soon as she should feel herself sufficiently rested. Marian declared herself to be already recovered of fatigue, and anxious to proceed with the business of settlement. Their journey was thereupon fixed for the second day from that time. And upon the appointed morning, Marian, attended by the old clergyman, set out for the mammoth capital, where, in due season, they arrived. A few days were busily occupied amid the lumber of law documents, before Marian felt sufficiently at ease to advise her friends, the Holmeses, of her presence in town. Only a few hours had elapsed, after reading her note and address, before she received a call from Mrs. Holmes and her father, Dr. Coleman, a clergyman of high standing in the Church of England. Friendliness and a beautiful simplicity characterized the manners of both father and daughter. Rachel entreated Marian to return with her and make her father's house her home while in London. She spoke with an affectionate sincerity that Marian could neither doubt nor resist, and when Dr. Coleman cordially seconded his daughter's invitation, Marian gratefully accepted the proffered hospitality. And the same day Mr. Burney bade a temporary farewell to his favorite, and departed for Liverpool, and Marian accompanied her friend Rachel Holmes to the house of Dr. Coleman.

We may not pause to trace minutely the labors of love in which Marian sought at once to forget her own existence and to bless that of others. A few events only will be necessary to record. In the very first packet of Baltimore papers received by D. Holmes, Marian saw announced the marriage of Angelica Le Roy to Henry Barnwell. She knew by the date, that it took place within two weeks after she sailed from the shores of America. And her anxiety on that young lady's account was set at rest.

After a visit of two months, Dr. Holmes and his lovely wife prepared to return to the United States. And the little fortune that Marian intended to settle upon Edith and Miriam, was intrusted to the care of the worthy surgeon, to be invested in bank stock for their benefit, as soon as he should reach Baltimore. It was arranged that the donor should remain anonymous, or be known only as a friend of Miriam's father.

In the course of a few months, Marian's institution, "The Children's Home," was commenced, and before the end of the first year, it was completed and filled with inmates.

(To be continued.)

"What has become of the 'new woman' we heard so much about a few years ago?" "Busy making clothes for her grandchildren, I guess."

About the Farm

HANDLING LAMBS.

In the feeding and fattening of lambs for market rather distinct methods are pursued by the English feeders. Those who rear early lambs aim to grow them rapidly, so that they will be ready for market in June or the early part of July. The advantages claimed for this method are that it yields quick returns, that the lambs are sold before parasites become troublesome, and that it gives an opportunity to purchase a bunch of sheep or lambs for fall feeding, thus increasing the sheep-carrying capacity of the farm and bringing in larger returns. Those who prefer late lambs believe that they do not require the same amount of attention as early lambs, that the ewes do not need so much special feeding, that warm sheds are not a necessity, and that the lambs can utilize the waste of the farm during the summer and fall, especially that of the stubble field. Where late lambs are reared much care is necessary during the summer months, and old pastures must not be used as grazing grounds as in them parasites are almost sure to attack the flock and cause serious losses.

In rearing early lambs the mothers are very liberally fed on clover, hay, grain and succulent feed. The amount of roots fed is surprising, in some instances as much as twenty pounds per ewe per day, but from ten to fifteen pounds daily is considered very liberal feeding. Winter rye, winter barley and kale are utilized before the grass comes. The lambs are taught to eat grain at a very early age, most of them eating well at three or four weeks. Special lamb pens or feeding creepers, are provided for this purpose. In some instances a self-feeder is used, but the majority of farmers prefer such feed fresh every day. The amount of grain fed is gradually increased until the lambs are eating from three-fourths to one and one-quarter pounds each per day at three or three and a half months of age. This method of feeding is main-

tained even when the grass is abundant. The lambs are marketed when from three to four months old, weighing from 60 to 100 pounds each.

The more prevalent custom in feeding late lambs is to withhold all grains and utilize the pastures and stubble fields, with perhaps some green crops in emergencies, until after weaning time, which occurs in September. At that time lambs are generally folded on rape, kale, cabbage or more often turnips. While close folding is not deemed advisable in the case of lambs intended for breeding, it is admirably suited to fattening purposes. In addition to the succulent feed supplied in the folds the lambs are given a grain allowance of from three-fourths to one and one-quarter pound each day. Cottonseed or linseed cake or a combination of the two usually forms one-half to two-thirds of the concentrated feed. The remainder of the grain ration is oats, barley, beans, peas or corn, depending on market price. As a rule not much roughage is used in fattening lambs during the fall, but those who do furnish such feed use either clover hay or straw chaff. The chief reliance is placed on the use of green crops and roots, especially turnips.

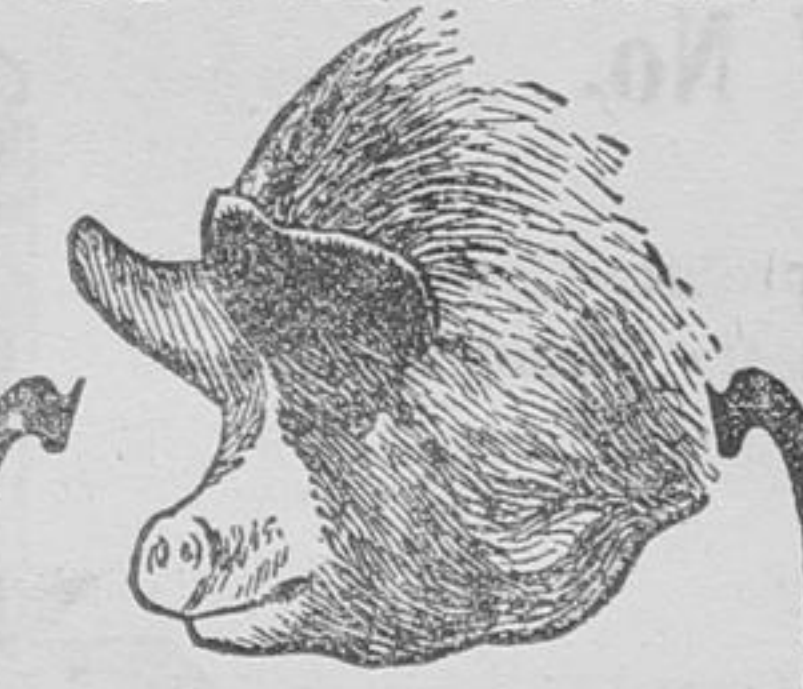
FARM NOTES.

Spring is approaching, and no doubt some farmer readers are thinking of giving up the farm and moving off to the city to pass the rest of their life in ease and retirement. Now, don't you do it, because it frequently works disastrously.

In purchasing seed that has not been tested there should be suspicion of any seed offered at an unusually low price. There is nothing deserving of more severe condemnation than offering for sale seed that is lacking in powers of germination. And yet it is done year after year, and farmers buy it year after year, because it can be bought at a low price. Such business not only causes the loss of the money paid for seed, but causes the loss of labor and use of land.

Evergreen sweet corn gives very large yields. The growth being shorter than that of field corn, and the stalks smaller, there is not so much waste in feeding. The yield of total dry matter to the acre is far in excess of either dent or flint corn, and the fodder is more palatable. If drilled thickly in rows the crop is not as likely to lodge under the influence of

GIVE THE



1/2 A CHANCE

and it will make one pound of flesh on less food than any other farm animal because its digestive juices are stronger.

It is the ideal meat making machine. Hence every effort should be made to keep it "up" and growing from birth. No let up because it is too much effort to get it back.

It is less effort to draw a wagon a given distance if constantly in motion than if stopped and started every once in awhile.

Clydesdale Stock Food

will keep your hogs "up" and growing because it gives a better appetite, thereby increasing the digestive fluids, and these dissolve and assimilate more food and at a profit.

It keeps them in tip-top health enabling them better to resist disease, thereby making a firmer flesh. It gets them to market weight much sooner, saving feed bill. Nothing better for runts. Equally good for Horses Cattle and Sheep.

Nothing injurious in it and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

If you are not satisfied after feeding it your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer. Same for all Clydesdale preparations.

Clydesdale Carboline Antiseptic will keep your pens and pigs clean.

TRY HERCULES POULTRY FOOD
CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO.,
LIMITED, TORONTO

31 Boxes of Gold

300 Boxes of Greenbacks

For the most words made up from these letters

Y - I - O - Grape - Nuts

331 people will earn these prizes.

Around the fireside or about the well-lighted family reading table during the winter evenings the children and grown-ups can play with their wits and see how many words can be made.

20 people making the greatest number of words will each receive a little box containing a \$10.00 gold piece.

10 people will each win one box containing a \$5.00 gold piece.

300 people will each win a box containing \$1.00 in paper money and one person who makes the highest number of words over all contestants will receive a box containing \$100.00 in gold.

It is really a most fascinating bit of fun to take up the list evening after evening and see how many words can be added.

A few rules are necessary for absolute fair play.

Any word authorized by Webster's dictionary will be counted, but no name of person. Both the singular and plural can be used, as for instance "grape" and "grapes."

The letters in "Y-I-O-Grape Nuts" may be repeated in the same word.

Geographical names authorized by Webster will be counted.

Arrange the words in alphabetical classes, all those beginning with A together and those beginning with E, to come under E, etc.

When you are writing down the words leave some spaces, in the A, E, and other columns to fill in later as new words come to you, for they will spring into mind every evening.

It is almost certain that some contestants will tie with others. In such cases a prize identical in value and character with that offered in that class shall be awarded to each. Each one will be requested to send with the list of words a plainly written letter describing the advantages of Grape-Nuts, but the contestant is not required to purchase a pkg.

These letters are not to contain poetry, or fancy flourishes, but simple, truthful statements of fact. For illustration: A person may have experienced some impatient or chronic ailment traceable to unwise selection of food that failed to give the body and brain the energy, health and power desired. Seeking better conditions a change in food is made and Grape-Nuts and cream used in place of former diet. Suppose one quits the meat, fried potatoes, starchy, sticky messes of half-cooked oats or wheat and cuts out the coffee. Try, say, for breakfast a bit of fruit, a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft-boiled eggs, a slice of hard toast and a cup of Postum Food Coffee. Some amateur says: "A man would faint away on that," but my dear

friend we will put dollars to your pen-brain than he ever had on the old diet. nies that the noon hour will find a man on our breakfast huskier and with a stronger heart-beat and clearer working

Suppose, if you have never really made a move for absolutely clean health that pushes you along each day with a spring in your step and a reserve vigor in muscle and brain that makes the doing of things a pleasure, you join the army of "plain old common sense" and start in now. Then after you have been 2 or 3 weeks on the Grape-Nuts training you write a statement of how you used to be and how you are now. The simple facts will interest others and surprise yourself. We never publish names except on permission, but we often tell the facts in the newspapers and when requested to give the names by private letter.

There is plenty of time to get personal experience with Grape-Nuts and write a sensible, truthful letter to be sent in with the list of words, as the contest does not close until April 30th, 1906. So start in as soon as you like to building words, and start in using Grape-Nuts. Cut this statement out and keep the letters Y-I-O-Grape-Nuts before you and when you write your letter you will have some reason to write on the subject "Why I Owe Grape-Nuts."

Remember 331 persons will win prizes, which will be awarded in an exact and just manner as soon as the list can be counted after April 30th, 1906. Every contestant will be sent a printed list of names and addresses of winners on application, in order to have proof that the prizes are sent as agreed. The company is well known all over the world for absolute fidelity to its agreements and every single one of the 331 winners may depend on receiving the prize won.

Many persons might feel it useless to contest, but when one remembers the great number of prizes—(331)—the curiosity of seeing how many words can really be made up evening after evening and a good, natural fun and education in the competition, it seems worth the trial; there is no cost, nothing to lose and a fine opportunity to win one of the many boxes of gold or greenbacks.

We make the prediction that some who win a prize of gold or greenbacks, will also win back health and strength worth more to them than a wagon full of money prizes.

There are no preliminaries, cut out this statement and go at it, and send in the list and letter before April 30th, 1906, to Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., and let your name and address be plainly written.

wind and rain as if sown broadcast. This makes an excellent crop for fall feeding, on account of its evergreen nature retaining its succulence longer than any of the other corns or sorghums, and making an excellent fodder when cured.

The urine is the most valuable part of the excreta, containing much nitrogen and potash in easily available forms. The nitrogen easily escapes into the air unless the manure is mixed with the solid excrement or straw.

Salting has a very marked effect on the color of butter, unsalted butter being of a much lighter color than salted, and hence, if the salt is not evenly distributed throughout the butter, the result will invariably be mottled butter, and if mottles appear when the trier is drawn from the butter, you can bid good-by to all hopes of getting a high score with that sample.

Do not plant or sow poor seeds of any sort, just because you have them on hand. Better feed them up, or throw them away than to trust them for use in growing crops. Poor seed, as a rule, produces poor crops; like produces like every time, and it is poor economy partially to lose the use of the soil in such a manner. Root out the poor yielding sorts, and replace them with something better and something that the markets demand. In changing seed we generally get better crops.

A man has a different sort of a chance for himself on land that he owns than on land that he rents. If he owns the land he is his own master concerning what he shall sow and plant, how he shall plow and cultivate, how he shall fence and build. Everything he puts on the place is his, and he can consult his own wishes and convenience as to how he shall arrange things. He feels that he is independent, and no man can molest him. His feeling of freedom and confidence is worth more than one would suspect.

MILLING THE EDGES.

Before the year 1631 English coins were simply pieces of metal stamped by driving a die down on them with a hammer. In the days when money had a much greater intrinsic value than it has now, this offered a great temptation to coin-clippers, and mutilation of the coinage became such a serious offence that men were hanged and women were burnt for it. So far did the mutilation go that when Sir Isaac Newton was appointed Master of the Mint in 1695 it was calculated that the silver coins in circulation only averaged about half their legal weight. The practice of milling was first adopted in France, when a screw press, invented by a Frenchman, was used. The first milled coins were made here in 1631; but the old stamped coins were still issued, and it was not until 1696 that unmilled coins ceased to be legal tender. The cost of making the milled coinage universal, and so putting a stop to clipping, was \$6,000,000. It was to meet this expense that one of the most unpopular taxes—the Window Tax—was levied.

"Now, Tommy, if you had six pennies and Jimmy Smith should take four of them, what would be the result?" "An ambulance for Jimmy."